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The American Girl Angel

by Pauline Stanlaws

How Lady Curzon (Miss Leiter of Chicago) Is Devoting Herself to the Victims of India's Plague, Famine and Earthquake.

Simla, India, July 3.

THE figure of an American woman, Lady Curzon, wife of the British Viceroy, stands out conspicuously in the midst of India's sad troubles. In some of the districts famine has overspread the land and at the same time the ravages of the plague have already killed more than a million people this year. Now, as a new horror, has come the recent earthquake, destroying 15,000 lives in a fraction of a minute and devastating thousands of homes.

As the wife of the British chief executive, Lady Curzon, who was Miss Mary Leiter of Chicago, has realized that her example would be of tremendous influence in leading the charity movements to help the sufferers. Having organized relief measures throughout the famine districts, Lady Curzon then gave her attention to the plague-infested provinces. Here the task was much more difficult and complicated by the fanatical notions of the natives.

The two vitally important measures which the medical corps were anxious to enforce were the killing of all rats and the inoculating the natives with a preventive serum. The people were too lazy to pursue the rats and could not be made to understand that these animals were the chief vehicle for the spread of the disease. The native priests waged a campaign against the serum, and the belief was spread that the doctors were trying to poison them. The ravages of the plague have widened, and last week claimed more than 50,000 victims

(Continued on Page 18)

LORD CURZON.

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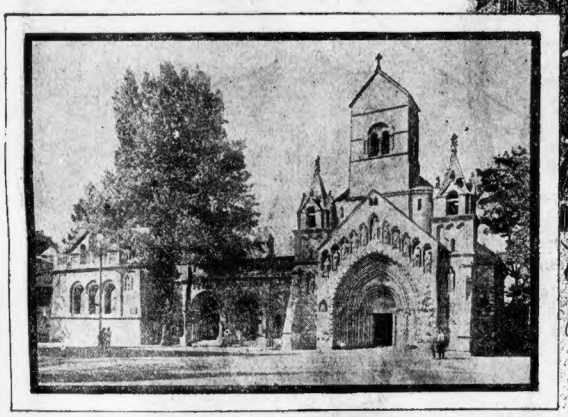
WAS THIS WORLD FAMOUS MONK REALLY A WOMAN?



The Famous Monastery of Tziducani, Where Father Basile Popovice Lived for Thirty Years.

Father Basile Popovice Dying at Ninety, This Amazing Discovery Is Reported, Connecting His Life with a Grave Crime.

Budapest, July 5.

ONE sudden blaze of excitement within and without the walls of the famous monastery of Tziducani, then frowning silence on the part of the agitated monks, and now the most tantalizing mystery concerning the details of a discovery the most marvellous and unexpected ever made within the domain of a holy order.

What! Father Basile Popovice, holiest of the aged brethren, really no monk at all? Good Father Basile, loved by the peasantry, for thirty years famous for his piety the world over, dying at ninety, to reveal the fact that he was a woman?

All about the countryside the amazing news spread itself before the fathers could gather their wits together and resolve to give no authority to the report, to discountenance any further discussion of it. But their efforts in the latter direction have been unavailing. The bare suspicion that Father Popovice lived more than a third of his life as a monk and was buried as a woman is enough to set the memories of old men and women to work to fit into his history a page so dark that it cannot be read without a shudder.

Did Father Popovice become a monk thirty years ago to protect himself from the consequences of and to expiate a terrible crime?

This is what the old men and women of the district remember—old men and women who for forty years have had dealings with the Tziducani Monastery and whose trials have been lightened by the ministrations of Father Popovice and his brethren.

Recalls a Terrible Murder.

It is not difficult for them to recall the exact year when Father Popovice first appeared among them. It was the same year, the same month and the same week that the countryside was shocked by a horrible murder in the outskirts of the district [illegible] an honest workingman with his beautiful wife and two charming children. One day the husband discovered that his wife knew and occasionally met a man who appeared to be considerably above his own station in life.

Although the husband did not charge his wife with impropriety, he is said to have reminded her that no good could come of such a friendship.

The very next day the husband and both children were found dead in their beds—savagely murdered.

The wife and mother had disappeared as absolutely as though the ground had opened and swallowed her. There was strong circumstantial evidence that she was the murderess. She was believed to have committed suicide in such a manner as to place her body beyond possible discovery. How she could have accomplished this was a mystery that has never ceased being discussed.

Abbot's Strange Visitor.

Now at last these old men and women who, for three decades, have passed in and out through the gates of the monastery of Tziducani believe that the death of Father Popovice has solved that mystery.

It was on the second night following the triple murder that a man who appeared to be between fifty and sixty years old, but with no hair on his face—save some short scattering hairs on his chin—and dressed like a gentleman, appeared before the abbot of the monastery and begged to be admitted as a member of the order.

The man appeared much agitated. He fell upon his knees to the abbot. He shed tears and said that the salvation of his soul depended upon a future life of the most rigid self-denial in the service of God and humanity. Nothing but a vow of obedience, chastity and humility could save him. The abbot bent his case severely upon the supplicant and asked:

"What crime have you committed that you thus seek to make expiation?"

At these words the man trembled and was silent for several moments. Finally he offered to confess, provided the abbot would grant his prayer. Again the father superior of the monastery looked inquiringly at the kneeling supplicant.

"Hut," he said, at length, "you appear never to have grown a beard. It is a rule of the order that the brethren must wear beards."

Made a Confession.

Then the man rose eagerly and showed the abbot the scattering hairs on his chin, and protested that in time their growth, if not luxuriant, would at least serve to prove his spirit of obedience.

"Very well," said the abbot; "now what is it that you have to confess?"

The man put his lips to the abbot's ear and whispered half a dozen sentences. The abbot drew back as though shocked. But the crime that the man confessed could not have been very great, for that night he began his novitiate.

One of the monks who witnessed this scene spoke of it to his fellows, and gradually every one in and about the monastery learned that the new monk whose face was as nearly smooth had something on his conscience, and was engaged in a service of expiation. He had called himself Popovice, but when he had subscribed to the vows he was christened again, and "Brother Basile" began his career in the monastery of Tziducani as the meekest and most obedient of all the novices, whose duties are menial and their garb and food of the scantiest.

Brother Basile never faltered. He served as scullion in the monastery kitchens, waited upon the older monks at table, weighed the stones and toiled tirelessly in the garden and vineyard. Sometimes at dusk in the garden he would be seen leaning on his spade for minutes together, motionless, evidently in a reverie, and at such times his eyes shone out of their dark caverns with a light which seemed like that of madness.

FATHER BASILE POPOVICE.

Procession with St. Stephen's Relic at Tziducani Monastery.

"Sometimes at dusk in the garden he would be seen leaning on his spade for minutes together, motionless, evidently in a reverie, and at such times his eyes shone out of their dark caverns with a light which seemed like that of madness."

A Passion for Knowledge.

Not only did he pray in his cell; he studied—studied passionately. And before five years had come and gone "Brother Basile" had become a regularly initiated monk and was loved in and out of the monastery as "Good Father Basile."

No one was so ready as he to go among the poor of the villages, to watch beside sick peasants, to bring food to the starving, to comfort the dying and support the spirits of the bereaved. For this the people came to love him with a devotion which no other monk enjoyed. All through the district the name of Father Basile was known and revered.

Yet at times he was a strange being whom no one could fathom. There were times when his prayers were mingled with heart-rending groans. With face ghastly pale and his features writhing as though in manifestation of some almost insupportable mental agony, he would stop beside the road at dusk, his eyes apparently fixed upon some object miles away. At such times no one accosted him. It was something no one tried to understand, but all respected the cause, whatever it was, for all knew that during all that night good Father Basile would remain the whole night on his knees in his bare cell.

Went Hungry to Feed Others.

Nowhere in the world is there a monastery whose regulations are more severe than are those of Tziducani. Unless he were ill Father Basile could not know the taste of tea, coffee or cocoa. Like the other monks he slept in a cold, bare cell. At 6 a. m. he rose from his narrow, hard bed and said prayers for half an hour, until the ringing of the Angelus. After that until 9 o'clock, without a morsel of food, he attended various services. Then meditation for half an hour, another half hour at work in the garden, or at some other kind of manual labor. Now there is a meal of the most frugal description—never a morsel of flesh meat, and during Lent not even eggs, cheese, milk or butter.

Coarse bread, a little fish, sometimes two eggs and a salad, with the choice of wine or beer—that was the fare of Father Basile. And because almost daily he would lay aside some portion of it to relieve the hunger of some poor villager he was more often hungry himself than any other monk.

Such self-denial, and such deeds of kindness to all in the district who ever appealed to him caused Father Basile's fame to spread all over Europe. When he grew too old to leave the monastery grounds peasants and even rich and powerful persons made pilgrimages, even from great distances, to obtain the blessing of the holiest of monks.

A little more than two months ago Father Basile was ninety years old. The visitors who did him honor on that day were so numerous that the monastery inclosure could hardly hold them. His place in the monastery, unofficially, was higher than that of the abbot, for it was the fame of Father Basile's piety and long ascetic life that had caused Tziducani to rise from obscurity and take its place among the most celebrated homes of religious orders.

Father Basile, on his ninetieth birthday, was still active, but deaf and partly blind. The outlines of his wrinkled face were softened by long straggling hairs—barely enough of them to be called by courtesy a beard. For the last half dozen years he had remained mostly in his cell, praying more hours than ever. But he was more cheerful than formerly. Whatever had been the crime which he had confessed to the old abbot, now dead, he seemed to feel that it had been fully expiated.

Dead and a Woman.

Less than a month later good Father Basile was found dead in his cell. Hardly had the sad news reached the neighboring villages when it was followed by the startling report that in preparing the monk's body for burial the fathers had made the discovery that had thrown the monastery into uncontrollable excitement—that Father Basile was a woman!

There had never been any suspicions of this to give rise to a false report, and the very reticence of the abbot and all the fathers when details were sought tended to give the first report stronger credence. Naturally the abbot would shield the monastery from gossip so damaging to its fame, and naturally the life-long companionship of Father Basile would strive to have his fame continue unimpaired. And then there is only the first significant flame of excitement, and the first incautious admission of the fact to support what everybody believes to be the truth—that Father Basile was really a woman.

Why should it seem to a woman to take such a step, considering the risk of discovery? She was a fugitive from justice. Where else could she better bury herself? What other disguise would be more secure? Did she not confess to the abbot her commission of some crime?

Solves an Old Mystery.

And so, piece by piece, the old men and women of the district have built up the theory that this woman calling herself a man was the wife whose husband and children were found murdered thirty years ago.

But they do not say that she herself committed that terrible deed, or even that she had guilty knowledge of it. Perhaps knowing that her fault led logically to the murder by another, and knowing that she was suspected, she sought in the monastery both refuge and the expiation of a contributory error.

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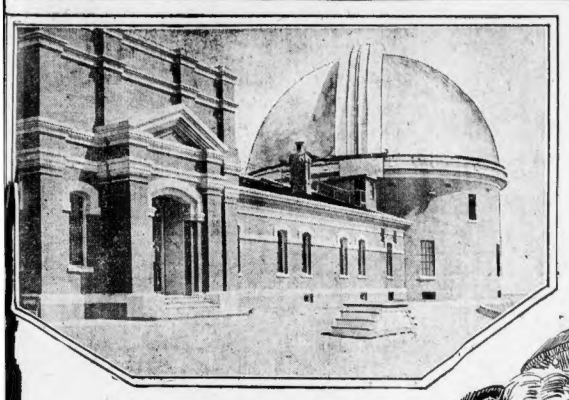

View of the Lick Observatory, Scene of the Romance.

WHILE Showing Pretty Belle Smith, Librarian of Lick Observatory, the Wonders of the Heavens, Dr. Charles Dillon Perrine, the Famous Astronomer, Finds Both a New Moon for Jupiter and a Wife for Himself.

LIKE the hero and heroine of Thomas Hardy's great novel, "Two on a Tower," Dr. Charles Dillon Perrine, the astronomer, and his bride, have set the sentimental history of their infinitesimal lives against the stupendous background of the stellar universe."

Their courtship took place on Mt. Hamilton, in the Lick Observatory, where night after night they studied through the great telescope the vast, inconceivable, unfathomable, mysterious mass of vapor.

"I am a devout believer that the stars govern the fate of men," Dr. Perrine has said. And with the girl he loves he watched the little blazing torches, trying to read with her the messages they flashed down from the zenith.

At his elbow, gazing with him through the great lens, she who was Belle Smith until a few days ago, hung heart and soul upon his discoveries.

"Are they propitious?" she would cry when she felt his hand clutch hers in the darkness.

The scientist, already famous for many important astronomical discoveries, would catch his breath and cry "wait—they must be—surely! surely!"

It was on one of these occasions that these two alone in the Lick Observatory, forty-four hundred feet above the level of the sea, read in the photographic negatives that Dr. Perrine had developed absolute proof of his discovery of the two new satellites of Jupiter.

Day after day they had searched the photographs of the heavens taken every even that it was clear. Day after day their search had availed them nothing.

Found Jupiter's Other Moons.

But now, at last, here was a faint but invincible little spark. It was the message Astronomer Perrine had sought.

"Your answer?" he cried. "Our answer from the stars!"

You can imagine the scene that followed, for on that night Belle Smith became the astronomer's promised wife.

A year before that Dr. Perrine had first met Miss Smith, who had been sent to the Lick observatory to do special work in cataloguing. He had heard of her as an expert librarian. He welcomed her as one who could give him the greatest assistance. A scene such as Thomas Hardy describes between his hero astronomer and the Lady Constantine took place.

Dr. Perrine was searching for Jupiter's satellites when Miss Smith, demure, young, pretty, interrupted his inspection.

"Can I be of any assistance?" she asked.

"If you only could," he murmured. Then he moved his eye to her face and saw that at least she was not indifferent. "Would you like to look?" he asked.

And like Lady Constantine she gave an eager assent. Like her she "looked through the shaded eye-piece and saw a whirling mass in the centre of which the blazing globe seemed to be laid bare to its core. It was a peep into a maelstrom of fire."

The Most Wonderful World.

Then this young girl sat down beside him and talked interestedly of Saturn's ring and Jupiter's moons. Dr. Perrine unconsciously assumed the attitude of Swithin, Thomas Hardy's astronomer hero. His romance was repeated here to the life.

Dr. Perrine swept round the telescope to Jupiters and exhibited to her the glory of that orb. Then he directed the instrument to the less bright shape of Saturn.

"Now," he said, warming up to the subject, "we see a world which is, to my mind, by far the most wonderful in the solar system. Think of streams of satellites or meteors racing round and round the planet like a fly-wheel, so close together as to seem solid matter."

The astronomer looked up delighted, he told some one afterward, for he found the fair librarian glowing with interest. Three years at the University of California had inspired her with a desire to know the heavens more than theoretically. And here before her was the opportunity—one of the greatest telescopes in the world, manipulated by the famous assistant astronomer of the Lick Observatory.

She knew that it was Dr. Perrine who in 1900 had been detailed to make an observation of the total eclipse of the sun in Georgia, and who later had been in charge of the expedition sent from the Lick Observatory to observe and report upon a similar phenomenon in Sumatra. She knew that his services had been recognized by the Paris Academy of Science and that his comet discoveries had been rewarded with the Yolande prize. She knew all this, and at their very first meeting on the top of Mount Hamilton, in the great observatory, he felt her enthusiasm.

A Romance of the Stars.

Like the courtship of Lady Constantine and Swithen, theirs, too, progressed.

"By means of the instrument at hand they travelled together from the earth to Uranus and the mysterious outskirts of the solar system; from the solar system to a star in the Swan, the nearest fixed star in the northern sky; from the star in the Swan to remoter stars; thence to the remotest visible"—

"It overpowers me," cried the girl.

Dr. Charles D. Perrine.

Her awe suited her teacher. He saw that she was not commonplace, and, like the astronomer of a fancied romance, Dr. Perrine "tried to give her yet another idea of the size of the universe; never was there a more ardent endeavor to bring down the immeasurable to human comprehension! By figures of speech and apt comparisons he took her mind into leading strings, compelling her to follow him into wildernesses of which she had never in her life even realized the existence."

He felt as the hero of romance. "If you are restless and anxious about the future study astronomy. Your troubles will be reduced amazingly. But your study will reduce them in a singular way by reducing the importance of everything."

"Of everything?" murmured the girl, "everything?"

"Almost—not quite," answered the scientist.

"Thus the interest of their aldereal observations led them on, till the knowledge that scarce any other human vision was travelling within a hundred million miles of their own gave them such a sense of the isolation of that faculty as almost to be a sense of isolation in respect of their whole personality. • • • Having got closer to immensity than their fellow creatures, they saw at once its beauty and its frightfulness. • •

"He stood by her side while she observed; she by him when they changed places. • • • The silence was broken only by the ticking of clock-work, which gave diurnal motion to the instrument. The stars moved on, the end of the telescope followed, but their tongues stood still."

So it was night after night. United more and more by the deepest sympathy the astronomer and the librarian searched the heavens, he for the satellites he hoped to discover and she, at last, ever more and more absorbed in his success.

His success! What might it not mean to her? Those brilliant satellites of Jupiter, still too dim to be caught by the unaided eye, for which he searched night after night—they meant his happiness. And had not his happiness gradually become hers?

Read the Answer in the Stars.

One day when one of his companions said to him, even as was said to the novelist's hero, "Women's brains are not formed for assisting at any profound science; they lack the power to see things except in the concrete. She'll blah your most secret plans and theories to every one of her acquaintances!"

"I'd stake my life on her discretion," cried the doctor.

Then the friend went on: "It's quite certain at all events that studying with a woman at your elbow you'll be ruled by her. You'll entertain fancies instead of theories, air castles instead of realities, regrets instead of ideas."

"Nonsense," cried Dr. Perrine.

"I know," continued the friend, "your side heavens will soon be reduced to such an extent that heaven will be only her face"—

The scientist was so disgusted that they say he walked away abruptly. The whole thing was absurd, of course. He was first and foremost an astronomer—nothing could interfere with that—no woman, possibly.

Dr. Perrine continued to have her at his side. It was perfectly safe, of course. He assured himself it was. She gave him assistance, she was there for that purpose, to catalogue for him, to assist in his developments and calculations, and that was all there was to it. How people will talk!

"Well, let them," he said, and he continued to observe with Miss Smith, pointing out to her the limitless and complex wonders of the sky, the endless possibilities of the unfathomable blue vapors.

Night after night after the observations he escorted her out of the tower. Through a ravine toward the west they could see from the summit the city of San Jose lying fourteen miles in a straight line west. Beyond rose the mountains of the Coast Range. Occasionally they could distinguish in the dawn of morning the peak of Mount Shasta. At their feet was a ravine over a thousand feet in depth.

Night after night, or rather morning after morning Dr. Perrine piloted his fair assistant to her home.

One day it is said she spoke of a conclusion to their labors. A conclusion? Such an idea had never struck him.

"When you have satisfied yourself about Jupiter," she said, "when you have discovered the satellites and when my cataloguing is done."

"Impossible that it should end," cried the Doctor. "When you are through cataloguing—why—then—well——" He was silent. Possibly he had begun to wonder if he could have any interest in the world besides the stars. Was it possible that a woman—a woman—could that be the fate that the stars held for him?

A few nights later, with Miss Smith at his side, he once again developed his photographic plates. She at his elbow was trembling with anticipation. What might not those plates reveal? Neither of them dared to speak. Once he looked at her. Her eyes thrilled him. Silently he studied the plates. Suddenly he breathed hard. There, in a place where three nights before no star was suspected, there was present a faint, modest little spark, far too dim to be caught by the unaided eye. Something had happened to that pinhole and made of its darkness a flame.

"At last!"

Then the Great Discovery.

The girl at his side was trembling from head to foot.

"At last—the satellites of Jupiter!"

The girl stood silent. She believed, of course, that he was too absorbed, too overjoyed to remember her presence. But suddenly he turned his eyes from those precious plates and, and then she knew that, however much he worshipped the stars, he worshipped her more.

"Your work is done," she murmured.

"Yes, to continue my studies with the old vigor I must have new incentives. I must not be distracted" ——

"Distracted!" murmured the girl.

"Yes, you are a distraction. I cannot search for new stars for new comets, unless I am at rest about you. I cannot observe new eclipses with serenity, with the calm that a scientist requires unless"——

The rest was whispered.

But out to the world the following day went the great news that the astronomer had fallen in love, and that he would lead to the altar his fair assistant as soon as she would permit. She permitted it on July 4th.

And for their honeymoon they will go to Spain, there to observe an eclipse which will be visible on August 30.

"I am once again the scientist," said the doctor. "My report of the eclipse will be absolutely unemotional, for I shall be protected by my wife."

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HAS A WIFE ANY RIGHT TO BEAT HER HUSBAND?

ESPECIALLY When She Weighs 313 Pounds and He Only 96---THAT Is What Mr. Watson Wants to Know.

JUST because a wife weighs 313 pounds and has muscles to correspond, while her husband tips the scale at ninety-six and has a weak heart, may she lawfully chastise him privately and do humiliating "stunts" with him in public, greatly to his mortification and loss of prestige among his business associates?

That is the substance of the question which Edwin Watson, a prosperous mer-

"Took instinctive refuge in the folds of mother-in-law's skirts."

chant of Des Moines, Iowa, has put to the court of that city in applying for a divorce. In support of his complaint he offers to show judge and jury black and blue spots on his body, the marks of her uncontrollable wrath and superior physical prowess.

From other details mentioned in the complaint, and supplied by the injured husband's sympathetic friends, it appears that his pride bears wounds deeper even than those bodily ones which he volunteers to exhibit in court. With forbearance that speaks well for him he lays no stress upon a certain class of disadvantages which are unavoidable when a wife weighs nearly four times as much as her husband.

Followed by Jeering Little Boys.

For instance, he passes lightly over the difficulty he has in balancing himself on the high edge of the supital spring mattress while his wife's elephantine form depresses her edge far down below the sea level. And he does not refer at all to the hours of semi-suffocation he once endured when, in his sleep, he rolled down that fearful incline to be wedged under the enveloping masses of his wife's unconscious shoulder. As the disparity of their respective sizes was nearly as marked when he married her as at the present time, he finds it only natural that when they walk out together little street boys should follow them, inquiring in shrill tones audible for two or three blocks:

"Hey, Johnny, where ye goin' wid yer maw?"

Passing lightly over the facts that he is naturally of a loving disposition, with a tendency to spend his evenings at home; that he has always practised the precept that "a soft answer turneth away wrath"—in this case of more than doubtful truth—and that it is his unvarying custom to praise the cooking, he concludes the first part of the indictment by alleging:

"That the wife of your orator is possessed of a violent temper and frequently takes it upon herself to administer corporal chastisement."

And now come the instances of inhuman cruelty which must strike a sympathetic chord in the bosoms of all loyal, underused husbands of wives who have violent tempers.

Not long ago this long suffering husband found that unless he should join certain of his business associates in a congenial evening at a club far removed from the hearthstones of any one of them he could no longer maintain his somewhat doubtful reputation of being master in his own house.

She Led Him Supperless to Bed.

So he firmly resolved to assert himself, regardless of consequences. The abundant evening meal was on the table when he came home with this hazardous enterprise on his mind. He began diplomatically by kissing his wife's square foot of cheek with unusual fondness and calling her "little girl." Then, although somewhat perturbed by her glance of suspicious inquiry, he skipped playfully to his chair at the other end of the table and tucked his napkin under his chin—as is still said to be a Des Moines custom.

Suddenly it occurred to him that it would be a generous thing to do if he broke the news gently to his wife before eating the fine supper she had prepared.

"My dear," he said, as he lifted the carving knife, "owing to a most important business engagement it may be necessary for me to leave you for a little while this evening."

"WHAT!"

That was the only word uttered by the mountainous lady opposite. It shook the chandelier; but the master of the house was firm. He began all over again.

"Owing to a most important business engage"——

A sudden heaving of the table as the mountainous lady rose from her chair, an avalanche of flesh in an envelope of black alpaca bearing down upon him, a huge thumb and finger lifting him from his chair by one ear and marshling him, toward his bedroom door, a voice exclaiming:

"What, you miserable, deceiving little shrimp! What! You talk business engagements to me—to ME? To bed for you—to bed without your supper!"

There being no actual spectators of this humiliating scene, the outraged husband let it pass. Perhaps if he could have thought of anything else to do—but, alas! he couldn't.

Behind Il s Mother-in-Law's Skirts.

Now it appears that his wife inherited her alleged violent temper from her father's side of the family, for her mother, although of physical dimensions equal to her own, has a disposition as sunny as a day in June. Accordingly this husband, repudiating all the accumulated love concerning mothers-in-law, loved his with a passion little short of consuming. Unlike the common or garden husband, he had often written begging her to visit him and her daughter, but, unlike the mother-in-law of current newspaper history, she had always sent some pleasant excuse—until the memorable occasion described by those who claim to have been eye-witnesses.

It was on the very evening of mother-in-law's arrival that two or three intimate friends of the family dropped in to pay their respects. The scene was the cosy family sitting room, with the Cruel Wife's sewing machine on one side of a window and the injured husband's leather shaving strop hanging by its hook on the other.

All went well until the Injured Husband dropped and shattered to fragments the handpainted china cup and saucer in which he was handing tea to Mother-in-law, instantly, without a word, but with fire in her eye, the Cruel Wife snatched the shaving strop from its hook and advanced upon the husband, intent upon punishment to fit the crime.

Mother-in-law rose from her chair in mild protest barely in time for son-in-law to take instinctive refuge in a fold of her skirts, thus averting painful misuse of the shaving strop. But the verbal descriptions of that scene which gained general circulation were so much more painful to him than actual castigation with the shaving strop would have been that it is referred to as one of the probable causes of the divorce suit.

Shaken as a Terrier Shakes a Rat.

There was, however, worse yet to come. While this voluminous and muscular wife of a diminutive husband sees to it that he spends all his evenings in her society, she does not approve of his knocking off business to ogle pretty young matrons at her afternoon teas. To his ignoring of this fact is due his final and insupportable humiliation.

Going to business on that fateful morning he wore his nattiest suit, including patent leather shoes and white spats. On his way home at 5 o'clock he purchased and put on the very latest style of mauve scarf, which he transfixed with a sporty gold horseshoe pin, with diamond nails. Thus arrayed he "hunted in" where his wife and her charming guests were having tea and gossip.

Quite by chance the unfortunate husband's happiest smile fell upon the most comely matron present, and she returned it with interest. Majestically then uprose the mountainous lady of the house, and seizing the little man by the collar, held him aloft at arm's length and shook him in the face of the assembled ladies' as a terrier shakes a rat.

This was the last straw. And now the court is being asked whether the law of the land permits these things.

Only a few weeks ago a much abused husband in New York State secured the court to grant him a legal separation from his wife upon the grounds of cruelty. He said she abused him in the presence of his friends to such an extent that "the present life of your plaintiff has become unendurable." Mr. Watson is studying the case with more interest than it would have for the average husband.

The case is so remarkable that when it comes to trial who knows but it may be just the flimp necessary to set in motion the long discussed marriage and divorce revolution? It will add to the familiar list of complaints upon which divorce applications are based one which, at least, will assure lack of monotony at the trial.

It will also call to the attention of the legislative statistician who, after interviewing many clergymen and others qualified to perform the marriage ceremony, compiled a table showing the percentage of men s women who marry for certain specified re sons, that he missed the matrimonial n tive of the woman who marries because s is big enough to beat her husband. This the table, now more interesting than ever

MEN.	
Ideal marriage	
Marriage of convenience	
For money or influenced by money	
Influence of friends	
Pique and disappointment	
Love of domesticity	
The grande passion	
Sense of chivalry or pressure from relatives	
girl to whom he has been attentive	
WOMEN.	
The ideal marriage	
The marriage of convenience	
For money and brilliant position	
Influence of friends and marriage optionale	
own set	
Pique and disappointment	
Longing for a home of her own	
The grande passion	
The desire to be loved	
Desire for a change from the monotony of life	
Pressure from mother and family	
To get away from working for money	
To acquire freedom to do as she pleases	
Capitulates to persistent wooing	
To reform the man	
Fear of being an old maid	
Because she has been taught that it is the thing to do	

"To bed for you—to bed without your supper!"

So now must be added the woman who marries because the man who asks her to be his is so small that her motherly instinct cannot resist so safe a proposition.

But how did he ever manage to lift up his voice in appeal for divorce? Where was she with her slippers and other corrective instruments when this mutiny started?

The New "Rose" Fad for Bedroom Decoration

THE fad of the season for rooms of single color schemes, with a note of relief introduced, suggests to decorators of bedrooms many exquisite effects. One which is shown here is a room furnished in rose color, relieved by cream color and a mere touch of gold, with just the palest bit of green in the foliage of the flowers.

In the first place hang the walls with a soft, plain rose color. The choice for this lies between paper, art linen, cretonne and denim, and cretonne is the favorite. A nervous woman will need the plain color, but one who is not easily affected by brightness of design in a wall covering would do well to have a flowered covering with her ornaments and pictures that can be used upon the plain wall.

The wall is panelled off with narrow white moldings and the upper and lower ones are finished in gilt. In these panels dainty etchings and water colors should hang, and even the cheap, dainty gilt may not be despised, while the photograph, of course, holds its own. A word, however, comes in season regarding the frames for these.

Over the floor may be thrown a big rug of rose color of that soft, indescribable tint which the Orientals know so well how to weave and which we Americans never seem able quite to reproduce. Several small rugs may be used in place of the large one, but for bedroom purposes the big rug is to be preferred.

Upon the bed is stretched a silken cover, lid to match the color of the walls, and the furniture is all upholstered with French cretonne or golden-white tapestry, showing clusters or garlands of roses in the weave.

The windows should be hung with white lace curtains, flounced at the bottom and not nearly as long as they have been in the past, while at each side hang full draperies of rose-strewn cretonne, the ropes blushing from a ground of cream color. Some of this same material is draped across the top of the windows, and if a window seat is arranged covering of flowered cretonne is used with cushions of both plain and flowered materials.

The wall racks and waste basket, table covers and all the boxes on tables and dresser must be covered in exactly the same colors and designs, whether they are of cretonne or silk of a harmonious weave. As a usual thing all are of cretonne. The decorator deftly puts in a touch of gold where it is needed in the upholstery, and the ceiling is treated in cream color and gold, with a hint of rose, to harmonize with the room. Every woman knows that, unless she has the complexion of a Sandwich Island belle, she will look her prettiest in a rose-tinted room, and so this fad for Pompadour rose decorations is hailed with delight.

The dainty blonde will have her room done up in hangings and upholstery which mingle pale blue with light pink and cream, with, of course, just a hint of green in the foliage; while a brunette will decorate her walls with wistaria blossoms and have all the boxes, hangings, screens and upholstery in mauve and wistaria tints. It is a decorative scheme very soothing to nerves and becoming to either a brunette or a blonde, provided the latter has a clear, pink complexion.

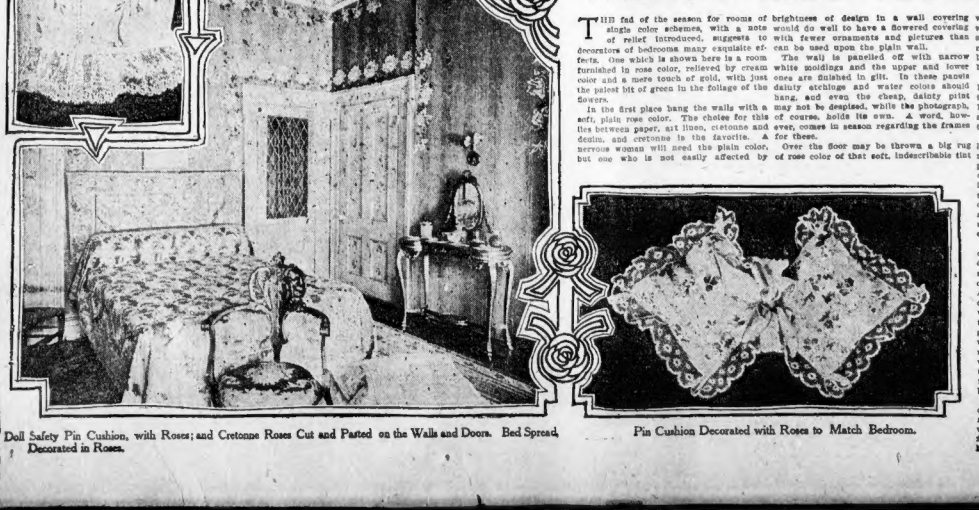
Paper is cheaper than cloth for wall covering, so, if preferred, select a dainty, rose-colored paper with a faint pattern in gold, rose and white in it, with, perhaps, equally pale tints of green in the foliage of flowers. The paper should be quiet and inconspicuous. Decided patterns of bunches and garlands of flowers, while something of a fad, readily become too pronounced to be agreeable, and one becomes unutterably tired of them in a very short time.

Four pieces of cardboard, wider at the top than at the bottom, can be covered, sewed at the bottom to a square and tied on the sides with ribbon to match the colorins of the flowers in the design. This makes a pretty and serviceable waste-basket; and scarfs for the dresser and covers for the table can be made of the same cretonne, with a suitable lace edging around them. This is prettily featherstitched or with embroidery silk of the color of the flowers.

Lovely flowered lawn, of the same coloring as the cretonne, can be purchased for from nine to twelve cents a yard, and this makes up a beautiful set for the bed and dressing table.

A pin cushion cover, hair receiver, glove box cover, handkerchief case and safety pin holder should all be made and trimmed in the same manner, with ribbons upon them to match the color of the embroidery cotton. The smaller articles are pretty when finished off with a narrow edge of cheap Valenciennes lace, and the same lace makes a pretty finish to the table and bureau scarfs.

It takes very little money to provide these things, and not a great outlay of time in the making of them, while a room so fitted up is a pleasure to the eyes.



Doll Safety Pin Cushion, with Roses; and Cretonne Roses Cut and Pasted on the Walls and Doors. Bed Spread, Decorated in Roses.

Pin Cushion Decorated with Roses to Match Bedroom.

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REAL KISSES FOR FIVE AND HUGS FOR TWO.

THE Novel Prize Competition by which Pretty Mabel Huston Saved Her Father's Crop from Ruin.

Topeka, Kansas, July 12.

PRETTY Miss Mabel Huston will return to school this Fall with dainty new frocks in her trunk and a snug sum in the bank to her personal account. This is because she had the courage of her convictions and saved her father's wheat crop by offering and paying first, second and third prizes in kisses and hugs to the harvest hands, who won them by extra endeavors in the field when rain threatened.

It was really a desperate case, requiring desperate measures. The crop which Miss Huston's father had labored so hard to plant and to reap was about to be ruined by rain in a critical stage of the harvesting operations. The crop was valued at $2,500. The water part of it lay in bundles over the field. The weather had been very dry, and

"I never thought of my plan till papa told me the men were not working fast enough."

so the process of shocking the grain had been delayed. Sudden rain would mean ruin, and suddenly rain threatened.

In the morning Mr. Huston explained to the harvesters that the Government forecast predicted rain for that afternoon and night. He begged them to do their utmost to gather the bundles into shocks before the storm came, and offered extra pay for extra endeavors.

Apparently the speech had no effect. The men, mostly laborers imported by the State free employment agent from other States, dawdled over their work in the usual manner.

It may be imagined how anxious Miss Huston was about the outcome. But she had the morning churning to do, and it was the middle of the forenoon before she could start for the field with a jug of buttermilk for the harvesters. This had been her daily custom, and she had become very popular with the men. From here on the story is best told by Miss Huston.

"I wanted so badly to return to college this Fall and complete my musical education with the class in which I started. I knew when I walked into the field that Friday morning and saw papa's face that there would be no more school for me this year if things continued as they were going. You know, papa has not finished paying all of his debts; but he expected this crop of wheat to put him on his feet and send me back for one year more at school.

"We knew rain was coming that night. The Government forecast as read to us over our telephone the night before had predicted rain, and then when we awoke that morning there were clouds off to the southwest, and when they gather in that quarter we know that rain is not far away. Papa told me that he had urged the men to work faster, and had even offered them an increase in pay for the day. But they had failed to respond. I never thought of my plan until papa told me that the men were not working fast enough. Some of the neighbors who lost some of their wheat have told it around that papa asked me to try the plan, and that he suggested it. This is not true.

Miss Huston Planned It All.

"I had carried out a pail of buttermilk to the men and sat under the shade of a shock while they worked up to me from across the field. I thought of my plan while they were coming. I knew it could do no harm and hoped it would help papa. I had a feeling that it was going to help. After the men had drunk the buttermilk and were thanking me for bringing it to them, I said:

"'Boys, I have a plan to suggest that may help lighten the work for you to-day. You know some of you have asked me at different times since you have been here to sit on the front porch with you in the evenings, but I refused because I know you would try to kiss me, and I never have kissed a man. I am willing, however, to break my rule and kiss the man who will do the best and fastest work to-day. Papa shall be the judge. I believe I will divide this into three prizes. The man who does the best work shall have three kisses and a hug, and the man who is second shall have just two kisses, and the third man shall have only a hug.'

"When I finished my little speech I blushed a little, and the men laughed and I knew I blushed. That is, the men who had asked citing me to sit on the front porch in the evenings blushed. But all of them declared that they would work harder, and each man said he would have the first prize.

"Of course, mamma was shocked when I returned to the house and told her what I had done, and at first she declared that I should do no such thing. She wanted me to return to the field and tell the men that I could not pay the prizes.

"Well, that is about all there is to it. I had my way with mamma. I told her that she would not want a daughter of hers going back on her word, and while she still objected that line of argument won her over to my way of thinking. She stood by my side when the men came in that evening, though, to see that nobody collected more than his share of the prizes.

"When the Missouri man who got third prize—I think his name was Mr. Evans—and tried to collect a kiss too, Mamma interfered and told him that he was getting too gay. Fred Norton, whose father did not plant wheat last Fall, was working for us and won the first prize. I am glad of that, because I have known Fred since he was a little boy and would rather pay him the first prize than some of those men from Iowa and Missouri.

Old Maids Shocked.

"No, I don't think it was bad for me to kiss those men for saving our crop. Some of the old maids down at Brookville have said that they were shocked at my actions, but I guess they would have been glad to have had the chance to have done the same. I don't like to have people talk about it the way they have because I know it was not wrong. You see, papa and mamma stood right in the kitchen while I gave the 'prizes,' and that wasn't like it would have been if I had kissed the men without their knowing about it.

"I am satisfied with my actions, and while papa says I must not make a practice of such things, I am willing to try the plan again next year—if there is any danger of losing our crop because of a lot of lazy men."

Neighbors who happened to be passing Mr. Huston's field declare that the contest which began immediately following Miss Huston's announcement was the most exciting ever seen on the Kansas prairies. Men who in the morning complained of being worn out, developed the limber joints and strenuous muscles of college football players.

Imported harvesters and neighborhood boys went about the wheat-shocking in a frenzy of zeal, knowing that the girl who sang in the choir of Brookville on Sundays and refused to play the country "kissing games" at the week-day parties would surely pay the prize she had offered.

"I feed at the close of the day's work.

Even the heavens seemed sympathetic—the first drops of rain belay with held until the last bundle was safe in shock, with its roof of cap sheaves.

Such Energy Never Before Seen.

Naturally Miss Huston, in her statement, did not go into details about that scene in the kitchen after supper. The men were in buoyant spirits—even those who had been "worn out" early in the morning were as nimble as youths. More than a dozen strong they lined up for the award and the distribution of prizes, some with broad grins on their faces, others blushing like girls.

Mamma and Miss Huston, watchful and serious, stood beside their daughter, who had the calm demeanor of a real heroine. Papa Huston cleared his throat and announced:

"First prize—three kisses and a hug—won by Fred Norton. Fred, step up and receive your reward."

Fred Norton is barely twenty, and a fine youth, known all his life to the Hustons. He blushed furiously. Miss Huston did not conceal her pleasure at the award. Promptly she threw her arms about Fred's neck, kissed him three times on the lips and gave him an energetic little squeeze, while no man among the contestants was so unpoetical as not to cheer heartily.

In fact, it is whispered that all the hands knew it would be impossible for any one of them to win that first prize—it was to steal a kiss. Mamma Huston was too quick for him, and crept near being kissed herself, so quickly did she step between the man and her daughter. But the trick was not a bad natured one, and so there was no ill-feeling.

The event is the subject of gossip all over the State. Owing to Miss Huston's announcement that she will offer the same prizes next year, if necessary, it is predicted that Farmer Huston will have no difficulty in having his pick of a whole army of harvest hands.

Miss Mabel Huston, Who Kissed the Farm Hands.

"I carried out a pail of buttermilk to the men."

But it is not true that they let Fred Norton win. They couldn't help themselves.

He is a modest, as well as an energetic and determined youth, and has never appeared to think that Miss Huston's liking for him meant anything significant, yet—well, the first man that such a girl kisses, especially if he has made himself a hero in many eyes besides her own, may be excused for entertaining large hopes of the future.

The second prize man—an awkward, bearded chap from Iowa—received his two kisses with becoming humility, and stepped back.

As related by Miss Huston, the third prize man, from Missouri, having received his hug according to specification attempted one of them to win that first prize—it was quick for him, and crept near being kissed herself, so quickly did she step between the man and her daughter. But the trick was not a bad natured one, and so there was no ill-feeling.

The event is the subject of gossip all over the State. Owing to Miss Huston's announcement that she will offer the same

Artistic Effects in the New Summer Hosiery

NEVER has hosiery been quite as important as it is this season, when a woman feels it incumbent upon her to have hosiery to match every gown; every pair of shoes and, incidentally, hats and belts, too.

Such a fad for having dainty footgear presupposes a great variety of tints, and manufacturers have been taxed to the utmost to produce every hue known to art in weaving so that the color of the gown or its accessories may be exactly reproduced in the hosiery.

Among the smartest colors in hosiery are biscuit, champagne, linen color and all the maids' or tan and brown. These soft gradations of color are to be found in lisle thread, silk and lace, with small embroidered figures upon many of the plain grounds.

"Blues, in many shades, especially in the rich Russian blue, are much seen, for the reason that blue is one of the newer colors—as old favorite revived. All the shades of green, particularly reseda and water green, take first place among smart colors for hosiery, and these fetching green hose are to be seen worn with gray suitings in which a strong dash of green is visible, and with dresses in which the belt, hat and shoes match the hosiery.

An infinite variety of lace hose makes it easy to choose something becoming to any type of foot. Those with stripes are becoming to a plump ankle, and those with round bands to a slender one, while the dotted and embroidered and all-lace hosiery set off to advantage a perfectly formed foot.

Footgear is of so much importance that it involves the study of one's foot just as much as millinery involves the careful consideration of one's face. The lines of the foot—and a bit more—are studied critically, and then hose and shoes are selected that will bring out their best points and better with most gowns.

conceal their worse ones. Only one who has seen the wonders wrought by the proper application of colors, lines and decorations to the foot can realize what a power for good and ill these possess.

The fad of the day is for a slender foot with a dainty effect in every respect. The fashion appears to be a reaction to the one we rejoiced in not so long since, when on a rainy day when umbrellas covered heads, a girl and her brother could not be told apart—judging from what was seen of their feet and ankles—by clothes.

Fancy footgear is seen seen upon the streets, and there is no lack of brightness in the shoes which peep from beneath ankle-short skirts in the shopping district. It is needless to say, however, that dressing is so arranged that brightly colored shoes are more confined to carriage and calling gowns for outdoor wear.

Chameleon tints are among the newest styles in hosiery for the Summer. These come in the loveliest changeable hues, as tan shading into pink or blues, peacock blue and silver and blue. The stocking appears to be all one color, taking on shades of other tints as the light falls on it.

Such a stocking can match both a gown and its trimmings, although these be different in color.

Perhaps the prettiest thing in the way of a stocking is a silky thing with little pink rosebuds or blue forget-me-nots embroidered up the front. Other small flowers are also effectively used, such as buttercups, daisies and small lilies. Birds and butterflies are occasionally seen, but they are not as smart as they once were.

Lace, inserted in the fronts of stockings, is another style of the Summer, but not a general one. The all-lace and the embroidered hose are smarter.

Plain colored hosiery is more generally worn than that decorated, as it combines

Incidentally it may be mentioned that there is a perfect craze for white stockings because of the number of white shoes being worn this Summer, and some of these have polka dots in them. Decorations in color on white stockings are, however, not nearly as smart looking as plain white, whether it be lace, self-embroidered or glistening silken hose.

It is a fad among romantic women of the United States, an idea borrowed from Parisiennes, to wear what they dub "Hose emblematique."

For instance, there is a young society woman living on Madison avenue, New York, who was known at school and whose

New Design of Clocked Silk Hose.

BLACK AND WHITE EFFECT

THE TAN LACE STOCKINGS

MONOGRAM HOSIERY

BISCUIT COLORED HOSE EMBROIDERED WITH BROWN SLOTS.

PALE GREEN HOSE WITH DEEPER GREEN DECORATION.

cobriquet has followed her into the most intimate circle set as the "Butterfly." In the present vogue of embroidery in white Individual taste has unlimited sway. "The Butterfly" has ordered for her Summer wardrobe three gowns of butterfly design. One is a mauve chiffon veiling embroidered with a cloud of half indistinct shapes of butterflies in purple and gold. The effect, bizarre on a woman of less chic, is unpremely poetic on this slender brunette, who has that desirable gift of "carrying her clothes" well. Her hosiery is all carefully selected, so that it matches in color and design the particular gown she is wearing. The effect is striking.

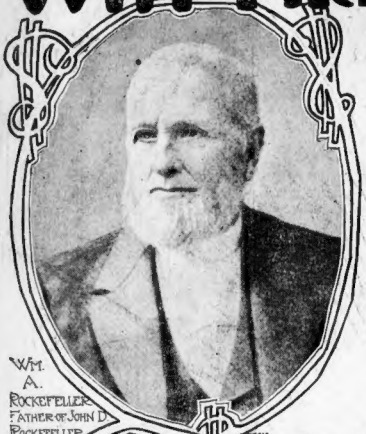
WHY MR. ROCKEFELLER'S MONEY

New Light On the Secret Methods and Money-Grabbing Schemes of the Richest Man in the World.

THE discussion which still continues in the religious world as to whether Mr. John D. Rockefeller's money is too thoroughly tainted to be acceptable on the contribution plate is illuminated by a most interesting article by Miss Ida Tarbell, probably the best-informed authority on the methods and devices of the Standard Oil monopoly, which deals with Mr. Rockefeller's own personal and private business habits. A portion of her article is reproduced elsewhere on this page. Various instances of untruthfulness, deception and perjury are given from the court records of cases where sufferers at Mr. Rockefeller's hands have sought legal redress.

Independent investigations of Mr. Rockefeller's boyhood days and habits by representatives of this newspaper throw a light upon the early influences and examples which surrounded him. Mr. Rockefeller's father, who is still living, was a notorious character in the various communities which knew him to their regret. A mysterious person, living by various devices, suspected of being a horse-thief, indicted in New York State for a disgraceful crime, it is impossible to measure the influence of this father's career on the moral nature of his son.

It is interesting to read in Mr. Rockefeller's own words his narrative of his first earnings and savings and his habit from earliest youth of contributing to his church. It is difficult to grasp Mr. Rockefeller's conception of Christian duty, which can harmonize such business practices as his with his earnest professions of religion.



WM. A. ROCKEFELLER, FATHER OF JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER.

FROM ST. CLUBES MAGAZINE.

THE MOTHER OF JOHN D ROCKEFELLER.

FROM ST CLUBES MAGAZINE.

WILLIAM — MR. ROCKEFELLER'S — FRANK
BROTHERS

The Bad Example Set by John D. Rockefeller's Father.

IT was necessary to delve into heredity, to learn somewhat of the father, to explain the seemingly inexplainable character of the son. It was simple justice to Mr. John D. Rockefeller to say whence he sprang. We cannot help what our fathers do, but our fathers can help what we do.—Ida M. Tarbell.

An old friend of William A. Rockefeller, the father of John D. Rockefeller, summarized his ninety-two years' career as "farmer, gambler, horse dealer, alleged horse thief, and patent medicine vendor, with the phrase, "He was a dead game sport."

Somewhere on a ranch, probably in South Dakota, the old man is living, cared for by distant relatives whose task is a heavy one. Senile debility and unrepentant old age combine to make him a hideous lesson to the youth of any neighborhood, indeed to the youth of America.

Infirm though he is, he is still blasphemous, still so foul of tongue that women and children and men of fine sensibilities shrink at sight or sound of him.

Latterly he has had no communication with his son, John D. Rockefeller. To those who will listen he tells boldly the reason for this severance of natural ties. He tells it with imprecations upon his son's head.

By strict frugality, he begins with a twinkle in his wicked old eyes, he had amassed a fortune of eighty-seven thousand dollars. He had deposited it with his son, John D., he says, telling him that he would eventually divide it among his children, keeping a portion for his use in the days when he was nearing the grave. In good time, he goes on with outrageous, he called on his son and asked him to give an accounting of the $87,000. John D. Rockefeller, according to those who have had the story from the aged man's lips, told his father that the amount having been in notes, most of the notes had been outlawed, and that there remained but thirty-five thousand dollars, of which the son reserved his share, giving William A. Rockefeller what remained.

"Since that time," continued the father, with more imprecations, "I have never crossed my son's threshold. I wouldn't speak to him if he lay dying before me."

Mean Start of the Rockefellers.

The life story of William A. Rockefeller begins early in the last century, the first record of him being in Richford, Tioga County, N. Y., where lived Godfrey Rockefeller, and where subsequently came from Mid Creek, Mass., so many others of that family that the farm in West Hill, near Richford, where they settled, came to be known as "the Rockefeller settlement"—a name that it has borne for nearly a century. The description of the first Rockefeller given by the biographers of the family is not pleasant:

"A shiftless tippler, stunted in stature and mean in spirit, but held to a certain decency by a wife of such strong intellect and determined character that it stamped itself unforgetably on the community."

Godfrey Rockefeller was soon followed from Mid Creek, Mass., by his eldest son, William A. Rockefeller.

This William A. Rockefeller, according to the memories of those who knew him in those remote days, was a "tall and powerful man with keen, straight, forward eyes, a man in whom strength and fearlessness and joy in life, unfettered by education or love of decency, was rife."

He spent enough to support his family a year for an expensive rifle, and became a daring and expert shot.

One of his greatest joys was to "break" a fierce and believed to be "unbreakable" horse.

Nominally a farmer, he evaded the toil of the farm. "He had all the vices save one," said his biographer. "He never drank."

His tricks in the trades of his time and choice made him notorious. He chose, when he first went to Richford, to represent himself as a deaf and dumb peddler. A peddler he was more or less, all his life, a peddler chiefly of patent medicines, for he came to be known in the State of New York and subsequently in Ohio as "the cancer doctor." But why should he have given out that he was a deaf and dumb peddler? Why compel the victims of his strange jokes or perversity to write all their remarks to him on a slate?

Was it a sense of humor gone wrong? Or was it an abnormal curiosity, a burning desire to hear those neighborhood secrets which would not be discussed within earshot of an alien?

A Frugal and Pious Wife.

His wife was the frugal and pious daughter of a prosperous farmer of Moravia, N. Y., her name Eliza Davidson. Why this teacher of a Sunday school class, this silent, serious young housewife should have married the daredevil country sport, no one ever quite understood. Perhaps it was the ancient mistake of marrying a rake to reform him. The neighbors remember that "Old Bill," as they call him, "in his young days," had a mighty taking way with him.

It has never been a woman's way to reason before loving. She reasons about it, but afterwards. It is a part of the Moravian neighborhood traditions that "Lizzy Davidson married against her family's wishes." At the "Rockefeller settlement" three children were born to them, the birthdate of the second, John D., being July 8, 1839.

When John D. Rockefeller was four years old his parents moved to Moravia. Here again the father built up the reputation of being a country sport. He was frequently and for many months away from home, no one, not even his family, the neighborhood gossip had it, knowing where or why. Certainly when he returned he always brought home with him new devices or tricks for cheap country gambling. He taught the boys of the neighborhood these tricks, taking care to keep the profits accruing from their ignorance of the latest "tricks." Again and again one hears at Moravia, the exclamation: "He had such a bad influence upon our boys."

Perhaps because of these long absences, perhaps for closer reasons not now current, William A. Rockefeller became associated in the minds of the citizens of Moravia with what was known as "the underground horse railway," an early "corporation" that ran off horses from the neighborhood and sold or traded them in other parts of the State and in Canada. There is the fact that three of his closest and almost constant companions were, in 1850, convicted and sentenced to State Prison for horse stealing. There is of course the contrary fact that the crime was never proven against him. But the old men of Moravia dismiss that with the words, "He was too smart to be caught."

Spread upon the records of Cayuga County, where none may challenge it, is an indictment against William A. Rockefeller for a graver crime than horse stealing. This newspaper has a copy of that indictment before the finding of which, William A. Rockefeller made the last of his mysterious disappearances from the country. The crime, which the indictment cites, one against a home of Moravia, was committed in 1848. The indictment was found early in 1849, and in 1850, the Rockefellers moved to Owego, N. Y., to join the head of the family, whom no one in Moravia remembers having seen since the finding of the "true bill" against him in Cayuga County. From Owego they soon moved to Strongsville and afterward to Parma, villages about seventeen miles south of Cleveland. At this time they were very poor.

Boys Work for Their Board.

William A. Rockefeller, unable to secure a home for them, placed the children out to board, the boys, while going to school, working for their board in various families.

Eventually, though, these hard times ceased for William A. Rockefeller bought a farm, and when in 1857 he moved his family into Cleveland they lived in a neat two-story red brick house, No. 35 Cedar avenue, which still stands.

At that time, 1857, his name appears in the city directory of Cleveland, as William Rockefeller, physician, though there is no record of his receiving a certificate or diploma to practice in any State. His knowledge of the science of healing was still, doubtless, confined to patent medicines, and he remained "the cancer doctor."

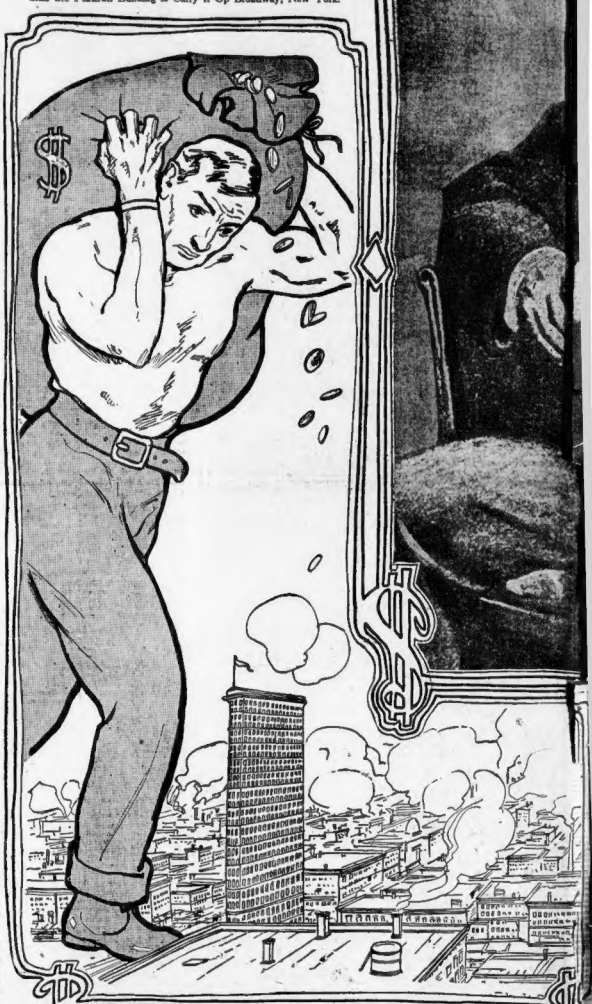
As before in New York, in Ohio his home coming after his long and unexplained absences created a deep impression because of his good clothes, his increasingly handsome person, his good horse and his marksmanship.

After prosperity and marriage were the portion of John D. Rockefeller, his father made occasional visits to his home at Forest Hill. They were occasions of torture to the Rockefellers because of the twin looseness of the old man's tongue and morals.

During the later years of her life Mrs. William A. Rockefeller lived wholly with the families of her sons, William and John D. There was a virtual separation of the aged husband and wife.

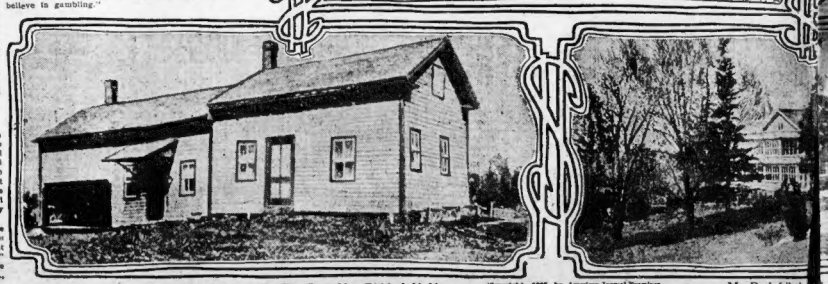
William A. Rockefeller has lived with distant relatives in Cleveland, in Cedar Valley, Ia., and elsewhere. Old age has come upon him clumsily. He meets it morosely and defiantly.

John D. Rockefeller inherited his mother's Puritanism. He and his family would not go to the theatre, would not play cards, would not serve nor drink anything stronger than cider, would not in slightest degree break the Sabbath. And, the delicious irony of it, Mr. John D. Rockefeller "does not believe in gambling."



If Mr. Rockefeller's Vast Wealth Were in Silver Dollars, It Would Weigh 29,464 Tons and Would Require a Giant Four Hundred Feet Taller than the Flatiron Building to Carry It Up Broadway, New York.

Snapshot of John D. Rockefeller, Taken at Lakewood, N. J.



Where John D. Rockefeller Was Born, Near Richford, N. Y.

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Mr. Rockefeller's

Made the Subject of CRITICISM.

Miss Ida M. Tarbell, Expert Authority on Standard Oil Secrets, Accuses Mr. Rockefeller of Deception, Dishonesty and Perjury.

FROM MISS TARBELL'S ARTICLE.

JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER is without question the most conspicuous type of our present dominating commercial man. His importance lies not so much in the fact that he is the richest individual in the world, with the control of property which that entails; it lies in the fact that his wealth, and the power springing from it, appeal to the most universal and powerful passion in this country—the passion for money. John D. Rockefeller, measured by our national ambition, is the most successful man in the world—the man who has got the most of what men most want. How did he get it, the eager youth asks, and asking, strives to imitate him as nearly as ability and patience permit. Thus he has become an inspirer of American ideals, and his methods have been crystallized into a great national commercial code.

He Was "Bound" to Be Rich.

Now a man who possesses this kind of influence cannot be allowed to live in the dark. The public not only has the right to know what sort of a man he is; it is the duty of the public to know. How else can the public discharge the most solemn obligation it owes to itself and to the future, to keep the springs of its higher life clean? Who then is this John D. Rockefeller? Whence did he come? By what qualities did he grow to such power?

"I am *bound* to be rich, BOUND to be rich, *BOUND* to be rich," his friends report him as saying. His ceaseless effort to make his money breed more and keep all the money he could, a conviction which seems to have been born in him, was becoming a passion for wealth. By 1870 he was a rich man; his friends said he would go far. The city histories began to pay him profound respect.

But when a man deliberately decides to build up his fortune by taking advantage of practices against which the moral sense of his day has pronounced, as in 1872 it had, mightily pronounced against railroad discriminations, of practices to which he knows the moral law is opposed, he must have the courage of his decision, he must be prepared to sustain his determination by any or all of those practices which are essential in supporting a deed which society declares contrary to her good.

He must be prepared to conceal, to say, to threaten, to bribe, to perjure himself, and he must be prepared to harden his heart to the sufferings of those who fall in his path. This is what it has always cost to do a thing of which the moral sense of the world disapproves. This is what it always will cost. There is no evidence whatever that Mr. Rockefeller has ever hesitated once, in thirty-two years, at the price demanded. He has faced the need with unwavering courage. He has paid like a man who has weighed the price of wrong-doing and decided to pay it.

As the Standard Oil business developed and its practices became more hostile to public good, one of its chief aims was to protect itself from publicity. It became the practice to conceal whatever advantages it gained and whatever relations it formed—if charged with them, to deny them even under oath. "You were a member of the Southern Improvement Company?" he was asked once by an investigating committee.

"I was not," he said.

Yet Mr. Rockefeller was a member of this company, owned 180 shares of its stock—was one of the two men who stood by it until public indignation overthrew it.

Business Before Truth.

"The Standard Oil Company owns and operates its refineries at Cleveland, Ohio, and its refinery at Bayonne, New Jersey; it has no other refineries nor any interest in any other refineries, nor does the Standard Oil Company operate or control in the United States any other refineries of crude petroleum," he swore in 1880, when for five years the Standard Oil Company had owned by direct purchase the largest refineries in New York, Philadelphia and Pittsburg.

Undoubtedly Mr. Rockefeller swore falsely because in his judgment secrecy was essential to carrying out his purpose, and carrying out his purpose was vastly more important in his opinion than telling the truth. That is, he had no interest in truth when it interfered with business. Business is the higher law; success is it. Justifies itself!

Take the incident of his acquisition, in 1885, of 2,500 shares of Standard Oil stock which had belonged to one of his boyhood friends, James Corrigan, of Cleveland. The tale is public property, being all written in legal documents.

Mr. Corrigan was one of the many enterprising young men who, like Mr. Rockefeller, took advantage in the '60's of the discovery of petroleum, to build up a plant for its refining. He brought to the business something even Mr. Rockefeller himself never was able to give it—the ingenuity and resourcefulness of the born inventor. The processes he devised made him prosperous—so prosperous that he attracted the attention of the Standard Oil Company, and about 1877 he began to have trouble. He could not get the crude oil he bought—an Oil Creek shipper to Cleveland. The railroads refusing him care—delayed to run them, even if they were loaded. It was not only getting oil which began to trouble him, it was disposing of his product. At last, tired of opposition, he leased his works to the Standard Oil Company, and went to Europe to look up the oil business there. In 1883 he returned and sold his plant for 3,000 shares of the Standard Oil Trust certificates.

After selling his oil property, Mr. Corrigan embarked in the iron business. He and Mr. Frank Rockefeller, a brother of John D., bought the Franklin Mine in the Lake Superior region—a mine rich in Bessemer ore. He put $300,000 into a fleet of lake propellers and schooners, and he went into other similar enterprises, all of which were prospering when, early in the '90's, the hard times in the iron business came on. Mr. Corrigan saw himself obliged to have money. What more natural than that he should apply to his old friend, John D. Rockefeller, the brother of his principal partner?

Some Business Methods.

Mr. Rockefeller seems to have loaned freely—first $46,000, then $80,000, then $45,000. It was a good investment, for Mr. Corrigan paid him seven per cent interest, and secured him with shares of Standard Oil Trust certificates and a mortgage on his vessels; so good that when Mr. Rockefeller learned that Mr. Corrigan had borrowed $125,000 from the Citizens' Savings and Loan Association of Cleveland, giving 1,200 shares of Standard Oil Trust certificates as collateral, he offered to take up the loan. The result was that he soon had all of Mr. Corrigan's interest in the trust in his hands. About the same time Frank Rockefeller found it necessary to borrow money from his brother, and Mr. Corrigan was asked to indorse the note he gave and a little later to secure this indorsement by depositing 4,936 shares of Franklin Mining stock, the sum total of his holdings in that property. Mr. Corrigan did so, not realizing at the time, probably, that this put all the property he owned under Mr. Rockefeller's control.

The hard times of 1893 became a panic. Mr. Corrigan was terribly pushed. In October he had no money with which to meet the interest on his notes, none to pay the principal, now due. In his distress he told his case frankly before his friend, Mr. Rockefeller. "I owe you, with accrued interest, $402,000," he wrote in substance, "and you are fully $700,000 as collateral in my Standard and shipping stock. Surely that is enough to cover the loan. Can you not release my, Franklin Mining stock (held as collateral for his indorsement of the loan to Mr. Rockefeller's brother), in order that I may meet my outside obligations? If you do not, I fear I must make a personal assignment."

And Mr. Corrigan claimed, in the letter he wrote Mr. Rockefeller making this request, that it had been stipulated that he could get this collateral at any time that he needed it; that his leaving it with Mr. Rockefeller was a wise precaution in Mr. Corrigan's own interest!

The Affairs of Mr. Corrigan.

Mr. Rockefeller's reply was entirely businesslike. He could not release the Franklin Mining stock, Corrigan requested. He could not release the shipping stock. Nobody at No. 26 Broadway remembered that any arrangement for releasing it had ever been made. Besides, he must also have the dividends on the Standard Oil certificates. Mr. Corrigan's case was desperate. He felt that his property much more than covered his debts. Iron ore in the ground and good boats in a dock may temporarily lose value, but their intrinsic value cannot be destroyed. There were already signs that values were recovering. If he could but get hold of his mining stock! Mr. Rockefeller was firm and begged gently to hint that there was one way out of the trouble; if Mr. Corrigan would sell him his Standard Oil Trust certificates, that would wipe out whatever of the debt was due, give him the ready money he needed and enable Mr. Rockefeller to give time on his other loans.

Mr. Corrigan would not listen to the idea. The Standard holding represented the work of his early manhood. It was his largest dividend earner; that he could not give up. He called in Frank Rockefeller to plead for him. The interview broke up without a decision, but as Frank Rockefeller left the room John called him back. "Corrigan is going to the wall, Frank," he said. "I might as well have his stock as anybody. Persuade him to sell it, and you get his mining stock."

By the Fall of 1894, Mr. Corrigan was desperate. He must have money, would not Mr. Rockefeller help him? There were interviews, pleadings, promises, but always they ended in the same impasse—"tell me your Standard Oil Trust certificates and that will help you," and to further his plan Mr. Rockefeller now began to apply his favorite process of creating panic. After all Standard Oil was very uncertain in its value. One could never tell what would happen. Besides the mining stock was of little value. According to Mr. Rockefeller all of Corrigan's property was doubtful. Nevertheless he would buy the Standard holdings to help an old friend!

Now, some time before this, Mr. Corrigan had made an assignment of the equities in his Standard Oil Trust certificates and shipping interests to Judge Stevenson Burke, of Cleveland, his counsel, and an associate in business. Judge Burke believed that the property in Mr. Rockefeller's hands was ample to extricate Corrigan, and he decided to try to negotiate a loan upon his equities in the securities. To do so, however, it was necessary to be able to show to lenders of money what the Standard stock was really worth. Mr. Corrigan was unable to give him any definite information on that point; he had no report showing its property, its earning power, or its investments, and hence it was a mere guess as to what the property ought to sell for. Accordingly, Judge Burke wrote Mr. Rockefeller asking a "definite statement as possible, first, of the total amount of stock outstanding; second, its assets, including all its investments, its earnings ground and not for, say, the last five years, and any other information which will enable any one to understand definitely the value of the property."

Judge Burke got no answer to his letter. He wrote a second time:

But still no answer. He and Corrigan twisted and turned, came to New York, begged for a valuation on the Standard stock, a chance to save it, but Mr. Rockefeller was firm. Finally, putting some of his own collateral with that of Corrigan, Burke secured a promise of enough money from a New York bank to pay the entire debt to Mr. Rockefeller, and thus free the collateral. Mr. Rockefeller refused to accept the money! The greater part of the debt was not due. He never did business in that way!

Forced to the Wall.

He had Corrigan in his grip, and in February, 1896, the 2,500 shares of Standard Oil stock were sold to Mr. Rockefeller for $1st a share. Before a month had passed Standard Oil stock was selling at $183. Judge Burke was particularly incensed, and it was under his advice that some weeks after the sale Corrigan raised a question as to Mr. Rockefeller's right to buy the stock after refusing repeatedly to give an accounting which would allow him to judge of its value:

"You have been the trustee of my property, my representative," he wrote Mr. Rockefeller in substance. "You have always held my proxy. It was your duty to advise me of all matters pertaining to the company which should show the value of my property. I want an accounting, showing the value of the property—its surplus, etc." and he added, "When I have received the accounting asked for, I will then decide whether to annul our last deal or allow it to stand."

Mr. Rockefeller's reply was plausible: "The affairs of the Standard Oil Trust have been presented at the public meetings held from time to time, at which meetings all shareholders had a right to be present.

As to surplus, there was none; all the funds had been paid out in dividends. Mr. Corrigan knew very well how much a stock holder learned at the public meetings of the Standard Oil Trust. He knew that ever since the trust had been formed Mr. Rockefeller's policy was to let nobody know what was doing. Both he and Mr. Frank Rockefeller say that they repeatedly asked, in the years between 1892 and 1894, for accountings of the property, and they had repeatedly been told that it was better for them not to know anything about the inside workings of the Trust. "Congress and the State Legislature are after us. You may be subpoenaed, if you know nothing, you can tell nothing. If you know about the business you might tell something which would ruin us."

Mr. Corrigan also doubted Mr. Rockefeller's statement that there was no surplus, as he was right in doing. The balance sheet of the Standard Oil Company for December, 1895, less than two months before Mr. Corrigan sold his stock, showed total undivided profits of $35,989,909.94, and at the end of this year, in which Mr. Rockefeller wrote Mr. Corrigan there was no surplus, the total undivided profits amounted to $44,940,371.02.

Mr. Corrigan was not satisfied. He still insisted on seeing the balance sheet. Mr. Rockefeller was deeply hurt by his insistence. "Is it possible," he wrote, "that Jim Corrigan should be willing to write me such a letter, after my uniform kindness to him

Continued on Page 13.

New Portrait of John D. Rockefeller Painted by Ferraris.

HOW I GOT RICH—Written by Mr. Rockefeller.

I WAS trained in business affairs, and I was taught how to keep a ledger. The practice of keeping a little personal ledger by young men just starting in business, and earning money and requiring to learn its value, is, I think, a good one. In the first struggle to get a footing—and if you feel as I did I am sorry for you, although I would not be without the memory of that struggle—I kept my accounts in this book, and also some memoranda of little incidents that seemed to me important. In after years I found that book and brought it to New York. It is more than forty-two years since I wrote what it contains. I call it Ledger A, and now I place the greatest value upon it. I have thought it would be a little help to some of you young men if I gave one or two extracts from this ledger.

When I found this book recently I thought it had no cover, because I saw that it had writing upon its back. But I had outlined the cover to write upon. In those days I was economical even with paper. When I read it through it brought to my mind remembrances of the care with which I used to record my little items of receipts and disbursements—matters, I think, which many of you young men are rather careless about.

I believe it is a religious duty to get all the money you can, fairly and honestly; to keep all you can, and to give away all you can. I think it is a problem that you are all familiar with.

I have told you before what pleasure this little book gives me. I dare not let you read it through, because my scribbling, which I have read it, my dad did not spell correctly. But then, you know, we have made great progress in our spelling, and I suppose some changes have taken place since those days. I have not seen this book for twenty years—it does not look like a modern ledger, does it? But you could not get that book from me for all the modern ledgers in New York, nor for all that they would bring.

It almost brings tears to my eyes when I read over this little book, and it fills me with a sense of gratitude that I cannot express. It shows largely what I received and what I paid out during my first years of business. It shows that from September 26, 1855, until January 1, 1858, I received $80. Out of that I paid my washerwoman, and for lodging I boarded with, and I saved a little money to put away. I am not ashamed to read it over to you.

Among other things, I find that I gave a cent to the Sunday-school every Sunday. That is now very large sum, to be sure. But that was all the money I had to give for that particular object. I was also giving to several other religious objects, and what I could afford to give regularly, as I was taught to do, and it has been a pleasure to me all my life to do so.

I had a large increase in my revenue the next year. It went up to $25 a month. I began to be a capitalist and had I organized myself then the same way as we regard capitalists now, I ought to have felt like a criminal because I had so much money. But we had no trusts or monopolies then. I paid my own bills, and always had a little something to give away, and the happiness of saving soon. In fact, I was not to independence myself,

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BRINGING THE DEAD BACK TO LIFE.

How to Use the Japanese System of Kuatsu in Emergency Cases of Sunstroke, Drowning and Accidents.

AN ACCIDENT CASE
TRICK 1 MOVEMENT 1

A REMARKABLE demonstration of the efficacy of Japanese kuatsu—the science of life restoration—took place a short time ago at one of the Summer resorts along the Atlantic coast. One of the visitors, a young woman, was thrown into the water by the capsizing of a boat in which she had gone out rowing. Being unable to swim she was drowned before aid could reach her from the beach.

The body was recovered immediately and taken ashore, where the usual methods of resuscitation were resorted to. After working for fifteen minutes without being able to detect any signs of returning life, the physicians were inclined to give up. They said the young woman was dead beyond doubt.

A Japanese college student, forcing his way through the crowd which had gathered to watch the doctors' efforts at resuscitation, said there was still time to save the woman before the last expiring breath left the body. Without losing a moment he pulled off one of the dead woman's French-heeled shoes and turned the body over on its face, and after feeling carefully along the spine until he located the particular point he sought just below the base of the neck, he struck the bone a sharp blow with the heel of the slipper. The apparently dead woman opened her eyes almost at once and was carefully raised to a sitting position.

Although the case attracted considerable attention at the time it was dismissed by experts in the Japanese science of Jiu Jitsu as merely a very ordinary example of what may be accomplished through the prompt application of the Japanese tricks called "Kuatsu." Kuatsu is a Japanese term which means "the restoration of life."

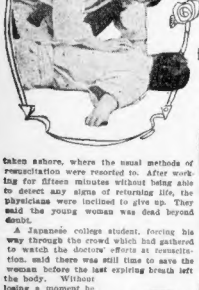
The tricks of kuatsu are explained in detail in a valuable volume, "The Complete Kano Jiu Jitsu," by H. Irving Hancock and Katsukuma Higashi, about to be published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.

In cases of sunstroke, sudden attacks of heart disease, injury to the brain, drowning, strangulation or in accidents where the victim has been crushed, struck or severely kicked, it is claimed that kuatsu provides the most natural remedies. The theory in a nutshell is simply this: If a person is injured or struck and rendered insensible, another blow struck in a certain way and on a certain spot will counteract the effects of the first injury and restore the victim to consciousness.

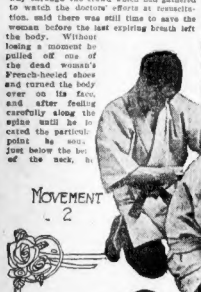
Almost from the inception of Jiu Jitsu, probably twenty-five centuries ago, the Japanese began to get inklings of the possibilities of a wonderful science of vitality which is now known as kuatsu. Originally, kuatsu was employed solely for the purpose of reviving the victims of intentional attacks. In later centuries, however, it was discovered that this strange science was potent in cases of drowning, sunstroke and injuries from other accidental causes.

The illustrations and exercises on this page deal with every authentic phase of the kuatsu system of revivification. The directions are few and simple, but it is suggested that great care must be observed by the student who undertakes to master them. Success cannot attend carelessness. The vital points that must be touched in the manipulations must be found with exactitude or the desired results will not follow.

SUNSTROKE
TRICK 2
MOVEMENT 1



MOVEMENT 2

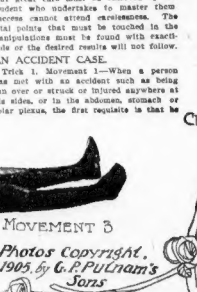


MOVEMENT 3

HEART FAILURE TRICK 4 MOVEMENT 1

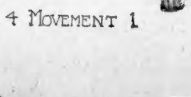
KICKED BY A HORSE.
TRICK 3
MOVEMENT 1

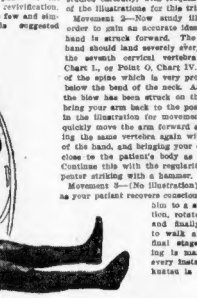
MOVEMENT 2

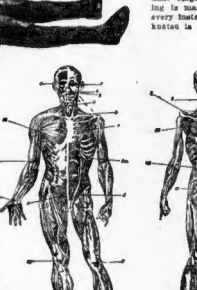


TRICK 4
MOVEMENT 2

Photos Copyright, 1905, by G. P. Putnam's Sons







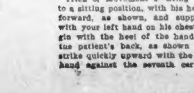
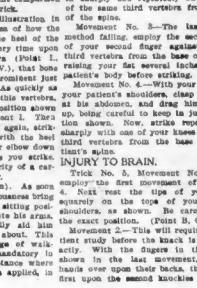
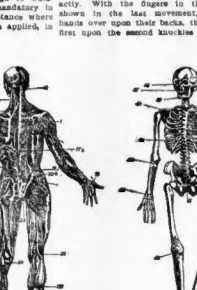


CHART I





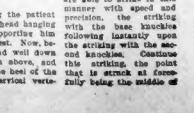
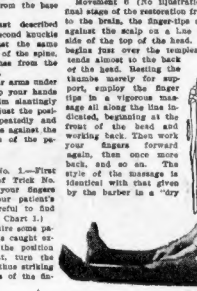
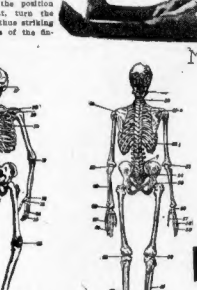


CHART II





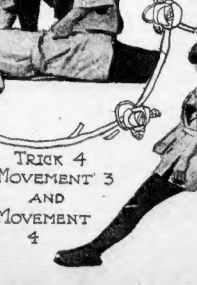
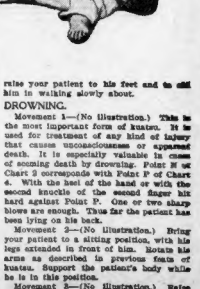
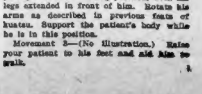


CHART III

CHART IV

TRICK 4
MOVEMENT 3
AND
MOVEMENT 4

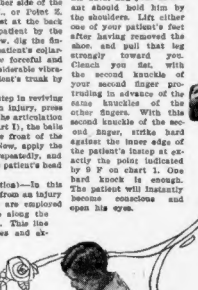




INJURY TO BRAIN
TRICK 5 MOVEMENT 1

MOVEMENT 2

MOVEMENT 3



MOVEMENT 4

MOVEMENT 5

INJURY TO BACK
TRICK 6
MOVEMENTS 3 AND 4

Trick 1, Movement 1—When a person has met with an accident such as being run over or struck or injured anywhere at his sides, or in the abdomen, stomach or solar plexus, the first requisite is that he be not roughly handled. He must be laid upon his back exactly as shown in illustration, with his legs fully extended and his arms stretched out at right angles with his body. Bend over your patient and grip him anywhere at the shoulder with your left hand, while resting the heel of your right hand squarely at the pit of his stomach. (Point C, Chart I.).

Movement 2—Now allow your right elbow to fall more upon your patient's body. Push the heel of your hand smartly and repeatedly against the pit of your patient's stomach. Employ the whole strength of your arm, and the motion of your hand should resemble a kick. Continue this until your patient revives. As he regains consciousness make him sit up, with his arms extended. Now take his arms in turn, extending them at the sides, and moving with a rotary movement. When you have an assistant, both of the patient's arms are rotated at the same time. The arms are made to sweep backward in a circle and then well forward. The first striking at the pit of the stomach starts respiration, and the moving of the patient's arms causes the air to rush into the lungs. The consciousness of the blood to resume its interrupted circulation, and the patient quickly returns to the possession of his faculties.

Movement 3—(No illustration). Raise the patient to his feet and aid him in walking slowly.

SUNSTROKE.

Trick 2, Movement 1—In the case of a patient suffering from sunstroke, lay him gently on his face with his arms extended sideways, and bring the heel of your right hand back over the point in the patient's back that is shown in illustration, and with your upper and lower arm at the relative inclinations shown. These positions are vitally essential, and therefore should be studied carefully, with frequent comparison of the illustrations for this trick.

Movement 2—Now study illustration in order to gain an accurate idea of how the hand is struck forward. The heel of the hand should land severely every time upon the seventh cervical vertebra (Point I, Chart I., or Point O, Chart IV.), that bone of the spine which is very prominent just below the bend of the neck. As quickly as the blow has been struck on this vertebra, bring your arm back to the position shown in the illustration for movement 1. Then quickly move the arm forward again, striking the same vertebra again with the heel of the hand, and bringing your elbow down close to the patient's body as you strike. Continue this with the regularity of a carpenter striking with a hammer.

Movement 3—(No illustration). As soon as your patient recovers consciousness bring him to a sitting position, rotate his arms, and finally aid him to walk about. This final stage of walking is mandatory in every instance where kuatsu is applied, in order that respiration and circulation may be completely restored. If this be neglected, the patient often relapses into unconsciousness.

KICKED BY A HORSE.

Trick 3, Movement 1—Bring the patient to a sitting position, with his head hanging forward, as shown, and supporting him with your left hand on his chest. Now, begin with the heel of the hand well down the patient's back, as shown above, and strike quickly upward with the heel of the hand against the seventh cervical vertebra, as in the preceding trick. Repeat this, striking rhythmically and severely.

Movement 2—Note in illustration how the operator's right fist is clenched, with the second knuckle of the second finger protruding in advance of the knuckles of the other fingers. Bring the fist to the position shown on the patient's back, then strike quickly upward at the patient's seventh cervical vertebra, repeating this until consciousness returns. Follow the return of consciousness by rotating the patient's arms and aiding him to walk, as in other cases.

Movement 3—If both the application of the heel of the hand and of the second knuckle of the second finger fail, seize your patient under the shoulders, as shown, and bring the point of your knee along the back to the point shown. Now, strike quickly and severely upward at the seventh cervical vertebra with the point of your knee, repeating this as long as is necessary. Follow the patient's recovery to consciousness by the same rotation of arms and forced walking as in the other cases.

HEART FAILURE.

Trick 4, Movement 1—You must first gently lay the unconscious patient on his face, as shown, and with his arms extended sideways. Resting the heel of your right hand at the very base of the patient's spine, next strike severely upward with the heel of the hand, landing with severe impact against the third vertebra from the base of the spine. (Point L, Chart II, or Point Q, Chart IV.) Draw the hand back to starting position and repeat this striking rhythmically and always sharply as long as may be needed. (Note.—By the "base of the spine" is not meant the actual extremity, but the apparent base—the last prominent vertebra.)

Movement No. 2—Resting the fingers over the patient's sides, prod your thumbs in sharply and repeatedly on either side of the same third vertebra from the base of the spine.

Movement No. 3—The last described method failing, employ the second knuckle of your second finger against the same third vertebra from the base of the spine, raising your fist several inches from the patient's body before striking.

Movement No. 4.—With your arms under your patient's shoulders, clasp your hands at his abdomen, and drag him sharply up, being careful to keep in just the position shown. Now, strike repeatedly and sharply with one of your knees against the third vertebra from the base of the patient's spine.

INJURY TO BRAIN.

Trick No. 5, Movement No. 1.—First employ the first movement of Trick No. 4. Next rest the tips of your fingers squarely on the tops of your patient's shoulders, as shown. Be careful to find the exact position. (Point B, Chart I.)

Movement 2.—This will require some patient study before the knack is caught exactly. With the fingers in the position shown in the last movement, turn the hands over upon their backs, thus striking first upon the second knuckles of the fingers. Continue this movement by turning the hand completely over and striking on the knuckles at the bases of the fingers. Practise this until you are able to strike in this manner with speed and precision, the striking with the base knuckles following instantly upon the striking with the second knuckles. Continue this striking, the point that is struck at forcefully being the middle of the collar-bone on either side of the neck.

Movement 3.—Place the fingers of both hands exactly as shown on either side of the vertebræ of the neck. (Point H, Chart 2, or Points 49 and 50, Chart IV.) Now massage downward for two or three inches, and then back again; continue this massage up and down as long as may be necessary. This message with the finger tips is not a stroking, but a light "digging" motion, much resembling a telegraph operator's movement with his fingers upon the telegraph key. The fingers are used for striking in this kuatsu feat, however, with more energy and force than the telegraph operator employs. The purpose of the massage in this phase is to clear the brain.

Movement 4—Rest the points of the fingers on the collar-bone on either side of the patient. (Point B, Chart I., or Point E, Chart II.). Your thumbs rest at the back of the neck. Support the patient by the pressure of your thighs. Now, dig the finger tips vigorously into the patient's collar-bone. The pressure must be forceful and the movement rapid, and considerable vibration is imparted to the patient's trunk by this operation.

Movement 5—As the next step in reviving one who has suffered a brain injury, press the finger-tips in just above the articulation of the jawbone (Point A, Chart I), the balls of the fingers resting on the front of the upper portion of the ear. Now, apply the pressure of the finger tips repeatedly, and with a motion that causes the patient's head to vibrate.

Movement 6 (No illustration).—In this final stages of the restoration from an injury to the brain, the finger-tips are employed against the scalp on a line along the side of the top of the head. The line begins just over the temples and extends almost to the back of the head. Resting the thumbs merely for support, employ the finger tips in a vigorous massage all along the line indicated, beginning at the front of the head and working back. Then work your fingers forward again, then once more back, and so on. The style of the massage is identical with that given by the barber in a "dry massage" for the scalp.

INJURY TO BACK.

Trick 6, Movement 1—Your patient should lie on his back, and your assistant should hold him by the shoulders. Lift either one of your patient's feet after having removed the shoe, and pull that leg strongly toward you. Clench you fist, with the second knuckle of your second finger protruding in advance of the same knuckles of the other fingers. With this second knuckle of the second finger, strike hard against the inner edge of the patient's instep at exactly the point indicated by 9 F on chart 1. One hard knock is enough. The patient will instantly become conscious and open his eyes.

Movement 2—(No illustration.) Bring your patient to a sitting position, with his legs extended in front of him. Rotate his arms as described in previous feats of kuatsu. Support the patient's body while he is in this position.

Movement 3—(No illustration.) Raise your patient to his feet and aid him to walk.

Movement 4—Now strike with the second knuckles of your fingers, following this up by striking with the knuckles at the bases of your fingers, and thus turning your hands completely over, just as was described in trick 5 movement 2. Continue doing this for some time.

Movement 5—(No illustration.) All that will be necessary now will be to raise your patient to his feet and to aid him in walking slowly about.

DROWNING.

Movement 1—(No illustration.) This is the most important form of kuatsu. It is used for treatment of any kind of injury that causes unconsciousness or apparent death. It is especially valuable in cases of seeming death by drowning. Point M of Chart 2 corresponds with Point P of Chart 4. With the heel of the hand or with the second knuckle of the second finger hit hard against Point P. One or two sharp blows are enough. Thus far the patient has been lying on his back.

Movement 2—(No illustration.) Bring your patient to a sitting position, with his legs extended in front of him. Rotate his arms as described in previous feats of kuatsu. Support the patient's body while he is in this position.

Movement 3—(No illustration.) Raise your patient to his feet and aid him to walk.

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Bathing Costumes

by Mrs Osborn

Creator of Fashions for the Fashionable Women of America

The Well-dressed Woman's Bathing Costume Occupies as Much Attention as Her Ball Dress.

A Smart Dress for the Waves Imperative in the Wardrobe of Every Woman To-day.

Silk the Fabric Par Excellence for Bathing Suits.

Small Stripes and Large Plaids are Much Favored in the Newest Bathing Materials.

MRS OSBORN

JUDGING from appearances at the seaside, artists are the only people on earth who think much of "Venus undressed," and Venus herself, if she could rise from the waves to-day—and there are those who claim that she does—would be the first to disport herself in one of the really smart and attractive bathing suits which are really quite too sweet for anything—that is, when they are not wet. They are pretty even when wet, but water takes a bit of the freshness out of them.

When a whole beach had been shocked at the appearance of a young woman who stepped from the ocean clad in a wet white China silk suit, whose clinging qualities under the circumstances are too well known to need description, it was thought better to make silk suits of taffeta and heavy weaves of silk, which have sufficient stiffness to hold their own under the most trying circumstances. Next to silk mohair is popular, because mohair really makes an ideal suit, so far as keeping its shape is concerned. Few women, however, who can afford silk use mohair. Silk is very light as well as buoyant, and does not interfere in any way with the free movements of a swimmer.

Stockings and shoes to match the suit are worn, and a jaunty cap, or handkerchief, is securely fastened over the hair.

A very unusual style is to have a thin oilskin cap over the hair and a bright colored silk handkerchief knotted over it in the most becoming manner possible.

These silk handkerchiefs are worn just as slaves wore their bandannas in former days, and very becoming they looked with their perky bows and ends standing up from the face.

Bandana handkerchiefs of other texture than silk are also pressed into service and, it must be confessed, do not look so different from silk.

Some of the new bathing costumes this year are being made with the blouse and skirt attached, instead of the blouse and bloomers, but this style is not so practical for the swimmer as the other one. A swimmer has more freedom when the nether garment is all one, for the skirt does not really matter so much. It is only a necessary incumbrance in deference to the crowded condition of our beaches.

The Bathing Cloak Is Smart.

Another deference to the spectators who throng the shore at bathing hours is the long cloak which a smart bather usually throws around her when she goes to and from the water. Of course, the use of such a cloak presupposes a maid, relative or friend who will look after it, while the bather is plunging in the surf; for, sad to relate, persons exist who would not scruple to walk off with such a cloak by way of a souvenir, if some one were not at hand to claim it.

The really practical swimmer is hampered with a lot of foolish fads this season. Where one wants to drop conventions and go for long swims with as little encumbrance as possible, it is hard that one should be compelled to wear shoes, which hold water and clog the feet, and many clothes than are needful for the exercise, besides being hampered with the care of a large wrap to hide the dripping condition of pretty bathing costumes when one has left the water.

Many a woman who is a slave to the conventionalities of Northern beaches often wishes herself on the Gulf Coast when she wants a dip in the waves. There the bath houses are built over the water and a woman, clad only in a light, single garment, steps down into the waves and swims about as free as the fish which play about her. Of course, when she swims in the company of strangers she wears a little skirt, too, but most of the swimming on the Coast is done on families and the bath houses are too far separated to admit of crowds.

The bathing costumes here described are just as smart for Southern waters as for those of the Atlantic coast, only one need not be at such pains about shoes, wraps and skirts.

Skirts which reach just to or below the knees are preferred to longer or shorter ones, and the pleated style is much better than the gathered one, because the skirt holds its shape better and does not balloon out in the water. The skirt may be trimmed as elaborately as one pleases, with fetching lace chemisettes and embroidered bands and sleeves, cuffs and belts, but the skirt should be as simple as possible, since trimming only weights them, and it is advisable to have as little weight to carry as possible.

Figure A shows a very smart bathing suit made of silk, cut to the knees and made in large box pleats, strapped across the tops in the shape of steps.

These straps are made of three braids, the central one being plain and those on each side very open in weave. There are many lovely braids which may be used for this purpose. Braid arranged in this fashion also trims the bottom edge of the skirt. The back of the skirt has the straps arranged in the same manner as in front, of the same color. There are certain plaids and lines which combine admirably with braids of contrasting colors, and one's own taste will suggest these modifications. Folds may be used instead of braid, a plain color being used with a plaid, or a stripe put on bias either upon striped or plain material. This braid border is repeated around the neck of the blouse.

The skirt is built upon a shallow yoke, finished with battlements, stitched down and with a button in each. Below the braid band the neck of the blouse is trimmed in the same fashion. Battlements are also stitched upon the lower part of the short, puffed sleeve, above its single fitted band of dark braid.

This dark shade of braid edges the skirt, cap and belt, and the sandals and their ribbons match it in color.

From the fitted upper portion the bodice is laid in large box pleats which hold their shape very well.

The Princess Style of Costume.

A princess style of bathing suit is shown in figure C, and this is recommended for women who have ayph-like figures, or who are not too stout to be made more graceful by wearing such a style of dress.

This suit is made of striped taffeta in two shades of blue. It is tucked on the shoulder and at the top of the front. A sailor collar, cut in points, terminates in a stitched band down the front of the blouse, which is trimmed with buttons. The sleeve consists of a full short puff, with a pointed cuff trimmed with a button.

The skirt is tucked for a short distance below the waist and also a little above it, and this gives the princess effect to the suit. Under alternate groups of these tucks is passed a sash, which is tied jauntily at the side and gives quite a coquettish appearance to the whole costume.

Shallow scallops bead the band of trimming stitched around the bottom of the skirt, and buttons are sewed in each hollow of the scallops.

A Fetching Red Silk Costume.

Figure D illustrates another style of silk suit. It is of plaid and has a skirt tucked in three tucks on each side the front, on the hips and at each side of the back. Plain panels between these groups of tucks make the skirt appear more graceful and also make it quite impossible for a thin woman to wear such a skirt effectively.

Slashed pieces cut on the edges of the plain panels are turned upon the tucks at the hip line, holding them in place and being trimmed with buttons.

The blouse is made with three stitched pleats at each side of the neck and at the armhole on the shoulder, passing under slashed pieces along the border of a plain band and so carrying out the scheme of decoration used on the skirt.

Three buttons trim the slashed pieces. The bottom of the blouse is loose and its front is finished with a narrow stitched front panel over a slightly wider one, which is cut in ornamental pieces on each side of the top.

The make of this fetching suit permits the use of a dainty little lace chemisette, if one pleases, and is equally smart without any other finish than the one shown in the illustration. Of course, its cap, hose and shoes must match either the suit or its sash in color. Bright red silk or mohair may be effectively used in making up the suit shown in Figure D.

A fancy white sailor collar finishes the neck of the blouse, and this has a smaller collar coming over it. Both are trimmed with buttons. A slit is cut from under the smaller collar and passes beneath a tab which has a square opening in it, through which the bright tie shows.

The short sleeve is puffed and finished with a little ruffle.

The skirt is laid in groups of pleats, three in each group, and put on in a backward-turning direction. These are stitched in place from the belt to the hip line, and the bottom of the skirt is trimmed with two rows of braid, a wide and a narrow. Folds may take the place of braid, and there is no rule as to whether one shall have one or several rows of braid as trimming.

Sarah Weiler Osborn

A—Smart Box-Pleated Suit, Trimmed with Braid Straps.

B—Fetching Costume with Wide Pleats, Trimmed with Battlements and Braid.

C—Graceful Bathing Costume in Princess Style.

D—Attractive Suit in Alternate Plain and Tucked Panels.

E—Chic Bathing Suit Made with Groups of Pleats and a Double Collar.

How You Can Avoid Summer Perils of Children.

SUMMER is a more dangerous time for young children than winter, especially if the Summer is a sultry one. This is a fact which parents would do well to remember, for many of the dangers can be quite easily avoided with a very little care and common sense.

In the dressing of little girls in Summer is there any of the latter qualification shown by the mother who makes them wear "Dutch bonnets"? These may be well enough in Winter, but in Summer they are not only injurious to the eyes that by reason of the absolute lack of shelter the wearer suffers from, but they are a constant source of danger if the child is exposed to much sun. Children are particularly susceptible to sunstroke and heat exhaustion. To tie the head up in a bonnet of this description, which binds the hair closely to the skull, prevents the access of air to the head, and the consequent perspiration is so evident a courting of these disasters that one can only marvel that any woman of the most average intelligence can be blind to the fact that her child runs a serious risk by wearing such headgear in warm weather.

The sea beach has its dangers in Summer as well as the mountains. The mortality rate of infants always rises correspondingly. This is almost altogether owing to deterioration in the quality of milk produced by hot weather. One bottle of milk which has just begun to turn may prove fatal to a baby and it should be remembered that milk may have begun to turn without being perceptibly sour to the sense of smell. Two rules should be laid down in all nurseries during a hot Summer. If these were universally observed much diarrhoea and other intestinal troubles would be avoided. They are: That no milk is prepared for an infant's bottle it should be tested with Litmus paper. If the test proves the milk to be acid, cooked milk should be substituted, unless milk that will stand the test can at once be procured. The testing of milk with Litmus paper is absolutely simple. Procure some neutral Litmus paper from the chemist's, put two or three drops of milk upon a strip of it, and after a few seconds wash this off with water. If the milk is alkaline the blue Litmus paper will show a deeper blue stain; if acid, there will be a red stain on the paper.

It is necessary to note that Litmus paper must be kept in a glass-stoppered bottle, as the oxygen in the air tends to redden it, therefore if it be much exposed to air its evidence would not be to trustworthy.

BEAUTY MACHINE
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The Simplex Massage Beautifier.

The beauty expert on the Cover of the January, 1906, Delineator does not work perfectly as the most expert masseur could. Without any previous experience the massage machine is quickly made to do the work of her chatelaine bag, so that she may use it to bring blood into her cheeks and keep it there, and drive away all the wrinkles.
Made of hard rubber from purest of skin, the vibrating action of the Simplex Machine vanish and the rosy skin health of childhood is restored. A few minutes' use each day is found to be harmless, painless and perfect. For sale by druggists or direct from factory. Postpaid $1.00; with Simplex Massage Balm, $1.50.
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ASTONISHING RESULTS is the becoming way that A COMB POUFF gives to every face, easy, graceful arrangement for summer wear; no hair-pins required. Sent postpaid for 25c. MRS. THOMPSON, 27 W. 23d St.

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DELIGHTFUL LITTLE DINNERS AND LUNCHEONS—AND HOW TO PREPARE THEM.

By Mrs. Linda Hull Larned, Author of "The Hostess of To-day."

THE bride of to-day who attempts to follow in the footsteps of a hospitable mother may find herself unfashionable, for what was considered the one correct thing in entertainments a few years ago is now a passing mode. Even last year's fads are no longer smart and the most successful hostess is she who can perpetrate a novelty of some kind or another to raise her functions above the commonplace.

The ultra fashionable hostess must be versatile, enthusiastic and capable if she would be a social leader, and this seems to be the height of the average woman's ambition. But it takes an enormous amount of courage and originality to attain this pinnacle of feminine bliss. It costs something to be unique, but to many among the worldly minded the game is worth the candle. The entertainer who clings to oldtime methods of hospitality is soon considered provincial and unprogressive by those of her friends who endeavor to keep the pace set by really smart social circles.

To be sure, it is novelty that is in demand to-day, but it need not necessarily be extravagant novelty. A clever woman, even if she be but moderately well to do, may devise something new, some attractive concert which will establish her reputation as a charming hostess.

It is impossible for one person to tell another how to be original, and originality is the especial fad of the day; nevertheless those who have ever played the game called "Scandal" will realize that the smallest scorn of an idea may grow to the largest oak of successful achievement.

But before venturing upon the devious byways of novelties, let us travel a few miles in the straight road of conventionality and good form. No matter how many or how startling are the schemes introduced as accessories to the modern dinner or luncheon, there are certain rules to be observed which have been in vogue among cultured and refined people for many decades. The setting and service of a table for dinner or luncheon is based from a code of manners and methods founded on good sense and practicability.

A careful study of this code reveals to us that the dinner or luncheon that is successful from start to finish must be carefully worked out in detail, the beginning of which is the invitation and the end the music, the vaudeville, the recitation, the game, or the passing on to another function of afternoon tea or evening dance, which marks the modern feast. Of course the little diner or luncheon—and this will be all that the modest young hostess will begin with—does not necessarily finish with any of these, but the plan of procedure should be so carefully worked out for the small informal affair which ends with black coffee in the drawing room, as the more pretentious entertainment with its vaudeville finish.

Knives With Edges Turned In.

The dinner will be served from a white linen damask-covered table, dressed with flowers, candles, bonbons, and the regulation "cover" for each guest will be the service plate, flanked on the right by the number of knives needed, all with the sharp edge turned in; the soup spoon and the fork for oysters or shellfish cocktails. At the tip of knives the goblet and glasses for water and wine, and across the top of the plate the spoon for sherbet. At the left of the plate the forks are placed in the order in which they are needed, and as we eat from outside in, the one to be used first will be next to the simply folded napkin, which is always at the extreme left. Forks of meats and insides of spoons are always uppermost, and a roll or piece of thick bread is always in the napkin. Place cards are usually laid upon the napkins, but anything just beyond and above, although souvenirs, except at a class or club function, have gone out of fashion, perhaps from overuse. Bread plates with a roll or pat of butter, the butter spreader and the roll or piece of bread, are used only at the less formal and "homey" of luncheons and dinners. These are then placed at upper left side of plate.

There is nothing on the table to-day during the meal except the bonbons, salted nuts and olives or radishes, and perhaps a relish or condiment, and all of these are removed before dessert except the bonbons and nuts.

Only Women at Luncheon.

The luncheon, which, by the way, is essentially a woman's function, is served from a bare table of polished wood, the latter being protected from scratch by the dainties of linen and lace doilies, or runners, under every plate and dish; in fact, nothing is set on the bare table but the glass of water, and the knives, forks and spoons, and often the plate doily is large enough to go under these; and there is a tiny one especially for the goblet.

To keep this table top immaculate there should be a daily polishing with soft rags and a mixture of raw linseed oil, one part, to spirits of turpentine, two parts.

"Around the tree and quite close to the covers for the Cherry Blossom Dinner were a tiny bamboo fence and pink lanterns."

Now let us go back and begin with the or unavoidably detained at home or in business important beginning. The invitations are sent out from ten days to two weeks ahead, and even three weeks, in advance for a formal affair, and they, of course, always include, for a dinner, husband and wife, and one does not accept without the other, although informal arrangements are often entered into when the hostess is aware that one or the other is out of town company at dinner on Friday, November as well as one to a luncheon, should be

forthcoming immediately, and no one declines an invitation, or uses the phrase "will be happy to accept." One always "regrets that she is unable to accept on account of, etc.", or "accepts with pleasure," repeating the wording of the invitation, giving names a whole line to themselves as is done in the invitation. An informal note of invitation beginning "My Dear Mrs. Jones," which is used always for the informal affair, should be answered in the same manner. But let those who receive invitations remember that even the most informal invitations to a feast, a card party or any affair where seats are to be provided requires an immediate answer.

Japanese Decoration 's Smart.

We are leaving the suggestions for novelties until the last, as there is no end in sight when one begins to let the imagination run loose. The few offered here may not do at all for the one who reads, but perhaps they may serve as a nucleus upon which to build wonderful air-castles, a few rooms of which may be pinned to earth.

The scheme of decoration is usually the centre point of originality, and just now every hostess is trying to outdo the other by her efforts to imitate the Japanese. A cherry blossom dinner, for instance, was a recent achievement of a California hostess. The table was covered with a white cloth, in the centre a cherry tree filled with pink paper blossoms and little slips of paper—one for each guest—upon which was written an original and appropriate poem. Around the tree and quite close to the covers was a tiny bamboo fence, and upon each side of the tree were placed a pink lantern.

The enclosure was filled with pink rose petals upon which rested the bonbon dishes. There were jinrikishas, china gods and mandarins. The place cards were hand-painted Japanese figures and scenes, and each guest was given a fan. It was a Summer dinner, and the same idea could be carried out for a ladies' luncheon on someone's Summer veranda. If it seemed desirable to invite men, then the hour for the function should be before 1 o'clock, and it should be called a breakfast. Men are never invited to a luncheon.

A masculine luncheon may be easily accomplished at the right season of the year, and so can the Japanese idea be carried out when wisterias are in pretty in the early Spring, and an Autumn-leaved dinner with harvest fruits is appropriate in the Fall.

Unusual Salads ofre Nice.

Imagination runs riot in the place cards, and the salads and ices, as well as in the floral decorations. Our young hostess should remember that while place cards are always used at the private dinner or luncheon, that menu cards are not used in this country. It is a European custom not yet brought over. Some pretty place cards used recently at a luncheon were photographs of the Summer home of the hostess, and another set were blue prints of a sun dial and garden, the original of which could be seen by the guests at the table. And still another set had silhouettes of the hostess in the corner of the card.

Salads that are strange and unusual are always a drawing card, and among those are the new Bartlett pears peeled, cut into halves, the cores removed and the centres filled with pieces of alligator pears and grape fruit mixed with mayonnaise. These were served on leaves of lettuce.

Another attractive salad is made of darked cherries stoned and filled with nuts and then sprinkled with chopped cherval or parsley and covered with French dressing. And still another, when peaches are ripe slice them thin, sprinkle them with almonds, shredded, and serve on lettuce and cover with a cream mayonnaise.

When serving the dessert there is a great opportunity for the display of novelty. All kinds of forms may be used and all kinds of boxes. A woman from the South, now living in New York, served her ices in tiny bales of cotton.

LINDA HULL LARNED.

The Boy Who Killed "CANT"

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

offered the agency at a certain town in Michigan to three boys in succession—sons of the minister, the photographer and the dentist. But "Can't," The Dragon, devoured them. They said: "You can't establish a magazine delivery here. Only the daily *newspapers* are wanted."

Maurice Stinkley sold ten copies among friends the first week. The next week he ordered thirty copies, and won a cash prize for beginners. Then he made a house-to-house canvass of the town, competing with *newsboys* for every customer. He sold over one hundred copies that month, earning both commissions and prizes. Now he sells each week a larger number of copies than either of the morning *newspapers* sell through their agents at this town during an entire week. The town lies about fifty miles west of Detroit, has a population of only 5400. Maurice is thirteen years old.

He writes: *"The other boys said, 'You can't do it.' I said, 'I can.' Now I have started a bank account. They're on their uppers.'"*

Write to us and we will furnish the first week's supply of ten copies without charge, to be sold at five cents each; after that all you require at the wholesale price.

$300 IN CASH AS PRIZES FOR BOYS Who Do Good Work Each Month

A part of this month's prizes reserved for those who start this week.

The Curtis Publishing Company
3638 Arch Street
Philadelphia, Pa.

Miss Ida M. Tarbell Accuses Mr. Rockefeller of Deception, Dishonesty and Perjury.

(Continued from Page Fifteen.)

for a lifetime?" Mr. Corrigan's answer was very much to the point.

Mr. Rockefeller was face to face with a very disagreeable legal question, but he was not disposed to give up his stand. He would not "be driven into a corner by leaps and bounds; and when dividends of twelve per cent it carried when Mr. Corrigan parted with it, rose to seventeen per cent. in 1903, to thirty-three per cent. in 1907 he refused to consider the matter. Corrigan refused to acknowledge him owner of the stock, and thus matters went for three years until finally, in 1903, the case came to trial before a board or arbitrators, and then it was that the letters quoted above were brought out.

Judge Burke's argument in this trial was that Mr. Rockefeller had betrayed his trusteeship. That Mr. Rockefeller was Mr. Corrigan's trustee was easy to show, much as the defendant's counsel might quibble over it. Now, Mr. Rockefeller could not of need, but Mr. Rockefeller could not or would not legally barter with stock he held in trust, and again, he must, according to law, keep the man whose property he held informed of its value. He had not done this—more, he had even attempted to depreciate the value of the stock in Mr. Corrigan's mind—at least so Mr. Corrigan and at this point came one of the rare episodes we have in which Mr. Rockefeller plays a dramatic part. Mr. Corrigan had told of an interview with Mr. Rockefeller in which the latter had told him that the trust was earning no money that they were having the worst competition they ever had, that the certificates were not worth $125 and that they had no surplus funds.

Mr. Rockefeller denied saying anything of the kind —denied having an interview on the date mentioned —denied having ever that month been in the period in question. Judge Burke refed to refresh his memory. He knew the interview had taken place, had a witness to it to fall back on in case

remember, and when pressed he sprang to his feet, and, drawing himself to his full height, with uplifted hand he cried: "I call God as my judge that I never did have an interview with him after the 29th. I call God to witness that."

Yet later, when Judge Burke mentioned the name of a person present in the attorneys room to that interview, Mr. Rockefeller remembered.

Mr. Corrigan lost his suit. The arbitrators did not deny the Rockefeller's trusteeship—that is, they acknowledged he had no right to take advantage of Mr. Corrigan's ignorance of the value of the property and the earning power of the Standard Oil Trust to half its holdings of less than their value—had no right to refuse him information about the condition of the concern, but they gave Mr. Rockefeller the suit, because Mr. Corrigan had not acted promptly, after he sold his stock, whether it rained or not, because, as they asserted, he had "played fast and loose."

The sale has been told merely to illuminate Mr. Rockefeller's idea of business. There can be no manner of doubt that Mr. Rockefeller could, without loss, have carried Mr. Corrigan through his crisis. There can be no manner of doubt that Mr. Corrigan could, with Mr. Rockefeller's help, have extricated himself and saved his Standard Oil stock even with the sacrifice he had to make he has been able to recoup, and is, to-day, several times a millionaire. But to spare a man's property, or, if that man be your life long friend, to spare a man's property which, by squeezing, you can get and make money from is not business in the sense John D. Rockefeller understands it. "Might makes right," not generosity, not justice, not humanity. It is a far cry indeed from this creed to one of that religion which Jesus Christ holds up to the world as the truest prescription—the religion whose very essence is an unselfish desire to help others.

Many Delicious and Cooling Drinks Which Can Very Easily Be Made at Home.

GRAPE-JUICE is a very delightful and nutritious drink, and if diluted with two parts of cold water to one part of juice, is economical as well.

Raspberry vinegar is an old-fashioned concoction, but its fame has in no way diminished. Make it as follows: Put a pound of large raspberries in a bowl, bruise them well, and pour upon them a quart of the best white wine vinegar. Next day strain the liquor on a pound of fresh ripe raspberries; bruise them well, and the following day do the same; but do not squeeze the fruit, or it will make it ferment, only drain the liquor as dry as possible from it.

Finally, pass through a canvas bag, previously wet with vinegar to prevent waste. Put juice in stone jar, with one pound of sugar to every pint of juice. Stir, and, when melted, put into pan of water, let simmer, and skim it; allow to cool, then bottle.

Another very refreshing beverage for warm days is currant water, and it is very easily prepared. Simmer a pint of the fruit in a quart of water to which a tablespoonful of powdered sugar has been added. Cool and strain, and serve with chipped ice, a slice of lemon, and a few fresh currants floating. This water is said to be beneficial to persons suffering with liver trouble.

Portable Lemonade.—This is an exceedingly useful recipe to know, as it is so economical for picnic parties, river parties, etc.

Mix together one ounce of powdered tartaric acid, one ounce powdered white sugar, one drachm of essence of lemon. Allow the mixture to dry thoroughly in the sun. When dry, divide it into twenty-four parts and wrap carefully in papers. Each powder makes a glass of nice, sweet lemonade.

A most palatable drink for invalids is made with one pint of new milk and one pint of cold water; add a well-beaten egg and salt.

Delicious lemonade can be made at very little expense for use during the hot weather. Take one pound and a half of loaf sugar and five cents worth of citric acid, place in a large jug, and pour upon them two quarts of boiling water. Let it stand until cool. Then pour in a nice glass of essence of lemon, and bottle. A wineglassful added to a tumbler of plain or soda water makes a delicious cooling drink.

Ginger beer.—Three pounds of loaf sugar three pounds of lemons, sweet, and unpeeled and sliced (no peel needed), two ounces of cream of tartar, half a pound of ginger (well bruised.) Mix well with a wooden spoon in three gallons of boiling water, and use the whites of two eggs to clear it. Mix in earthenware jar, strain through a cloth into a second earthenware jar. Stand all night, then bottle it next morning (stone bottles best.) Fit for use in a week. Keep in a cool place.

Pineapple Cup.—This is a delicious Summer drink; it is also a nice drink to have at parties and picnics. Buy a canned pineapple and pour off the juice. Cut the pineapple into small pieces, and put into a punch-bowl (any bowl will do; it can afterwards be poured into glass jugs.) Pour over a quart of boiling water. When cold, add sugar to taste, and the juice, together with two bottles of lemonade.

Artesburg Sherbet.—Mix well and one-half ounces of citric acid and fifty drops of essence of lemon well together, dissolve four pounds of loaf sugar in two pints of boiling water; then add acid mixture. Stir it up well, bottle and cork. Two tablespoonfuls to a tumbler of water makes a refreshing Summer drink. Add half a teaspoonful of carbonate of soda, if wanted to effervesce.

Nettle Beer.—In two gallons of water boil a few handfuls of fresh young plants of stinging nettle, a few handfuls of dandelion, about a handful of sage, a few handfuls of cleavers and two ounces of bruised ginger. Boil together for half an hour, and strain. It should be worked by pitching into it pieces of toasted bread on which have been spread a small quantity of brewers' yeast. When fermentation is over, add one ounce of cream of tartar. Bottle and cork the beer, and place the bottles on their sides on a cool shelf. It will be ready in a few days.

Damson Wine.—Take six pounds of damsons, six pounds of sugar, six quarts of boiling water. Pick and wipe the fruit, place in an earthenware pan with sugar; pour boiling water over them, stir well, and when cold, cover. Stir every day for about a week or less, then leave them still covered until a mould comes on the surface (about a week). Skim this off carefully; next squeeze the damsons, throwing away the pulp, stones and gnushy skin; strain only the juice. Put through a very fine sieve, then through muslin into a large jar, leave for the work loosely in for a week or two in case it works. Then bottle into clear glass bottles and cork tightly. This wine should be kept two to months.

To make raspberry wine, thoroughly wash, clean and stone three pounds of ripe fruit; then boil two gallons of water for half an hour. As soon as it is taken off the fire, pour it into a deep stone jar, and add to the raisins, with six quarts of fresh raspberries and two pounds of loaf sugar. Stir the whole well together, cover the jar down with cloth, and set in a cool place. Stir twice a day, then pass it through a hair sieve. Add one pound more of sugar, and put the flavor into a barrel; and when fine, which will be in two months, bottle it off.

Some Interesting and Valuable Household Hints.

THERE seems to be no end of valuable little bits of knowledge which the housekeeper needs to have in the smaller farcies of her work. Here are a few that will prove of much value to her:

When oilcloth is losing its shiny surface, it can be made to last longer and to look quite now once more by varnishing it over with glue. Wash the oilcloth thoroughly and let it dry. Then, at night, when the traffic of the day is over, go over it with a piece of flannel dipped in the glue water. Choose a dry day for it, and in the morning the glue will be quite hard and the floorcloth new-looking. The glue-water must be prepared some time before it is needed by putting a small quantity of glue in a pint or so of water and letting it stand on the stove till dissolved.

A slice of lemon used as soap at the toilet works wonders on the skin. The acid exercises out the blidden grime that may be contained in the pores, and cleanses them tiny pipes as soap could never do. No polisher for the nails can excel in efficiency this same lemon-slice, which takes out all stains from the corners of the nails, polishes up their horny texture, makes them white, and softens the skin at the roots so that the half-moons at the ends show up well.

Have you never wondered why it is that Spring and Autumn cleanings are so frequently followed by influenza and other disorders? The reason is that when these have occurred in a house, or even in the neighborhood but outside the house, countless microbes able to communicate the disorder that gave them origin, have settled within crevices, upon shelves, behind furniture, beneath carpets, and in the sand and one other situations where air can penetrate.

Some sceptical reader may ask, "How do you know?" Because, my friend, the dust has been examined again and again, microscopically, and the microbes, having been found, have been tested. It sometimes happens that a disease germ will enter a house and fail to find a victim, for the conditions are against its conquering. Later, when disturbed, the conditions are against the house dwellers, and they succumb. Or a disorder may occur in the Spring, and again from house cleaning in the Autumn. Does this teach any useful lesson? It indicates that after any communicable disorder taking place in a household the cleaning should be immediate and thorough, and that at every ordinary occasion of turning a house topsy-turvy the residents should be on the outlook for the earliest symptoms of that most general of all ailments—influenza.

To remove the marks of matches on white paint, rub first with cut lemon, then with a damp cloth dipped in powdered whiting. Rinse with cold water and wipe dry with soft cloths.

When papering a small room remember that large patterns and dark colors will make it appear smaller, while a plain or striped paper of a light hue, will give an impression of increased size and airiness.

Good complexions are the possessions of the drinkers of true lemonade—not the chemical lemonade made from bought powders, which contain acrid and sometimes injurious acids. The skin becomes clear and firm, free from spots or taints. Freckles, which are a kind of rusty stain caused by oxide of iron in the skin-layers, will often yield to lemon juice, taken internally and used externally also.

To make a very refreshing lemonade take one pound of powdered loaf sugar, one and a half ounces of tartaric acid, and one teaspoonful of essence of lemon. Pour on the sugar one pint of boiling water; when melted, stir in the acid and lemon essence. When cold, put in well-corked bottles.

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It Absolutely Cures All Scalp and Skin Diseases,

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All Druggists, 50 Cents.

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You can cure deafness and head noises at home by our invisible device which takes all comfort. Write for booklet. Address The Action Co., 29 Congress St., Boston, Mass.

EPILEPTIC FITS CURED

If you suffer from Fits, Falling, Falling Sickness, or have a child afflicted in this way, don't fail to write them; they will cure you. They have made the disease a life-long Treatment, and they will send a large bottle of their Infallible Remedy Free to any sufferer who sends Express and Post Address. DR. W. H. MAY, 96 Pine Street, N. Y.

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Send two-cent stamp with birth date and I will send you a horoscope of your life from the cradle to the grave. All matters of business, love, marriage, etc., plainly told by the greatest Astrologer living. Professor Raymond, Box 1, Fairfield, Conn.

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Doings of an "American Girl Angel" in India—Continued from Front Page.

in one district alone. The medical corps were in dismay.

But an unexpected assistance has come to them from Mrs. Curzon. The Viceroine decided to set an example. She had herself inoculated with anti-plague serum in the presence of a visiting delegation of native women of influence, explained the merits of the serum and succeeded in winning over the women. This much accomplished, Mrs. Curzon then organized a rat hunt throughout the vice-regal estates and made a social function of the affair, inviting many prominent native women. At the tea which followed the Viceroine explained the importance of destroying the rats (and in the course of her remarks a lively series of stereopticon views showed convincingly the laboratory history of the rat as a carrier of the plague.

Mrs. Curzon then proceeded to assist any of the ladies who desired to hunt down the rats on their own estates, and thus there was organized a series of fashionable rat hunts. The fame and popularity of these sanitary functions have spread even among the poorest low caste Hindoos, and much good has already been accomplished.

But the devastations of the plague had left misery and poverty in its wake, and here again the Viceroine made her influence felt. Going out among the widows and orphans, Mrs. Curzon's visits became widely known and approved, and her good work was emulated by others. Mrs. Curzon gradually built up an organized charity bureau, and, besides liberal daily contributions from her own purse, she appealed to wealthy friends in England and America. This work is still going on, and the funds are being disbursed under her personal supervision as far as possible.

On April 4 came the earthquake—Mrs. Curzon's own escape was almost a miracle, for the vice-regal palace here was shaken and torn and a chimney crashed through the roof directly over her head. Fortunately a bed in the room just above where the Viceroine was standing caught the force of the falling bricks and she escaped with few injuries.

Azala a cry for help rose from stricken India and Mrs. Curzon responded. She moved to a small and rafter lodge on the vice-regal estate at Simla, where the injured at her own expense. The hospitals were already overcrowded and Mrs. Curzon directed that all those suffering from influenza in Simla be cared for in private houses and the expenses be sent to her to pay.

Mrs. Curzon's personal charities and her good work among the ignorant poor have had a marked influence in overcoming the spirit of suspicion and fanatical resistance which the native Hindoos have always exhibited toward the British. Among those who had befriended she is called "the White Angel."

$200.00 IN CASH PRIZES FREE

NSOBOT
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GOLD

Arrange the 42 letters printed in the above groups into the names of six cities of the United States. Then you do it.

Lady Cash Prizes, as listed below, and money added to each prize to be paid in the nearest solutions, will be given away.

FIRST PRIZE,	$50.00	IN GOLD	
SECOND PRIZE,	25.00	" "	
THIRD PRIZE,	10.00	" "	
FOURTH PRIZE,	5.00	" "	

FIVE PRIZES OF -	$2.00 EACH
TEN PRIZES OF -	1.00 "
FIFTY PRIZES OF -	.50 "

MAKING A TOTAL OF TWO HUNDRED DOLLARS IN PRIZES.

Remember to write your answer when you answer this advertisement as there is absolutely no condition to secure any one of these prizes.

Other prizes going to those sending in solutions after this distribution. This Contest will be awarded ABSOLUTELY FREE. In case of ties, duplicate prizes according to the nearest, correct solutions.

RULES GOVERNING THE CONTEST. Each solution must be accompanied by the letters as they appear, and no letter can be used that does not appear in the group. Use the letters as many times as they appear, and no letter can be used that does not appear in the group. Use the letters as many times as they appear, and no letter can be used that does not appear in the group. Contestants may send in as many solutions as they desire, but each one must be accompanied by the six Magazine brought prominently to the attention of the readers of this paper. Solutions must be written on one side of the paper only. Names and addresses must be plainly written. Any Magazine may be substituted for any one of the six named, if the substitute is a literary matter that the best authors produce.

TRY AND WIN. Try to find the six Magazines named, send the solutions at once—who knows but what you may be the lucky one to win the first prize? If you are not successful, we do not want you to send any more money with your letter, and a card to that effect will be very interesting to us. Address your letter plainly and write only on one side of the paper. Solutions must be received at our office in Chicago, Ill., not later than September 15th, 1908. Prizes will be awarded and announced in the issue of October 1st, 1908.

WE WILL GIVE OTHER PRIZES This Publication has been established for many years, and in order to introduce it into new homes, we do not want you to send any money with your letter. Address: The HOPKINS PUBLISHING CO., 28 North William St., New York, N. Y.

OPIUM OR MORPHINE HABIT CURED PERMANENTLY. Trial Bottle free. No pain whatever. Cure guaranteed. Book of particulars and testimonials sent free. All correspondence strictly confidential. Write to-day. Harris Institute, Room 650, 500 W. 36th St., New York.

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RUIN WROUGHT BY SPREADING GAMBLING CRAZE

How Women, Rich and Poor, Sacrifice the Peace and Comfort of Their Homes to the Moloch of Bridge and Race Track Betting, as Told in a Volume Just Published.

RUIN and desolating spreading faster and farther through all ranks of society through the growth of the gambling habit—which ministers, journalists and magazine writers have made the subject of solemn warnings, apropos of the bridge whist craze for two or three years past—is the topic of a book just issued by Macmillan & Co., Limited, in London and New York with the title, "Betting and Gambling: A National Evil."

The volume is edited by B. Seebohm Rowntree, author of "Poverty." In essays by different authors in terms of all kinds of censuring from a legal and ethical standpoint, tabulating the tremendous odds against all considered, who bet on horses and in the usual so-called games of chance," presents a mass of testimony from players by the gambling craze, and in general a complete view of the whole subject.

The personal instances in the book give its chief value, as they contain the most entertaining warning. There is one statement from a British laboring man, which for human interest," pathos and the graphic picture it gives of the power and extent to which the gambling habit has fastened itself upon the women of the working classes could not have been equalled by the great best novelist, living or dead. This is the man's story in his own language:

"I have my health and strength and I have always plenty of work. The job I am on now will last another six months. It's true I have seven children, but I make no trouble of working for their support. We used to go to church when we was first married, my wife and I, we lived at Southampton then and we both thought a deal of Canon Wilberforce. It was him that tied the knot. Since we came North I have not gone to any church; wife was taken up with the children. But I always washed myself and put on my Sunday suit when I pleased, sometimes I'd take the kids for a bit of a walk into the country and sometimes I'd take a pint round with a few of my mates.

The Bailiff with a Summons.

"Summons I had as the exact amount were wrong; it was as good as any my meaning is that I thought I had the right to look any one in the face, for I believed till a week ago that I did not owe any one a penny piece. It was Saturday even, and up comes to me a bailiff chap, but I did not know then that he was a bailiff; he showed a paper into my hand and I reads on it 'Judgment Summons. Personally served on the Defendant,' and then below I sees my name written 'A. I said, 'Take it away I never have aught to do with such things.' I had to take it in, and I found it was an order for £1 2s 3d, that should have been paid long before to a firm called a "Clothing Company," hailing from a town twenty miles away. Not half a dozen words did I see to any one that day, just sits frowsh and dazed over the fire; not a wink did I sleep, but by Sunday morn breakfast was over I'd my plans made.

I gets a bit of bad pencil from one of the lads, home the children got of the room, spreads out a piece of paper and sits myself down. Then I says to the wife, 'Mary Ann, I never have chastised thee, never but now them bad 'Pud got to bring me every bit and every penny-piece, and then bad 'Pud got to think on, and to tell me of every penny I owe, and if I find there bad 'Pud aught back, I shall feel it to take off my belt and to thrash thee with it to within an inch of thy life, and if I have to go to gaol for it, I'll go.'"

He then that Sunday I'd got that paper sheet covered with figures, and reckoned up it owes to £7 12s 3d, that should have been paid long before to a firm called a "Clothing Company," hailing from a town twenty miles away. Not half a dozen words did I see to any one that day, just sits frowsh and dazed over the fire; not a wink did I sleep, but by Sunday morn breakfast was over I'd my plans made.

Children's Beds Stripped.

I found a deal of things that Lord's Day. I went on to look at the children's beds and saw the blankets was gone off them. I looks in the drawers and found them empty where they should have been full of children's clothing and bedding. I understand that day why the two eldest girls were so long getting themselves places. They had aught but what they stood up in. Folks might say I should have looked into things a bit sooner, but I were one that always said, "If the man earned the money and turned it over to the wife it were the wife's place to keep it out to advantage."

We had not been living in that house above a fortnight, but it all come about since we'd moved in. I could see nothing wrong with the street when we took the house. It looked quiet enough. It had not been built so long, the house was clean and airy, and there was an extra room for the lads, but then the children being we stood for.

Now was I to know, when nobody telled me, that the woman in this was all a cheating their husbands, and was but one a bigger gambler than another

As ever as I can make out their practice was this. They'd all back home pay up the money they should have kept in a safe fix against rent day, and them that lost should wait with Monday trust. For purchase some pound, and they'd take a pop at clothes or a pair of blankets on the weekly payment system. Straight away they would carry them to the pawnshop, so their husbands having never set eye on the stuff would never miss it out

"He shoves a paper into my hand and I reads on it, 'Judgment Summons.'"

"They all back horses with money they should have kept in a safe place against rent day."

"At the close of the evening she discovers that she has lost £35."

of the house. I suppose they'd think they'd done you oblige me to-day by taking a pair of blankets along when they had raised the money for beer off the Clothing Company and pledge them ten feet and a bit over bricks to back another for me and I to pay you back when I can? And if you get into trouble some day I'll help you out if you'll just oblige me this once." My wife used to see another's houses and say, "I'm in a deal of trouble, will

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SUNDAY AMERICAN-JOURNAL-EXAMINER PATTERNS.

Two Charming Vacation Suits Which You Can Easily Make at Home.

Mail this filled-in blank and 20 cents in money or stamps for the sailor blouse suit patterns (waist and skirt).

Sunday American-Journal-Examiner Patterns.

Sailor Blouse Suit.

Size..... bust. No. 173—2848—2717

.....waist.

Name.....

Street and Number.....

City and State.....

WITH the Summer vacation season already in full swing, the thoughts of the Summer girl are turned toward mountain and seashore resorts and—vacation gowns.

"What to wear" is just as important as "where to go." Some excellent suggestions about what to wear are embodied in the accompanying designs.

The two charming costumes shown have just been designed for the Sunday American-Journal-Examiner pattern series. You can very easily make either or both of these costumes at home yourself, and at very small cost, by simply using the special patterns and directions offered to-day.

For the sailor blouse suit the waist pattern has been cut in six sizes, 32 to 42 inches bust measure. The skirt pattern is in seven sizes, from 20 to 32 inches waist measure.

For the shirt blouse suit the waist pattern is in six sizes, 32 to 42 inches bust. The skirt pattern is in seven sizes, 20 to 32 inches waist.

The price of each waist or skirt pattern is 10 cents, or 20 cents for the two patterns necessary for each costume. In ordering carefully fill in the proper accompanying blank for the patterns desired, No. 173—2848—2717 for the sailor blouse suit, or No. 174—2802—2707 for the shirt-blouse suit, and mail with 20 cents in money or stamps to "Summer Suit Patterns," P. O. Box 2611, New York City. The patterns ordered together with complete directions for making the costume will be forwarded to you postpaid by return of mail.

If only one pattern is required, then write "skirt only" or "waist only" across the filled-in blank and mail with 10 cents.

There is nothing which embodies more of youthful becomingness than the sailor blouse. It suggests the free joys of the seas, and carries with it a grace and charm quite its own. No. 173—2848 and 2717—portrays a most fetching sailor blouse for a young woman which is sure to be becoming and is easily made. The chemisette is removable. White or blue French flannel or linen will make this blouse suit very attractive. The skirt is a nine-gored model laid in box plaits. These may be stitched down to any desired depth and fall in free fullness about the feet. The medium size requires 9¾ yards of 36-inch material.

For the girl fond of outdoor exercise the shirt-blouse suit, No. 174—2802—2707, is ideal. It is severely plain, closing under a hem in front and without ornamentation save for the small pocket. A shallow yoke in the back comes just far enough to the front to give the effect of shoulder straps. The skirt is nine-gored, flaring pronouncedly as it nears the hem. Linen, madras or pongee may be used to reproduce this design, or it may be made of silk. The pattern requires 10 yards of 36-inch material in the medium size.

Mail the filled in blank for the patterns desired and 20 cents in money or stamps to "Summer Suit Patterns," P. O. Box 2611, New York City.

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POLITICS & ART

EDITORIAL SECTION

SCIENCE · LITERATURE ·

BOSTON AMERICAN, SUNDAY, JULY 16, 1905.

AFTER STUDYING A MAN.

TO get a good view of ourselves, we try to stand off at a distance and take an impartial view.

We imagine a man from Mars coming down to study us, or we picture ourselves as we would seem to the citizen born ten thousand years from now.

Let us for a change imagine man put under the microscope by a gigantic insect. Perhaps we shall hit upon some interesting facts or notions in trying to imagine how the little man, pinned down, would seem to the gigantic fly, with its thousands of eyes looking through the magnifying glass.

* * *

First, of course, our scientific fly would be amazed by man's deficiencies.

He would look at a human being superficially, as human beings look at other living creatures. And he would conclude that man must be a pretty miserable, incompetent sort of a creature.

He would say, "How can this man survive, constructed as he is?

"He has only two eyes, where I have thousands; he can't even look backwards. I should think he would be caught and swallowed every minute.

"And then look at his feet! He hasn't any suckers on them. It is evidently impossible for him to walk upside down.

"And he hasn't any wings. What does he do when anything makes a slap at him? How can he escape?"

Man, to the insect, would seem a queerly and poorly made little creature.

And then the fly would be very anxious to know how it is possible for men to keep their race going on earth.

"I observe," the fly would say, "that this peculiar creature that I study doesn't lay any eggs. He has, at the most, one young one in an entire year, and if that one dies the year is wasted.

"How is it possible for his race to keep going unless he can lay at least a thousand eggs every little while? It is evident to me that he won't last long on the earth."

* * *

If the fly could look into our history and study our character and our doings, as he is supposed to look at us through his microscope, he would be even more astonished. He would say, "We flies have our enemies, BUT AT LEAST WE DON'T MURDER EACH OTHER.

"How is it possible for this wretched, two-legged thing, with its suckerless feet and with its wingless back, to exist when it industriously murders its own kind. WHEN IT IS IT'S OWN MOST DANGEROUS ENEMY?"

And the fly would be agitated, too, about man's extraordinary selfishness.

The fly would say: "If I find a lump of sugar I am willing to let other flies light on it and eat beside me in peace. A hundred flies may come to my drop of molasses—I don't try to drive them off.

"This extraordinary creature that I am studying is even more interested in keeping others from getting sugar than he is in getting it for himself.

"Even when he has a thousand times as much as he and all his children could possibly use, he is not satisfied.

"Still he drives others away, and still he struggles desperately to get what the others have got.

"I can't understand how this funny little being can have lasted so long on the earth, since he has spent his time murdering his fellow creatures in war and starving them in peace."

* * *

Now let us drop the fly comparison and study ourselves.

Is it not remarkable that men have managed to keep going on this earth?

And should we not take a most cheerful view of our future, and of our possibilities, when we consider all that we have successfully gone through?

Our early days were days of murder, savagery, cannibalism.

Men ate their own parents, and even their young children.

Murder was their chief amusement, war their constant game.

The great majority have always been slaves, and the minority stuffed, dissatisfied despots.

Force has ruled it over knowledge and superstition has always been able to stifle thought and honest investigation.

Truly the world of human beings has seemed like a dreadful nightmare, bound to end in a hideous tragedy.

Yet, wonderful to relate, progress has been continuous, has never ceased for one second.

Each great war, each dreadful slaughter has found human beings a little better than they were, a little further along on the road to semi-civilization.

Murder, once the amusement of the great, has become the crime of the demented, insane individual.

Slavery has gone entirely. The law which once recognized the right of the strong to kill the weak, now protects even the unborn child and the sailor on a distant ship in the midst of the ocean.

* * *

The scientific fly, looking at us through his magnifying lense, might wonder more at our achievements than at our deficiencies if he could realize what man has done in his gradual progress from some little blob of protoplasm to the big, two legged aggregation of cells, with a directing brain, that walks around now and rules the earth.

The only actual law that we feel on this earth is THE LAW OF GRAVITATION. The other laws we make ourselves, or they are revealed to us by faith.

The working of the law of gravitation we actually see when a stone drops to the earth.

So far as our senses go, it is the only law put over us here.

That law man controls, so far as suits his convenience.

He lifts up the stones from their places, uses the power of Niagara, rushing downward, to rear cities toward the sky and to light them.

His two feeble eyes, wretchedly deficient compared with those of an insect, have been supplemented by his telescope, so that he can study the distant stars and nebulae.

In the earth he is only a speck, tied to it for life at least, but he knows its movements, he knows its neighbors, the times of the comets and the eclipses.

This little creature that we call man is a wonderful atom of energy in the great world, all the more wonderful because he has achieved the conquest of the earth entirely by the working of the brain in his skull. He has no claws like the tiger, or wings like the fly. Everything has been done in spite of his physical disadvantages.

* * *

The most foolish thing that one of us little human beings can do is to be down hearted or take a gloomy view of mankind's future.

We have done wonderful things and achievements infinitely more wonderful are ahead of us.

We are still cursed with the spirit of greed, as we were cursed formerly with the love of war, murder, slavery and torture.

Each of these passions in man was necessary at different times.

What we misinterpret now as mere foolish, grasping love of money, is really the spirit of industrial organization. It is simply the outward expression of the fact that man is working out the great problem of the moment, which is the problem of industrial production, accumulation of wealth for all.

Nature makes human beings work through attraction, as she makes planets move by attraction. That is the great lesson taught to the world by FOURIER, and not yet appreciated. When man's work was the killing of voracious animals, subduing savage tribes, building roads, he had to be a fighter, a slave maker, and his attraction ran in that direction.

Now that man's work is the production of wealth he has developed within him a love of wealth, which drives him to his task, regardless of how much he may possess.

And when he shall have produced enough for all there will come the development of another higher instinct which will lead him to distribute wealth as he has already distributed safety in life.

Man's life is practically safe now all over the world, because of the fighting that has been done in the past.

Before very long man's material wants will be supplied all over the world because of the grasping for money and the industrial organization will have been done in the past.

The duty of men who think is to realize that the world is steadily progressing and improving, and to help along progress and improvement, especially to combat the spirit of pessimism, which develops in those that are nearsighted and see only a little corner of the page of history.

A PRAYER

BY ELLA WHEELER WILCOX

HEAR thou my prayer, great God of opulence;
Give me no blessings, save as recompense
For blessings which I lovingly bestow
On needy stranger or on suffering foe.
If Wealth, by chance, should on my path appear,
Let Wisdom and Benevolence stand near,
And Charity within my portal wait,
To guard me from acquaintance intimate.

YET in this intricate great art of living
Guide me away from misdirected giving,
And show me how to spur the laggard soul
To strive alone once more to gain the goal.

REPAY my worldly efforts to attain
Only as I develop heart and brain;
Nor brand me with the "Dollar Sign" above
A bosom void of sympathy and love.

IF on the carrying winds my name be blown
To any land or time beyond my own,
Let it not be as one who gained the day
By crowding others from the chosen way;
Rather as one who missed the highest place
Pausing to cheer spent runners in the race.
To do—to have—is lesser than to BE:
The greater boon I ask, dear God, from Thee.

Little Bobbie's Essay on Automobiles

By William F. Kirk

"Which there is a chime to make a record the shuffers in the ottomobecls doant like to lose time dodging the common people."

AUTOMOBEELS is the things the rich people began to buy when they found out that shop gurls and shipping clurks cud buy and ride in bisickels, they went & asked the price and when they lerned that it was as high sumtimes as 900 they sed to themself Well, that will hold the rabbel for a while.

If you want to go into society you have to git a ottomobeel & a shuffer to run it for you, then you have to go out into the country & tell the shuffer to give you the front seet & let you run it, & run over 2 farmers, 3 dogs & 2 littel chil ren then it aks will tell eech other at the country club that you are a reckless driver who have faced death a thousand times.

You can have lots of jolly parties in ottomobeels you can start from the Summer resort & ride clear to Arizona & then a rain storm coms up so you cant go back that nite so you stay in town & the first thing you know maybe you will have a picter in the paper saying Mister So & So, named as 1 of the leeders in the sensational divorce proseedings that is all part of the Higher Priced Life. When you see a ottomobeel a-speeding along with a bunch of ladies & gentlemen in it you will see that the ladies are waring vails & you will think maybe it is to keep the wind off, but maybe it is to keep the publick guessing who they are.

A ottomobeel is a grate thing for a chappie who wants to win the love of a choice gurl. it is as good as the ugly mug of a circus actor to win pill lovers, but of course the gurl who will look at the young man in public wont talk. the ottos chappie meets her at a dinner party & he says What do you say to a jolly spin tomorrow in my new 20 horse power turing car, & she says Ity all means, so the next day he take her for a long ride & buys her lots of wine & dinner, then she says I MUST git back to rehorsel, & after the show when he waits for her she isent there, she has gone out to dinner with sum newspaper man that can talk about sumthing besides gasolin. she dosent care if the chappie is scar because New York is full of other chappies & they all have turing cars & traveling harts.

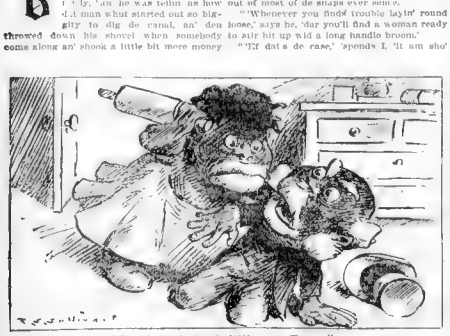
Sum men that own ottomobeels like to race with eech other, this make it bad for the fooks that are driving horses or waking along the road. heeks is who there is a chance to be a record the shuffers in the ottomobeels and like to lose time dodging the common people. I never herd of but one man that was sorry he dident dodge a fellow in the road, he run over the fellow & the fellow got huge & up in the greeting of the ma chere & stopped it, & the man was lost.

I hold a meeting at being it other ass to a ottomobeel for I am sure I wish you fellows wudent sell ottomobeels to prize fiters & gamblers, it will mak them common. but when somebody axes him to line up at de but but Gabriel will shake his hed & say No, I doant want you, git off the line!

"I wish you fellows wudent sell ottomobeels to prize fiters & gamblers, it will mo them common.

Mirandy on the Value of a Wife

By Dorothy Dix



"Case Br'er Jenkins's Wife am a Tartar."

"BRER JENKINS was down, an' he was in trouble sure 'nough. He face look like he think he gwine to die. Mr. Adam put de rag on dat wound, but dat only 'cause he wasn't feelin' as how out of most of de snaps ever sence.

"Whenever you finds trouble layin' round gity to dig de canal, an' den loose,' says he, 'dar you'll find a woman ready throwed down his shovel when somebody to stir hit up wid a long handle broom.' come along an' shook a little bit more money. "'Ef dat's de case,' 'spends I, 'it am sho' den hit's too late.'

Hit took me for years to see what Ike was a-driving at, but I reckon I done got it now. I reckon I done got it now. I reckon I done got it now.

"'An' how does you prognosticate de information now?' axes Br'er Jenkins.

"'De reason dat a man gits married is to git somebody to lay things on, an' blame for his mistakes. I see I am wid dat Br'er Jenkins. He ain't a dwellin' fact dat he don't blame all de trubbles what come to him on his wife. Dat's de reason dat he's so ready to git mad at her, an' dat's de reason dat he thinks he got a right to beat her up. Dat's de reason dat he's so ready to git mad at her, an' dat's de reason dat he thinks he got a right to beat her up.

"'Yassum, dat's de way I see it. Whenever a man gits hisself into trouble he lets on dat he a pie wife a extra season dat ruined him instid of his own trifling ways an' de jailer is filled wid thieves dat was dey never would a mixed deyselfs up wid other folkes' property, 'ceptin' deir wives led him on to hit, but of any day, personally, passerous man is ever rise up in meetin' an' tell how his wife is done boosted him up de ladder, der circumstance sho' has slipped my memry.

"Yassum, dat's de way de land lays. Hit sho' am.

"'Co'se, when a gal gits married, she thinks dat she is gwine to be her husband's guardeen angel, an' dat he is gwine to set up an' throw compliments at her about de way she done split' him, but hit don't take her long to find out dat de only time she's gwine to git de prises in de schools, Ike goss a swellin' dat hit wouldn't have happened of you hadn't

"An' wid dat Br'er Jenkins fetches a groan from de pit of his stomach, an' say as how gwine to turn out onteil after hit's over, an' hear 'bout her influence is when somethin' go s wr..g. Dey ah wife on de yearth dat comes around braggin' 'bout de

"I has always tuk in washin' to help support de fambly."

at him, say dat de reason dat he give up his amusin' dat men keeps on a gittin' married.' job warn't for de sake of de money, but be- "'De flesh is weak,' says Br'er Jenkins, an' case his wife didn't want to live down dere wid dat he fetches annuder groan, case Br'er in dem furrin parts wid no neighbors 'cept Jenkin's wife am a Tartar, 'an' sometimes a de musketeers an' de yaller fever. man acts against his better judgment, an' any-

"An' when I ketch him castin' sheep's eyes at Ma'y Jane Jones, he say as how hit ain't his fault. Hit's mine, becaze I done ceased to understand him, an' is gotten kinder cold an' onsympathetic.

"Yassum, an' hit's de same way about de chillen. As long as little Ike, an' Salty Ann Gladys Geraldine, an' Abr'm Lincoln, an' Teddy Roosterfelt behaves deirselves an' gits deir own faults an' failures

"Yassum, a wife sho' is a good thing as a been such a po', measly, weak, shiftless, in standin' excuse, an' it must be mighty com- fortable to have somebody dat you can lay de blame on for ev'ything dat goes wrong, instid of thinkin' dat hit's your own fault, an' up an' own up to deir own faults an'

"Yassum, I suttinly am sorry fer de bacheiors whut ain't got no wife to lay a deir shortcomings on' an' dat dey has to stan

"Dey suttinly must be lonesome."

Shall Boston become a stockholder in one of the world's greatest trusts?

"Fighting Alderman" of South Boston Talks to Eleanor Ames on the Carnegie Gift and the Franklin Fund and Incidentally on a Number of Other Topics of the Day. Interesting Study of This Unique Figure in Boston Politics Made by a Woman.

VERILY from any point of view Alderman Frank J. Linehan of South Boston is an interesting figure. Although he has not been a member of the City Government for many months But he certainly has made himself heard during the few months of his incumbency He is always ready to talk; it is, indeed a poor subject that does not find the member from South Boston on his feet and clamoring for recognition. When he gets it he generally has some apt remarks to the subject under discussion to make

Alderman Linehan is not popular with all his fellow members of the Board of Aldermen. Some say he is always spoiling for a fight; others assert he carries his advanced ideas too far; others apply even harsher terms to the man. Linehan always comes up smiling and ready for more.

His views may not always be sound; he may deserve some of the hard things that have been said of him and to him. Nevertheless the fact remains that he is an interesting figure in Boston politics.

Here is a study of the "Fighting Alderman" at short range made by a woman:

"Fight? Of Course I Fight," Says Alderman Linehan to Eleanor Ames

By Eleanor Ames.

A POLITICIAN who in these grafting days quibbles at the purity of money becomes at once an object of curiosity and ridicule. There are people who carry their feelings to stronger expressions and cast aspersions on such a man's mental balance.

That is why to-day Alderman Frank Linehan is a much talked about person in the political arena.

Mr. Andrew Carnegie, he of the many millions and gold-scattering and, turned the smile of generosity Pittsburgh and said, "Here are $400,000 worth of United States Steel Corporation bonds. Use the income to maintain the Franklin Institute. Together you and Ben will help educate the working man of the Land of Beans and Culture."

Now how to maintain the Franklin Institute has been a big problem.

Yet that same institute is a subject dear to the heart of Boston.

And here was $400,000 literally thrown this way.

But Alderman Frank Linehan saw beyond the sound of all those bonds to the winning of them, and he arose in his wrath and denounced the money for the way it was earned. Carnegie for his amassing of wealth, Boston for even thinking of the acceptance of such ill-gotten gains.

For over an hour he talked.

He was interrupted and objected to, but not until he was too hoarse and his say had been said did he cease.

Of course he lost; in fact, his was the only dissenting voice, but he had the satisfaction of putting up a good fight, and that means a whole lot to Frank Linehan.

During the nine years that he has been in politics he has fought for every inch of ground.

He has fought in the Common Council three years, in the Legislature for two and in the Aldermanic body for one, and his fight has lost none of its vigor.

Alderman Linehan wants politics to be decent, helpful, uplifting He wants them cleansed of graft, purified of meanness.

He believes in the people.

He wants the people heard.

His position in the Carnegie matter is logical, only it is too analytical for the average mind, which believes in getting all the money you can and not being fussy about its color.

When Dr. Gladden was here I asked him to define tainted money for me.

He stood outside a closed door at Young's Hotel with his hand on the knob and courteously declined to talk.

So I did not find out.

I thought perhaps Alderman Linehan could tell me.

"What's tainted money?" I asked.

"The Carnegie money is not what I call tainted. I call it blood money.

"It is money wrung from the bone and muscle and blood of the workingman. It is just as much blood money as that money which corrupted the Legislature to refuse to reduce the hours of women and children in factories.

"How has Andrew Carnegie won his money?

"They will tell you by special favors from the Government regarding the non-taxation of rawe iron in closed door at Congress refused to tax raw steel and iron because it was corrupted.

"All Carnegie's wealth is the essence of corruption."

Alderman Linehan's shrewd blue eyes were flashing, his firm jaw, which points toward the chin, was set, his color was rising.

Alderman Frank J. Linehan.

Yes, Frank Linehan looks the fighter. He's not a big man as height and breadth of shoulders go, but he's a bundle of nerves. He is vibrant with them.

His quick, roving eyes see everything.

His quicker mind senses it.

His ready tongue is active to object to wrongs.

Nothing gets past Mr Linehan unnoticed

"What are bonds in the United States Steel Corporation?" I asked

They may be compared to the Protorian guard outside the treasury," he replied

"They are inflated values. When a security can't be inflated any more it busts and then it becomes a bond.

"By this gift Boston becomes a stockholder in the United Steel Company.

"The dividends which will go to support an institute for working people, for the sons of working men, will be wrung from workers. It will be gotten out of workers

"Boston will become a stockholder in the greatest trust in the world"

"Evidently, you don't believe in trusts."

"I believe in natural monopolies"

"And what are they"

"The telephone system is a natural monopoly. In order to give proper service there needs to be one great company, and the Government should own it

"The Government ought to hold all steam and street railroads, all lighting plants"

"We wouldn't have so many millionaires then."

"We don't need 'em"

"Don't you believe in money?"

"Honest money, yes."

"How much money can a man make honestly in a lifetime?"

"Ten millions. Unless he inherits wealth, more than that is dishonestly accumulated."

"When thieves fall out, we always learn th[illegible] only issue which ever is in evidence in politics is, 'Who'll get the graft?'"

He waited a moment, then asked: "Do you remember Dan Daly's definition of graft?"

I shook my head.

He quoted: "Politicians appropriate, bankers abscond, the poor man steals; great nations annex' There [illegible] you have it. That's graft pure and simple."

I referred to the fact that some one had said that Boston was immoral and dirty.

"It's neither" he said promptly. "It's clean and good."

It's nice to [illegible]

He did not reply.

"As I think there is a good deal of covered up immorality in every city, even Boston"

"That may be. I know that vice does not parade the streets in Boston. If immorality is covered up, then it's a blessing to Boston. What the eye does not see the heart does not feel'"

Never at a loss for a quotation is Alderman Linehan. His mind is a storehouse of them.

He has read much and wisely

Roman and Greek history, the history of England, France, America, all is clear to him, and he is never at loss for a fact or an authority

Though his education has been largely picked up, many a college-bred man, weighted with degrees, might envy him his general fund of knowledge

He was born in Cork, "where they breed all rebels," and came to America as a child

Didn't some one say that "the truest American is an Irishman"?

By trade he is a bricklayer; by occupation a builder

He neither drinks nor uses tobacco in any form.

He hates rum "It's the curse of the world," he says

In getting elected to the Board of Aldermen from Ward 13, South Boston, he waged a campaign against the rumsellers, who had previously had big voice in the politics of that district

It seemed a startling contradiction when Alderman Linehan, with his ag[illegible] [illegible] go hand in hand. If it were not for all fights, decried ambition.

"The two greatest curses of humanity are covetousness and ambition," he declared. "Covetousness is one of the seven deadly sins which we are warned against. Covetousness and ambition go hand in hand. If it were not for ambition there would be no covetousness; no graft, no [illegible]

"I've always considered that the person without some sort of ambition might just as well be dead as alive," I observed. "I'm surprised to hear you speak this way. It seems to me that all through your career you have been more or less ambitious. Don't you [illegible]"

"In one sense, yes In the accepted meaning of the word, no There is honorable ambition and dishonorable ambition. If it had not been for ambition Napoleon would never have gone into Russia and lost all that tremendous number of men in a Russian Winter

"If it had not been for ambition Caesar would never have lost his life

"And Napoleon and Caesar are the two greatest characters in the world's history. Ambition proved their ruin.

"You say ambition is a curse of humanity. Eliminate it and tell me what humanity would amount to"

"There is such a thing as ambition to [illegible]

"It's ambition just th[illegible]"

"Yes, but there is a difference. Perhaps you don't quite catch my meaning

"It is a most honorable ambition for a man to want to help mankind, to strive to preach the gospel of Peace on earth, good will to men

"Lincoln, Washington, Jefferson, Monroe, Madison, they were all honorably ambitious men. Their ambition was to make the world better, to help their brothers

"John D. Rockefeller's ambition is to be the richest man in the world. That is a dishonorable ambition

"Carnegie's ambition has led him astray

"When a man becomes thoroughly ambitious, he naturally becomes covetous and unscrupulous

"Pretty soon he tries to enslave the whole country that he may become [illegible] complete wealth. Then he gets philanthropic

"Many a man wears the garb of a philanthropist who should wear the garb of a howling wolf

"To what do you attribute your success?" I asked him

"To my ability to fight, and to the help of the labor organizations and the Irish societies. I'm a true American, but I'm an Irishman, too"

Aphorisms of the Fighting Alderman

If you are licked in ambition the ambition is a sin

Many men wear the garb of the missionary when they should wear the garb of the boarding gang

The curse of the world to-day is rum.

I never believe in giving up.

I have never hauled down the [illegible] I fight [illegible]

The only issue ever in evidence in politics is "who'll get the graft?"

A man can earn $10,000,000 honestly. Unless he inherits a start more than that will have been gained dishonestly

Alderman Frank J. Linehan Says NO! and tells WHY

Man's Insignificance and Greatness

Weekly Sermon for Readers of Boston Sunday American

By the Rev. Edgar J. Helms

Pastor of the Morgan Memorial Church

What is man that Thou art mindful of him?—Psalms viii., 4.

THE poetic, intuitive soul of David under that brilliant oriental sky reached the same conclusions our Western scientific mind has reached after centuries of scientific study. Man is insignificant; man is also the mightiest creation we know of.

I—In the Light of Physical Universe.

What is man that Thou art mindful of him?" As an infant, the feeblest animal that lives. As an adult, is about six feet tall and covers about a square foot of the earth's surface. Suppose we leave one man on the ground while we climb the church steeple! The man appears from the spire shrunken to the size of a boy. If we rise in a balloon a few miles we can see the contour of our beautiful coast, with its many lovely towns and cities and the mountains in the distance. It will be difficult to pick out one church, and still more the man standing near. Rising a few miles higher we see the earth's surface in dim outline. A few mountain ranges, plains and rivers that seem like threads, and perhaps spots where there is a faint curling smoke rising from a few great cities!

In thought let us go on to the moon, and from there our earth seems like a great round disc the size of a cart wheel, while mountains and oceans have lost their forms and appear as patches of white and black.

If we pass on to a neighboring planet our earth and moon coalesce as we advance, and at last seem no larger than the other planets encircling our sun

Passing on to the North Star, we find it a blazing sun, encircled with planets, like our own, perhaps, while our sun seems only like one of the small twinkling stars. Our earth has passed from sight. Where is our city, our church and especially the man standing by it on his square foot of ground?

In the light of modern science, can we ask this question in better words than David did in this Psalm, when he said "Whenever I consider the heavens, the work of Thy fingers, and the part moon and stars which Thou hast ordained, what is man that Thou art mindful of him or the son of man that Thou visiteth him"

If we look at man in the light of time we see how very short is his life compared with the eternity of the past. Geology proclaims man's insignificance as loudly as does astronomy

II.—Man Compared with Other Created Objects.

Let us look at man in comparison with other inanimate animals and intelligent creation. Here is a boat—an inanimate object floating on Niagara River. In it is a bunch of flowers—an inanimate object possessing life, but neither locomotion nor intelligence. In the boat is a dog possessing life, locomotion and intelligence of a certain order With these in a man in the boat. Let us study the result in the light of natural law. The boat obeys the current and hastens to the precipice. The flowers exhibit their [illegible] Strug[illegible] their doom. The dog, howling with terror, is carried into the maelstrom by relentless law.

But the man, "made a little lower than the angels" will he escape? With the boat, the flowers, the dog, he of [illegible] is [illegible] when, grasping tightly the ropes of his balloon, he is safely carried above the waters to the shore

The Psalmist declared. "Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of Thy hands. Thou hast put all things under his feet."

Limited by the works of God's hands, man is insignificant, indeed But he has been created not to be controlled by things, but to control them Man is fast putting physical forces under his feet Amid the [illegible] creation he walks his king He has harnessed the forces of water and heat and electricity, and they obediently do his work and carry him and [illegible] [illegible]

No man is a free man who is the slave of material things It is as we control our physical natures, not yield to them, that we demonstrate our freedom and power A slave is an object of pity wherever we find it for he is [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Cool Breezes Make the Northern Summer Resorts Ideal Spots

MISS ETHEL M. PATTRICK AND MISS D. A. BROWN.

CHILDREN ENJOY THE SAND

MISS GRACE BRADFORD OF SOMERVILLE.

HALCYON DAYS AT WINTHROP, WHERE COOL BREEZES BLOW

Season at This Popular Resort Now at Its Height—Best Summer Season in Years.

Off to the beach is the hot weather cry! The very buildings in the city seem to be warping, the heat waves hang over the streets, bedridden white horses and people bedridden alike pant for the shore.

Let us be beach where there are gamesome [illegible] also meets cooling sea breezes.

For a resort that it quiet, and at the same time Winthrop holds the palm. It has been said of Winthrop Beach that one big family lives there so friendly is the general atmosphere of the place.

Those are the halcyon days at Winthrop. The [illegible] are [illegible] but little. They drive, swim, promenade, dance and play whist even on days when the fog threatens to dump off the town promenade.

Early in the morning bathers swarm the [illegible] their dip before breakfast. Just [illegible] beach is again lined with [illegible]

Late in the afternoon the dress parade is on. Hundreds of men and women promenade the wide walks that follow the street.

Anyone one bather can be seen in the water at any hour of the day. He is Ex-Mayor Michael of the Winthrop Board, who [illegible] scientifically [illegible] propulsion, announces that he is "free [illegible] and [illegible] is fairly fond and wide at Winthrop for his love of the water.

"Now, I must tell you, Mamma" says tiny Joe, as regular as clock work every day, "I won't go in the water to-day." And just as regular as clock work as soon as he is firmly dressed in his little white linen sailor suit, down he will duck to the shore and out into the water.

Another popular young man at Winthrop is Fred Bean. He is [illegible] bathing, but he loves to sit on the beach and throw pebbles.

Some very striking effects in bathing suits may be seen among the beach. Miss Lillian Hedge of the Shubuck Cottage wears a dark blue, white striped silk suit, with blue silk stockings and a blue silk turban.

Miss Florence Cady's dark blue silk, square-cut neck suit, with blue cap and stockings, has won much admiration.

Casco Bay

Islands of Casco Bay, July 15.—The reception by the Ways and Means Society to the newcomers, an annual function, was held at Island Hall, Great Diamond Island. This opens the series of weekly dances at the hall.

Mrs. F. S. Magoffin of Carleton street, Portland, with her guest, Miss Katie Langson, is at her Summer home at the Cove.

Josiah Drummond and family of Portland, members of the Great Diamond Island colony, have arrived here for the season.

Mrs. Henry Pilot Babcock has opened The Cleaves on Great Diamond.

Mr. Franklin Lawrence, president of the Diamond Island Association and Mrs. Lawrence, have opened their Summer home.

Mrs. Maguire of Carleton street, Portland, is at Hill Crest, Great Chebeague Island.

Miss Ivy Lillian Whitney of Boston is at the Summit House.

One of the business of the colony at Great Chebeague is Mrs. Henry Hyde of Dr. William Howell of John Hopkins University.

Mr. Henry E. Beitz of Harrisburg, Pa., is at Great Chebeague for the season.

Recent arrivals at the Granite Spring Hotel, Great Island, are: Albert J. Haylon, Miss Nellie A. Haylin, Williams, Mass.; Miss Isabel B. Huff, Keene, New Hampshire; Mr. and Miss John Henry Miss Stella Hendry, Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Hendry, Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Myers of Boston have been guests at the Casco Bay House, Long Island.

At the Ortgo House, Long Island, the following recently registered: Dr. and Mrs. H. W. Jayon, Boston; Mrs. H. J. Fairman, Mrs. E. C. Fairman and son, Montreal, P. Q.; Vining Brockton, Mass.; Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Rhea, Montreal; Miss Clara L. Furgeson, Brockton, Mass.; Mr. and Mrs. O. K. Hunter, New York; Rev. Henry Blanchard, H. L. Boston; John Y. Hale, Auburn; Robert W. Crowther, D. Evans Aranlaga, Worcester, Mass.

Fred W. Ford and family of Medford, Mass., have taken the Seward cottage at Long Island for the Summer.

Bar Harbor

Bar Harbor, July 15.—The Boston colony, at the hotels, has received a number of accessions during the week. Among the most notable of these are Massachusetts arrivals in General Draper of Hopedale, who has come with his family. General Draper is very comfortably housed for the season at Sea Urchins, the cottage of the well-known literary woman, Mrs. Burnell Harbach, who, prior to the demise of Mr. Harbach, was a leading figure in Bar Harbor society.

President George Harris of Amherst and Mrs. Harris have come to their Summer home here. Mr. and Mrs. Augustus Thorndike and Harcourt Amory and family of Boston have arrived also.

Among the Bostonians at the hotels are Nathaniel Mrs. A. J. Wright, Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Hurtubise, Miss Rosalind Hurtubise, Miss Emma Clark, Mrs. M. M. Ballou, Mr. and Mrs. Charles L. Young, Mrs. J. L. Whitehead, Miss Fanny Towne Miss Mary [illegible] Miss Leonard Mr. Seth [illegible] Miss M. H. Hooper and Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Swanzey.

The dates for the horse show have been fixed for August 22, 23 and 24. There is [illegible] event from which to believe that the show has been set in the past.

Snapshots of Happy Summer Visitors at Winthrop.
(Photos by Boston American Photographer.)

A HAPPY GROUP OF BATHERS FROM OUTLOOK COTTAGE

THE BEACH AT WINTHROP

A WATER BABY

A CANOEING PARTY J. STEARNS AND FAMILY

JOE. P. MAHON.

Peak's Island

Peak's Island, July 15.—A vaudeville show was given at the Peak's Island House by Mr. Ralph Leslie, assisted by Miss Florence Custer, reader, of Portland; Jimmie Eaton, clog dancer; Mrs. Ely, violinist, of the Boston orchestra, and four members of the Gem Theatre company.

The handsome 65 foot schooner yacht Frolic of Boston, in command of Captain Colby, has been anchored off Peak's with a jolly party of Harvard students, among whom were Whitcomb Fields, Waldo Pierce, W. Page, Doubleday Page, Louis Brill, W. K. Balmford.

Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Jewett and sons of Revere are at Oak Cottage. Other Massachusetts people at this house are Mr. and Mrs. Sheridan of Haverhill, Thomas Alexander Mr. M. B. Drake, Boston; Dr. E. Proctor and family, Wakefield.

Reginald Carrington, who has been on the Celebration crew with the Drew company, has joined his wife and children at Peak's for his vacation

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Williams and family of Kingston, Ont., have rented the Goldsheim cottage at Oceanside for the Summer.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Lyman and Miss Ina Brown of Stratford, N. H., have arrived at their Summer home on Elephant avenue.

Mrs. L. M. Perry of Chattanooga, Tenn., has taken one of the Skillings cottages for the Summer

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wheeler of Cliftondale, Mass., Miss Hawkins and Miss Scott of Boston have arrived at the Eighth Main Regiment cottage.

Mr and Mrs. O. C. Elwell and son of Portland have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hill at Sunny Rise.

Calvin Bardell of Natick, Mass., has been a recent visitor on the island.

White Mountains

White Mountains, N. H., July 15.—Many automobile parties have visited the mountains this week, but the horseless vehicle crept tallingly up the sinuous steeps of the Crawford Notch on Friday on the Glidden trophy run from New York to Bretton Woods. They paused for breath at the granite turreted gateway of the Notch, took a look at the Crawford House, then hustled on [illegible] reminding four miles that separated them from the close of the first half of their run. Until Wednesday next the motorists will be in the vicinity of Bretton Woods, spending Saturday and Sunday in local sight-seeing and on Monday and Tuesday watching the daring race against time up the eight-mile carriage road to Mount Washington a rocky cap. The time will end it is planned, with a run down the Hudson from Poughkeepsie on the 22d.

Another event in the mountains that will be of local social interest is the grand ball to be given the Governor and his staff at Bethlehem, N. H., on the evening of the 27th. The Governor and his aids will be entertained handsomely at the Sinclair House in Bethlehem, and as the Board of Trade have the arrangements in hand, the affair is certain to be a great success.

The Crawford House at the gates of Crawford Notch is [illegible] company of New Yorkers under its hospitable roof this week end. The George W. Childs Drexels and their newest, "littlest" biddie of Philadelphia, are now at their cottage at Jefferson, Mt., after a pleasant visit at the Crawford House.

Mrs. Clarence Mackay and family of New York arrived this week at the Presidential House, where she has one of the finest suites.

Mr. and Mrs. Judson Williams of New York are at the Crawford, where other guests are Mr. and Mrs. Peet and Mrs. William Gaston Spencer.

Mrs. Thomas Lefferts of New York is at the Fabyan for another season with her son and Mrs. L. Zeckendorf. Mrs. Leyer Pratt is the venerable mother of Judge Lyman Pratt, who has been [illegible] with his family for a Summer in Europe. He will doubtless spend a little time at the Fabyan upon his return.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Howard Griggs, John Noles, M. W. Hazeltine and Miss Gertrude Hunsdale of New York, who are making a pedestrian tour of the mountains, have likewise arrived at the Twin Mountain House. Professor Griggs has just published a form there, which he will occupy every season to believe that the show visitors who have always been prominent in the show have as a rule brought more horses than usual and it is understood that many fine animals will be brought on particularly for the exhibit. The show will be held at Robin Hood Park as in the past and it is possible that after the year [illegible] will be [illegible] order that the association may use the grounds practically all the year round.

The first dance of the season was given Monday evening at the [illegible] Riding Club. These affairs are very popular and are generally preceded by a round of dinners. The pool is proving an favored [illegible] years and the club is the principal rendezvous of society during the bathing hours on which Fashion has set its stamp, from 11 to 1 o'clock.

The Riding Club has [illegible] marked the first appearance of a new Summer [illegible] which is composed of twenty musicians from the Boston Symphony orchestra, under the leadership of Gustav Strube. The music was delightful and it is certain that the engagement of this fine organization will be among the features of the Summer. The orchestra will play Monday evenings, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday afternoons at the Riding Club, and at Keith Saturday afternoons in August during the pot [illegible] portion of the orchestra will also play at the Malvern Hotel. Mr. Fred Comee, the business manager of the Boston Symphony, several years in the [illegible]

The event of the week here was the arrival of the members of the Eastern Yacht Club, some twenty-five in number, on the steamer Bar Harbor annually. The proposition has been advanced in the past, but it is doubtful if it will ever be [illegible] realized, to build a club house here, and [illegible] the members on their [illegible] cordial welcome into the social life of the place if they should take such a step. The club had met with some fog on the way down, but the members are all enjoying themselves thoroughly.

Walter Baker of Boston has returned to Bar Harbor from a fortnight passed in the Canadian woods.

The yacht Coranto has been in port this week, having for Mr. Louis Tiffany, Mr. Arthur Austin of Providence was on board the Coranto when she came in from a cruise season to Bar Harbor for an extended visit [illegible] Mr. Austin is a guest at the first of the week in his yacht Penelope.

Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Cabot arrived recently at the Louisburg.

Miss Elizabeth Cabot Cagood and Mr. and Mrs. Elmer E. Oliver of Boston are among the recent arrivals at the Newport.

One of the pleasant social events of the week was a luncheon given at the Swan [illegible] Club by Miss Lawrence daughter of Bishop Lawrence, for the Misses Bigelow of Boston, who are visiting here.

Mrs. J. J. Walworth, Mrs. C. G. Stickney and Mrs J. H. Taylor of Boston are among the late arrivals at the Newport.

Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Peabody of Boston came Thursday for their annual extended stay at the Louisburg.

Mrs. James H. Hyde of Boston is one of the arrivals of the week at the Louisburg.

Rangeley Lakes

Rangeley, Me., July 15.—The weather during the [illegible] delightful, but could hardly [illegible] for this region, but one could find a shady nook and a refreshing breeze.

At the Rangeley Lake House there is an air of Summer safety, for many have exchanged their bathing suits for golf attire, as the trolling season is nearly over. The fly fishing on the ponds is now at its best.

One day this week Professor A. W. Tarbell of Princeton College brought in a 4½ pound salmon, and his brother Dr. C. W. Packard of New York city one 3½ pounder.

Mr. J. W. Arguelrioht of New York city, who, with his wife, are spending some time at the hotel, is very proud of a trio of salmon caught this week weighing 4½ pounds, 5 pounds, 3 pounds.

The evenings are now very gay for the Casino is open, and Prince Pinelia Abbey's Orchestra furnishes fine music for the merry dancers, and also a delightful concert in the parlor daily.

Mrs. H. M. Houghton of Brookline, Mass., and niece, Miss Maria Fitton of Boston, Miss [illegible] and maid of Lowell, Mr. and Mrs. J. Herbert Shedd of Providence, R. I., are among the late comers who will make an extended stay.

There are quite a number of Philadelphians at the Rangeley Lake House for the season now at its full, as Mr. Morgan of the Pennsylvania Railroad and wife and daughter, Miss E. R. Trump; Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Mason and son, H. T. Mason, who will remain during July.

Professor B. Porter and family of Boston School of Technology are at the log cabin next [illegible] from the hotel.

Sumner D. Wells, a popular young lawyer of Stonington, Me., and he or she rule the waves of the Rangeleys.

Mrs. Walter P. Angell of Providence, R. I., is entertaining at her log cabin on Long Island, the Pleasant Island.

On a high hill some three miles from the Rangeley Village, commanding a fine view look of lake and mountain stands [illegible] stone cottage, the picturesque Summer home of Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Ittles of Lewiston, Me., who are now entertaining a party of friends.

Commander Coughren T. S. N., recently returned from the Philippines during the month's leave, with his sister, Mrs. A. H. Lowell and daughter, Miss Gilmore, and her sister, Mrs. [illegible] H. [illegible] are [illegible] farm house on the shore of Rangeley Lake.

Mrs. J. B. Dyneshoost of New Haven, Conn., with her husband, are now at the Parker's at the big lake, last Saturday afternoon Mrs. Dyneshoost had a beautiful speckled trout, the biggest taken by any lady this season.

Among the late arrivals at the Mountain View House are Harry E. Rice and family, who occupy one of the log cabins; Mr. and Mrs. W. Palmer, Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Hibbard Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Emery, all of Boston.

The following party has come at the Farm House for the season: Mrs. J. C. Hutchinson, Miss Bertha Hutchinson, Miss Mary B. Hutchinson, Miss Bessie Hutchinson, Miss Ethel Hutchinson, Miss Betty M. Tallferro and daughter, Thomas.

Dr. J. F. Sullivan of Lewiston is here for the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Fernando Arruzza of Boston, Mass., with Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Lewis of Toronto, are now at the Inn.

Mr. and Mrs. Brownlow, their daughter, Miss Bertha, of South College, Pa., are also among the late arrivals.

Mr. and Mrs. Griffin of Boston are spending the remainder of the season at the Mountain View House.

Mr. and Mrs. Thompson of Boston are among the arrivals of the week at the Mountain View House.

Mr. and Mrs. Hooper of Boston will spend the Summer. The young men are members of a prominent college fraternity and have established a private wire in the mountains, on which the [illegible] are [illegible] every day. The market news from [illegible] street.

William Barron of Newburyport and his sister have arrived at the Twin Mountain House for a stay of several weeks. Mr. Barron is of the Westminster, Boston will [illegible] at the Crawford House for the balance of the season.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene of Boston is a guest at the Twin Mountain House, where Miss Eugene has been [illegible] Paris.

Mrs. C. H. Greenleaf of the Vendome and Profile has been joined at the Profile by her son and Mrs. Charles A. Vose of Chelsea.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Stetson and Howard Stetson of Boston have been touring the mountains by motor car this week and have paid visits to all the large hotels.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Hathaway of Somerville have arrived at Bretton Woods, making the trip in their Stanley steamer. Tuna will remain until after the motor events are over and then will tour New England.

Mr. and Mrs. Erwin Bartlett of Portsmouth (Susan Amory of Boston are expected [illegible] honeymoon at the Mount Pleasant House.

York Beach, Me.

York Beach, Me., July 15.—The resort has greatly increased [illegible] by transient visitors, so that the branch has a very lively appearance. There are more cottages opened here than for years, but the hotels are now filling as fast as usual. Like all the resorts about Portsmouth the landlords are preparing for big crowds who will be attracted there by the Peace Conference.

General Manager G. K. Lowell of the Chicago and Louisville [illegible] arrived the week in his private car, and opened his big cottage at Dover Bluff for the season.

W. S. Carr of Andover opened his Summer home at Union Bluff for the season this week.

Hattie H. Simpson of Manchester, joined the Summer colony from that city this week. He has a cottage.

The Pradle Club of New Hampshire, held their annual outing at the Beach on Saturday and Sunday. They made their [illegible] a large and [illegible] joyed a clam bake with Herbert Crockett at his cottage at the Cliffs.

George W. Poor and family of Chelmsford Mass., this week opened their cottage here for the season.

A big fish gave the bathers a scare on Monday afternoon, and the way they scattered out of the water was a sight. An old fisherman said it was a "Black Fish" seldom seen so far inshore, or so far [illegible] This was a shark.

Log was arrived at the Fairmount House are:

Mr. and Mrs. John Lemay, Albany; Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Read, Lansdowne; Mrs. F. D. Currier, Edith M. Bucklin, Beulah A. Hollins, Cottage; Hildegarde Bahing, Aurora Beach, New York; Mrs. E. A. Webster, Miss Edith H. Webster, Haverhill.

At the Wahuita: Grace Berry, M. Louise Willard, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Frost and child, Mrs. F. C. Wallace, Mrs. James, Mrs. Hester F. Richards, Waltham; Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Moreland, Miss Margaret Moreland, Mr. and Mrs. C. M. and Mrs. Gilman McAllister, Manchester; J. J. Hood, Allie Hood, F. H. Mosher, Waltham; Mrs. E. F. Howes, Miss Hattie B. Marshall, Manchester; Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Shaffer, Springfield; A. C. Frost, Manchester, Mrs. Edwin Adams, Miss Adams, Mrs. Edgar Harrad, Hilton Harrad, Manchester, Mrs. Louis C. Marlon, Haverhill; H. Hooper, Warrman.

At Young's Hotel—Mr. and Mrs. George [illegible] and Mrs. F. S. Palfrey, Malden; G. E. Hill, F. E. Martin, Manchester; Alvin B. Cass, Concord, N. H.; Wood, Arlington; Mrs. Henry Bormgmer, St. Louis; Adelaide Walsh, Lowell; Miss Edna Fleming, Malden; J. C. Tracey, Elizabeth; [illegible] Inman, Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Davis, Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Griffin, Mrs. Sarah Bolton; Mr. and Mrs. [illegible] New York; Mr. and Mrs. [illegible] White, Stacie White, N. J.; Mr. and Mrs. Brown, Rose G. A. Guertin, Lena G. Lester, Manchester; Rev. George [illegible] Worcester.

At the Ocean House—Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Rowland, Mr. and Mrs. Rowland, Jr., Newton; Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Mitchell, Orlando; Mrs. Lizzie M. Lovejoy, Brooklyn; Prof. Lunt, West Lebanon, N. H.; Mr. and Mrs. New York; Mrs. L. S. Smith; Mrs. K. N. Norwood, Lawrence; Mr. and Mrs. Henry H. Read, Miss Edith B. Read, Ethel A. Read, Newton Centre.

At the Rockmere—Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Rockford, Ill.; Mr. and Mrs. Wilmer; Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Mitchell, Orlando; Mrs. H. C. Lovejoy, Brooklyn; Prof. Lunt, West Lebanon, N. H.; Mr. and Mrs. New York; Mrs. L. S. Smith; Mrs. K. N. Norwood, Lawrence; Mr. and Mrs. Henry H. Read, Miss Edith B. Read, Ethel A. Read, Newton Centre.

At the Ocean House—Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Rowland, Mr. and Mrs. Rowland, Jr., Newton; Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Mitchell, Orlando; Mrs. Lizzie M. Lovejoy, Brooklyn; Prof. Lunt, West Lebanon, N. H.; Mr. and Mrs. New York; Mrs. L. S. Smith; Mrs. K. N. Norwood, Lawrence; Mr. and Mrs. Henry H. Read, Miss Edith B. Read, Ethel A. Read, Newton Centre.

Rye Beach

Rye Beach, N. H., July 8. There has been a decided increase in the number of people here since last week for the arrival of [illegible] has been exceptionally heavy [illegible] the week. [illegible] Rye Beach [illegible] Summer [illegible] Rye Beach [illegible] Summer [illegible] Rye Beach [illegible] Summer

Fashionable Society Is in Midst of Its Summer Gayeties

KING EDWARD'S FAVORITE, MRS. GEORGE KEPPEL, WILL BE AN AUGUST VISITOR AT GAY NEWPORT

English Society Leader, Who Will Again be Feted and Admired at America's Fashionable Summer Resort.

Many Smart Functions to be Given in Honor of Society Leader.

Newport, July 15.—The anticipated visit of Mrs. George Keppel, whom King Edward calls "the wittiest and most attractive woman in London society," will make August the gayest month of the season, for any number of entertainments will be given in her honor.

It is four years ago that Mrs. Keppel first visited Newport, when she created a perfect furore and was the most entertained guest of the season. At that time she came over especially for the yacht races, and during her stay here had many such experiences at the Newport hotels as she will be sure to avoid this year.

It is exactly two years since Mrs. Keppel had returned to London after a visit here, she was called back to America by the serious illness of her husband, who is the younger brother of the Earl of Albemarle. Probably no woman in England today holds so prominent and secure a position in London society as Mrs. Keppel. Although she possesses no title and holds no official position at Court, she is by far the most influential society leader in all England.

Her rise from comparative poverty and obscurity, has been wrought by the favor of King Edward.

Mrs. Keppel is the daughter of Sir Archibald Edmonstone of Sand Kesen.

Mr. Keppel draws a small army salary and has a small interest in a retail liquor store.

Mrs. Keppel is the center of a brilliant court circle which is the envy of all who are not in it. Her husband is the most fetted consort of any woman in London society, and is as much a social favorite as his wife.

Mrs. Keppel is the most fetted person this season at Newport now Mr and Mrs. Arthur Scott Burden of Boston, Mrs. Keppel's sister, have taken a cottage for the season, and will be among the most prominent of the visitors. Mrs. Keppel is a great friend of Mrs. Burden, and they will do everything in their power to entertain the guest of honor.

Mrs. Keppel is a great friend of Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish, who is also planning many entertainments for the visitor.

Mrs. Keppel is the center of a brilliant court circle which is the envy of all who are not in it. Her husband is the most fetted consort of any woman in London society, and is as much a social favorite as his wife

Enjoyment for All These July Days Is Found Along the North and South Shores

WATER'S GREAT, LINKS ARE FINE, FISHING IS GOOD; EVERYTHING LOVELY AT THE SUMMER RESORTS

THE popular Summer resorts are dropping in the sand or frolic in the fine, cooling the reward of fickle, the elders are enjoying their quieter patience. The vacationists are recreations, and the landlords are smiling in every emergency, and all is well.

Every form of sport is at its height. At the shore, bathing, sailing and boating are the rage, as of old. The mountain drives and walks call their old friends again to their picturesque ways, the rival hotels are getting their baseball teams out for the vacation games, and all is fun, life and gayety.

Beverly

Beverly, July 15.—The summer cottagers in this section of the North Shore have returned with the first month of Summer life. House parties and dinners, afternoon teas motoring and golf make the days fly all too fast.

Mr. J. W. Mackay and family, including guests & their cottage at Pride's Crossing. They have given several smart affairs during their stay. Mrs. Mackay Price came down to see the progress being made on the new estate and cottage with the Mellons. Mrs. Richard Mellon Miss Elsie Redmond of Pittsburg, Pa., and H. C. Robbins of New York, have been invited among the guests.

The French Ambassador, M. Jusserand, and Mme. Jusserand, who have been spending a week with Judge and Mrs. W. G. Loring at their Pride's Crossing villa, left Monday for Newport for a few days, before sailing on Thursday for the other side.

The Augustus P. Loring's has been entertaining this week Daniel M. Osborne of Auburn, N. Y.

John D. Taylor of Boston has been spending the week with Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Spaulding at Pride's.

Mrs. Henry C. Weston, who returned two weeks ago from the other side, gave a dinner at her Beverly Farms cottage Monday evening.

Society is much interested in the open air benefit to be given the first of the month at the Henry Pratt McKean estate, at Pride's Crossing. The affair for the benefit of the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children. The Summer contingent will have entire charge of the event, will take care of the booths and serve luncheon. Several of the Vixen Club girls of Boston will help furnish the entertainment.

Mrs. Henry M. Sears returned a few days ago from a visit to the Adirondacks. She has many guests from Boston for the week-end.

Mrs. Robert S. Bradley is entertaining at her Mingo Beach cottage a party of how hostess over Sunday. She gave a small dinner party in her honor tonight.

Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Bradley are a party for their pretty daughter, Miss Rosamund Bradley in honor of her seventeenth birthday. Dozens of her young friends were invited.

Clarence Moore is at Washington for a few days, following the hunt at the Cherry Chase Club of which he is one of the leading members.

Miss Susie Amory has just returned from a visit with friends at Seabright, N. J.

Miss Anna King, who has been spending the past few weeks at the Myopia, is the guest of her brother, Henry P. King, for a few days ago for Great Island N. Y., where she will spend a few weeks with Boston friends. Henry King, her nephew, is camping out with a party of his school companions at Milton, N. H.

The newcomers to Beverly this season include Miss Charlotte H. Gould of Beacon street, who was so fortunate as to secure the attractive cottage of Bishop Lawrence during the absence of the owner in the [illegible]

Among the list of cottagers entertaining [illegible] are the Havens, McKeevers [illegible]

Swampscott

Swampscott, July 15.—The ideal summer weather of the past week has caused many of the cottagers of this watering place. The ocean front has been the resort for hundreds of bathers and the pretty shores have been largely dotted with trim little bathing suits. Many well known summer residents have arrived this week, opening their summer cottages or booking at the hotels.

Mrs. Alfred L. Aiken, who is occupying her pretty cottage on Puritan road for the remainder of the season, entertained a party of friends at luncheon on Thursday.

Mrs. and Mrs. Charles F. Dowse and son, Gresham Hall Lowell, registered at the Ocean House for the season.

Prominent among the guests at the Ocean House during the past week were Mr. and Mrs. Archibald Mcintyre of Boston, Mrs. George Nye, Miss Ellen E. Dale and Miss Lizzie W. Dale of Springfield and Mr. and Mrs. Kinsella of Boston. Mr. Kinsella is of the royal family and is spending a year in this country, making a close study of railroads for the purpose of inaugurating them in his own country. He is of pleasing personality and has made many friends during his stay here.

Among the automobile parties to arrive at Swampscott this week were Mr. and Mrs. Charles Howard and Mr. and Mrs. Watson M. Nute, all of Roxbury.

Miss Clara Bond, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Bond of Puritan road, is spending vacation as one of the most enthusiastic members along the North Shore. Miss Bond has a striking brunette and very popular among her young friends she takes a daily spin in her machine without a chaperon.

Mr. and Mrs. P. A. Farrar and family are at their pretty cottage on Puritan lane. Mrs. Farrar will entertain many guests during the month of July.

Lord and family are at their cottage on Swedlipe avenue. Mr. Lane and family are pleasantly situated at the cottage on Phillips avenue. William deering and family are occupying their Summer home on Forest avenue. Mr. and Mrs. P. B. Hartford is also at their cottage on Salem street. Albert A. Rhodes and family are occupying their beautiful Summer home on Phillips avenue. Lyman View and family will be outsider of the Summer at their cottage on Atlantic avenue. Whitney and family are at their Summer home on Forrest avenue. Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Blackford are occupying their cottage and are at their cottage on Phillips avenue. Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Hall are at their cottage on Forest avenue.

Winthrop

Winthrop, July 15.—With the coming of typical Summer weather the hotel registers at Winthrop Harbor have begun to fill up at a rapid rate and the season bids fair to be one of the most successful in the history of the resort. Bathing, of course, has been the most popular diversion.

Progress on the new fire station at the beach is being watched with interest by the hotel and cottage owners. When the building is completed and the apparatus installed this section of the town will be well protected.

The yacht club circus committee is hard at work and is now considering having a real circus parade.

The membership of the Winthrop Yacht Club is now 200 and several names are posted, awaiting action of the membership committee, to bring the number to 250.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. McIntosh are occupying for the season the cottage of Mrs. Donald's cottage on the Crest.

Mr. Arthur H. Lent and family of Brookline have hired a cottage on Cottage Hill for the season.

Mr. Maher and family of Boston have taken a cottage at the Highlands for the Summer.

Mr. C. H. Stone and family of Gainsboro street, Boston, have taken a cottage at the beach for the Summer.

Mr. Miner and family of Boston have taken a cottage at the Highlands for the Summer.

Dr. F. Loveland and family of Boston have hired a cottage on Cottage Hill for the season.

Mr. Arthur H. Lent and family of Brookline have hired a cottage on Cottage Hill for the season.

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Mr. Miner and family of Boston have taken a cottage at the Highlands for the Summer.

Dr. F. Loveland and family of Boston have taken a cottage at the Highlands for the Summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Sawtelle of Brookline have hired a cottage on Cottage Hill for the season.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry

Midsummer Functions Still Keep Society Busy Despite the Sweltering Heat

THIS YEAR'S SUMMER GIRL IS DEVOTEE OF THE SIMPLE LIFE; GOLF AND TENNIS TABOOED

"BACK to the woods," is the slogan of society this season. Never before in the history of fashionable life in Boston has such complete escape been made from the brick and mortar city houses, and never before have the elect sought greater seclusion or remoteness for the Summer home or succeeded in making it so nearly a terrestrial paradise—a place far from madding crowds, where rest is fairly rapturous, and life is sweet and free.

It is the Summer girl who has set the pace for the sylvan life, and if formerly she has been an ardent devotee of outdoor life, this year she is a veritable gypsy, a nymph, and "of the woods woodsy," defying all the dictates of fashion and finding that

In the friendship of the trees
Dwell the sweet serenities

She has practically abandoned the strenuous sports of golf and tennis and has taken to bird lore and botany, beckoned forth by their charms to the cool green twilight of the woods. The Summer girl this season is if anything a nature girl, Emersonian and Thoreauesque. She can

Name all the birds without a gun.
Love the wood rose and leave it on its stem.

She eats out of doors at impromptu picnics and al fresco repasts on country verandas. Report has it that she even sleeps out of doors, swinging her costly hammock in the tree-tops. Sun and wind are working wonderful charms on her, and with the Fall she will return to town radiant and ready for another round of social triumphs.

SOCIETY—WHAT IT IS DOING AND WHERE IN THESE WARM JULY DAYS

"Twelfth Night" in the open air given at Sea topcott, Wednesday night, under the stage s of the Lynn Woman's Club proved it a brilliant society assemblage of North Shore people. Beneath a mellow moon in a clear blue sky, the Shakespearean play was presented on the lawn of Mrs. John Shepard's estate, "Dickenery," at Beach Bluff, by a cast of amateurs.

The grounds were beautifully decorated with electric lights and rare plants, and the spot where the play was given was surrounded by canvas and awnings, making an ideal auditorium. A military orchestra furnished the music. The entertainment was given under the auspices of the Lynn Woman's Club, and the proceeds will be devoted to the fund for a new building for the club.

The large audience applauded vigorously. Most of the players got floral pieces. Miss M. J. Aspinwall, who originated the idea of giving the performance and assisted in carrying it through so successfully, made a capital "Sir Toby," and received high praise for her work. Two young ladies officiated as ushers. They were the Misses Helen Currier, Clara H. Currier, Elizabeth C. Kimball, Theodate Clough, Margaret Clough, Elizabeth C. Creamer, Margaret C. Mudge, Eleanor George, Martha M. Magrane, Ella B. Keene.

Radcliffe brides are somewhat rare, but Miss Lillian Sussman Adams, class of '02, made an attractive one when she was married on Wednesday evening to Israel Fellows Perking of Malden. Rev. Perry Rush performed the ceremony.

The bride was attended by her sister, Miss Mabelle Adams. The ushers were Lieutenant Robert B. Adams, brother of the bride, and Harker Perkins, brother of the bridegroom. The bride wore point d'esprit lace over white satin and carried bride roses. The bridesmaid was gowned in white muslin trimmed with lace, and carried pinks. A reception was held at the bride's home. After a short trip the couple will take up their residence in Reading.

So rapidly is Cupid depleting the ranks of the Vincent Club that the exclusive organization is now being pleasantly referred to as a matrimonial bureau. Just twenty-two members of the club have become engaged since the new year opened. Miss Andrew's wedding yesterday leaving twelve yet to occur.

The engagement of Margaret Josephine Whitman, a popular member of the club, to Richard Darwin Ware is interesting a wide circle of friends. Miss Whitman lives at Chestnut Hill with her father, Mr. James A. Whitman, and she has one sister, Mrs. E. Whitman.

Dick Ware, as he is to his classmates, Harvard '00, and his fellow members of the Puritan and St. Botolph Clubs, is a prominent lawyer, following in the footsteps of his late father, Darwin E. Ware. He is a clever musician and comedy power, and very popular with the young set.

Still another victim of Cupid in the Vincent Club is pretty Mary Read, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Read of Beacon street, and a leading debutante of two seasons ago, who has become engaged to Will liam Russell of the Country Club and Racquet Club, Harvard '96.

Miss Read is the older daughter of Charles Read of the Somerset Club, and one of the leading State street bankers. Her mother was a Lawrence, which gives her numerous family connections and establishes her status in Boston. Her aunt is Mrs. Herbert Merriam of Nahant, and also belonging to the family are Mrs. Henry Francis Adams, 2d. The Reads are at their midsummer home on Lake Champlain, where Miss Read, the bride-to-be, is devoted to outdoor life, tarlot ing long walks and drives.

Miss Eleanora Sears, who has been adopting a restful outdoor life at Nahant, will be among those in the gay whirl at Newport later on, where she will be the guest of her pet chum, Anita Rands. Miss Sears is the maiden member of the Women's Tennis Courtney Langdon, Michael J. Madden, Dr. T. B. Lyon, Benjamin B. Mordecai, Dr. Leigh E. Schwartz, J. J. Walsh, Mrs. Walsh and Henry Harrison.

Mrs. Richard Sanford has returned from Connecticut and is to be at her Brookline home until the 1st of August. She has the Sarasota for Ireland. Mr. Henry B. Moore, the brother of Mrs. Richards, is to sail with her.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Arthur Beebe are spending this Summer very quietly at their beautiful Cape Cod country home at Falmouth, but neither will long rest their laurels. Emily K. Beebe, are taking any part in the gay life which prevails there, owing to mourning for the late mother, Mrs. William Appleton. Miss Emily K. Beebe and her brother, Dr. Edward Hooper Beebe, Franklin H. Beebe, are at their Falmouth estate, Highland Hall Farm, where the cool ocean breeze is being kept open for occasional visits.

The friends of Sarah Orne Jewett, of Beacon street, are rejoicing in the knowledge that this popular writer is fully restored from the effects of the accident which befell her during a drive in her aged old home at South Berwick, Me., followed by a trip to the home of Rhoda, have completed some of Miss Jewett's recent articles. It is said that with renewed health another product of her pen may be anticipated.

M. Stark Cotton of the Union Club, with Mrs. Cotton and her two daughters of the house, Miss Lillian Cotton and Miss Eleanor Cotton, have arranged to pass much of the current season at Isleboro, off the Maine coast. The Misses Cotton are remarkably pretty girls, and the elder will probably be presented next Winter. Both are accomplished and excel in the out-of-door sports and both are great belles in the very young society element.

The Summer show at the Copley Society is attracting much attention from strangers passing the city.

Among the pictures receiving much comment is a group of water colors done by Mrs. Montgomery Sears.

Howard Gardiner Cushing, the artist son of a well-known Boston family, has two rather notable pieces. The portrait of Mrs. "Pat" Campbell has excited much comment among artists, and is either warmly admired or severely criticised by the laity. The other, which the gazer declares must be a portrait of the artist's wife, but of which no such intimation is given, is a exceedingly graceful woman in a wonderfully artistic gown.

Wilton Lockwood's portrait of Miss Kimball of Commonwealth avenue is called a remarkably fine piece of coloring.

Trinity Church was the scene of a quiet and pretty wedding on Wednesday at noon, when, in the presence of members of the immediate families and a number of invited guests, including Bostonians, Miss Anna Marie Saxton, daughter of Mrs. Lucy F. Saxton of Philadelphia, was married to Frank Sherwood Hilliard, a prominent merchant of Portland, Me. The ceremony was performed in the chapel by the Rev. Edward S. Travers, assistant rector.

The bride and groom were unattended. Miss Saxton was given in marriage by her mother. A wedding breakfast followed the ceremony at a private dining hall in the Copley Square Hotel.

South Shore festivities were inaugurated with the initial of the local concerts at the Essex Club last Wednesday afternoon. Scores of the smart set were attracted to the clubhouse grounds and entertained informally by members of the Field Friends with afternoon tea and lemonade.

Beautiful summery, shimmery gowns were in evidence and young society belles were out in force.

The socially restless and ambitious, who make up the fashionable set at Newport, are rejoiced at the fact that Mrs. E. Rolling Morse has laid aside her mourning for her late sister, Miss Steadman, and is once more to the fore among the hostesses at the fashionable resort. Mrs. Morse is the first of the Boston women to entertain at New port this Summer, and her dinner dance Thursday night started the social ball rolling with a similar affair last week. Mrs. Morse is giving a series of small dances later in the season.

Mrs. John L. Gardner and other famous art patrons, who were much perplexed over the jealously guarded secret as to the identity of the purchaser of the famous Gainsborough painting, were agreeably surprised when they learn it is the property of Theodore Davis, the Newport archaeologist.

Social aspirants of the Boston summer colony at Newport are thrilled with the ripple of excitement at the announced approaching visit of the Duchess of Marlborough, who is expected in the near future at "Belcourt," the home of her mother, Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont.

It will interest many in the social and musical circles of Boston to learn that Mrs. Gardiner, wife of Dr. Frank A. Gardiner of Washington, D. C., announces that her daughter Margaret Vincent Hunt, the engagement of her daughter Helen to J. Maury Dove Jr., son of Judge J. Maury Dove of Washington. Dr. Gardiner was the physician for the late President and Mrs. Benjamin Harrison. Mrs. Gardiner was formerly Miss Anna Dodge of Salem and was well known during her childhood in Boston and thereabouts as a charming singer.

Ethel Barrymore's announced engagement causes no surprise in London, where she is generally regarded as phenomenal, and her success has been repeated with the seasons. The young man who has been chosen to her is said to deserve his luck in Harry Graham, late of the Scots Guards, formerly private secretary to Lord Rosebery.

The reported engagement of Miss Gladys Vanderbilt, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, to Robert Goelet, son of Mrs. Ogden Goelet, has given society something to speculate about. Mrs. Vanderbilt has gone to Newport from Europe next week and her residence is being put in thorough order.

Members of the Boston colony at Newport attended the reception given yesterday by Mrs. C. G. Hubbell in Santa Barbara, her villa in Bellevue avenue, when she formally presented her daughter to Newport and popular granddaughter, Miss Edith Hubbell, who is spending the Summer with her.

An interesting wedding at which Dr. Edward Everett Hale officiated was that of Miss Laura W. Longfellow, a niece of the poet, who was married at Portland on Wednesday afternoon to Franklin A. Purdy, banker and broker. The ceremony of the bride and groom were unattended and the ceremony was a simple one owing to the account of recent bereavements in the families of the contracting pair.

The announcement of her romantic engagement came as a surprise to the friends of Mary Helena Shurtleff, one of the prettiest and most attractive women to be dwelt within the precincts of the Back Bay exclusiveness. Miss Shurtleff has shown her matrimonial intentions by waiting for her fiancee Errol Dunbar, the Sherlock Holmes of the Boston police force, seven lives at No. 143 Beacon street, where he has a house furnished for his bride-to-be brought from Europe and the Orient.

Bostonians are beginning to receive some of the several hundred invitations which have been issued for the wedding party by Mrs. Charles Coolidge Pomeroy for the reception at her home following the marriage of her daughter, Miss Greta Pomeroy, and Mr. Phillips Allen Clarke at Beacon street, which is to occur on Wednesday, July 22.

It is of interest in Boston society to hear that Miss Lelia Paget is to be a bridesmaid at the marriage of Miss Paula Knigstebridge, London, July 25, of Miss Alberta Sturgis, daughter of Mrs. Francis H. Leggett, to Mr. George Charles Monisgue, M. P. for Huntingdonshire. Mr. Leggett will sail from New York, and will give his stepdaughter away. Miss Paget is the daughter of Mrs. Arthur Paget (Minn's Stargis), who is so pleasantly remembered in Boston, where she lived when she was a young girl, and in New York, where she passed some years before marrying Mr. Paget, and making her home in England.

LADY GILBERT CARTER, BOSTON BORN AND BRED, COMES FROM ENGLAND TO VISIT HER PARENTS

Daughter of Mrs. Francis V. Parker of Beacon Street.

Former Back Bay Girl, Who Has Made a Big Social Success in England by Her Tact, Her Personality and Her Winning Manners.

Two years ago, in the fierce heat of August, there was a quiet wedding [illegible] Church of the Advent, when Gertrude Parker, daughter of Mrs. Francis V. Parker of Beacon street, [illegible] to the bride of Sir G. H. Carter, Governor of the Bahamas.

Since then she has only visited here at brief intervals, but this Summer [illegible] is the guest of her mother at the latter's handsome country place.

Lady Carter's home is now in England, and she has made a splendid [illegible] her charm of manner

She is young and tall and handsome. Moreover, she is the heir [illegible] several millions

Many affairs will be given in her honor

Colonel and Mrs. Jacob C. H. Peabody have been visiting Mrs. Hunnewells at Wellesley, one of their beautiful Back Bay estate, Pine Needles, during the week. The Hubbs intend to remain at Pine Needles until late in [illegible]

Mr. and Mrs. George Brinsmade have leased one of the Aspinwall cottages at Lenox for the season and will also [illegible] be entertained extensively.

Miss Eleanor L. Wheland of Jamaica Plain was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Hellmer at their Summer home at Scituate the past week.

Mr. Robert Winthrop has joined his family at their West Manchester estate after spending some time abroad. During their recent bereavement the Winthrops have been living very quietly.

Invitations have been received for wedding to be one of the most brilliant affairs of the season, that of Miss Mary Lawrence Coolidge Pomeroy to Mr. Phillip Allen Clarke, to take place on the 22d inst. The ceremony, which will take place at 4 o'clock in the day. The reception hour is 4 o'clock

Miss Alice Farnsworth of Commonwealth avenue has gone to York Harbor for the entire Summer.

Mrs. K. Burt Smith of Commonwealth avenue has taken apartments at the Aspinwall, Lenox, for the Summer.

Mrs. Andrew Ripley, whose husband was formerly identified with the Brookline Club, has opened her country home at Falmouth for the Summer.

Mrs. Franklin Smith of Commonwealth avenue, but since her recent bereavement has been staying at the Touraine, left town the past week for the Poland Spring Hotel, where she intends to pass the entire Summer.

Mrs. Milton F. Atwood and Miss Atwood are passing the Summer months at Poland Springs.

Mrs. John Eliot Cowdin of New York has taken a cottage at Isleboro for the season.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Bowditch of Bay State Road are to pass the month of August at Isleboro, where they have engaged an apartment at the Dark Harbor House.

Mrs. Charles H. Bruce of Commonwealth avenue is making a visit to Mrs. Bruce's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Houghton of Pasadena, Cal.

Mrs. Francis Peabody, Jr., of Chestnut Hill, with her young daughter, left the past week for a trip to Iowa, where she will visit Mrs. Dana Sargent, at Davenport.

Mrs. Herbert M. Adams of Commonwealth avenue is entertaining Mrs. Edward Cummings of Cambridge.

Miss Alvin P. Sturgis and family are at their Summer home on Houghton Pond, Milton.

Mrs. and Miss Hubbard of Commonwealth avenue are passing the month of July at Bar Harbor.

Mrs. Edward Cummings of Cambridge is the guest of Mrs. Herbert M. Adams of Commonwealth avenue.

Mrs. Frank Bacon of Commonwealth avenue is at Bar Harbor for the month of July

LONDON QUEEN ALEXANDRA PUTS QUIETUS ON THE MOTORIST. **PARIS** MARQUIS DE CASTELLANE ON CASE OF MISS WINANS **MALTA** RICH AMERICAN PLANS BENEFACTION FORTY **BERLIN**

Prince in Fact is Heir Apparent to Throne of England

PRINCE EDWARD OF WALES.

Whose Manliness Compels Admiration of British Hearts.

Special Cable to Sunday American.

London, July 15. Interest in the young son of the present Prince of Wales, who is now next to King Edward in the line of succession to the throne, is increasing as he grows older, and yet he wields no influence. The Prince of Wales is not in any sense a political power.

Prince George is said, with his boy friends, to be more democratic than his father. When the Boer war broke out he and his brother were close to the age when they were liable to be drafted into the army, and they talked seriously of enlisting. They were induced to abandon the idea by the argument that they were the only sons their father had, and that the succession to England's throne in Edward Albert Christian George Andrew Patrick David

MARITAL TROUBLES IN ARISTOCRATIC ENGLISH HOUSE.

Parents of Wife of Hon. Leopold Canning Blamed by Friends as Causing Quarrel, Which May Cause Separation.

Special Cable to Sunday American.

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London, July 15. The estrangement between Leopold Canning and his wife, Lord Curzon's second daughter, the only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Cassels Afflalo, was announced unofficially here, but not officially, because both parties are Roman Catholics and practically decided that the next step would be in the law courts, a separation will be asked for.

The young couple were married a month after the engagement was announced, since the wedding Mr. Canning has been linked with various ladies, but it is said that Mrs. Canning has been equally indiscreet. Her name has been coupled with that of Lord Charles Beresford, the Irish member of Parliament, who is a cousin of Lord Curzon, and with Lord Rosebery's son, Lord Dalmeny. Mrs. Canning is a great friend of Mrs. Arthur Paget, who is a sister of Lord Curzon's wife, and who lives in Grosvenor square.

PARIS LOSES ITS DRAMATIC CENSOR

Office Is Abolished by Ministe of Fine Arts and Le Out of Date.

Special Cable to Sunday American.

Paris, July 15. The office of censor of the drama has been abolished. Many a good play will now be produced which would have been suppressed by the censor. The office was created thirty years ago, and has been filled by several French dramatists of note. The last incumbent of the office was Jules Claretie, who has been appointed administrator of the Comedie Francaise. Claretie succeeds Arsene Houssaye, who was the first censor of the drama. He held office for ten years, and was succeeded by Emile Perrin, who held the position until his death, a few months ago. Perrin was succeeded by Francisque Sarcey, who died suddenly during the performance of a play at the Odeon theater. Sarcey was succeeded by Jules Claretie, who has held the office until the present time.

BAN ON AUTOS IN HYDE PARK DUE TO QUEEN.

Majesty Objected to the Presence of Petrol Cars During Certain Hours and Lord Windsor Barred All.

EXPECT RULE WILL BE RELAXED SOON.

Special Cable to Sunday American.

London, July 15. Next Wednesday a new regulation governing the use of motor cars in Hyde park will be published in the morning papers. The Duke of Windsor, the Lord Chamberlain, the Earl Marshal of England and the Master of the Horse will sign the order, which will become effective on Tuesday, July 25. The new regulation will be the result of a conference held at Buckingham Palace on Thursday last, at which the Duke of Windsor, the Lord Chamberlain, the Earl Marshal of England and the Master of the Horse were present.

The conference was called by the Duke of Windsor, who is the Lord Chamberlain, and who has charge of the royal parks. The Duke of Windsor is a motorist himself, and he has been in favor of allowing motor cars to use the park. Lord Windsor, however, did not wish to run the risk of having any accidents happen to the children who frequent the park, and he therefore objected to the use of motor cars during certain hours of the day. The Duke of Windsor's objection was overruled by the Lord Chamberlain, the Earl Marshal and the Master of the Horse, and the new regulation will be published in the morning papers on Wednesday next.

The new regulation will allow motor cars to use the park between the hours of 12 o'clock noon and 1 o'clock in the afternoon. The truth is that it was Queen Alexandra who objected to the use of motor cars during the hours mentioned. The Queen is said to be very much annoyed at the dust raised by motor cars, and she has therefore requested that motor cars be not allowed to enter the park. Lord Windsor, however, did not wish to run the risk of having any accidents happen to the children who frequent the park, and he therefore objected to the use of motor cars during certain hours of the day. The Duke of Windsor's objection was overruled by the Lord Chamberlain, the Earl Marshal and the Master of the Horse, and the new regulation will be published in the morning papers on Wednesday next.

The change will take effect on Tuesday, July 25.

ENGLAND ROOSEVELT HAS ROUSED IRE OF THE WOMEN **FRANCE** GOSSIP FROM THE GAY CITY ON THE SEINE **BELGIUM** RESTLESS KING SURPRISES SUBJECTS BY STAY IN ROME **GERMANY**

Here Are Some of the Marriageable Princesses of Europe---Which Will Be the Next Royal Bride?

PRINCESS VICTORIA EUGENIE JULIA ENA OF BATTENBERG

PRINCESS LOUISE MARGARET LOUISA ALBERTA OF CUMBERLAND

PRINCESS BEATRICE OF SAXE-COBURG

PRINCESS OF SCHLESWIG-HOLSTEIN (DENMARK)

PRINCESS LOUISE OF BELGIUM

PRINCESS ALICE OF ALBANY

PRINCESS MARGUERITE OF CLAVE

ANGRY WOMEN JAB PENS AT ROOSEVELT.

Lady Grove and Mrs. Mona Caird Declare the President Is Altogether Wrong in His Ideas on Large Families

FEWER CHILDREN AND BETTER DEVELOPMENT

Special Cable to Sunday American.

London, July 15. Despite the fact that [illegible] are [illegible] the [illegible] of Roosevelt that the [illegible] of the day is maternity [illegible] the opinion of the President is [illegible] and there is no subject [illegible] more [illegible] than [illegible] Mrs. Mona Caird, whose [illegible] of the Status [illegible] is [illegible] by [illegible] Mater [illegible] which [illegible] [illegible] children [illegible] that [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Attractions at the Theatres and Summer Parks

Attractions at Local Playhouses This Week

BOWDOIN SQUARE—"The Sign of the Four"

COLONIAL—"The Pearl and the Pumpkin."

IMPERIAL—"A Royal Family."

KEITH'S—Fadettes and Vaudeville.

PALACE—Burlesque.

TREMONT—Kolb and Dill.

AUSTIN & STONE'S—Circle Bettes.

"The Pear and the Pumpkin," for First Time on Any Stage, Opens Season at Colonial.

Following are details of the attractions at the theatres and summer parks the coming week:

Colonial Theatre

[illegible] Colonial [illegible] Pearl and the Pumpkin" [illegible] stage [illegible] Frank [illegible] Pain [illegible] West [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] John W. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

THE WEATHER.

For Boston and vicinity: Fair Sunday and Monday; warmer Monday; light winds, generally westerly.

High water, 10:55 a.m. 10:10 p.m.

HEARST'S

BOSTON AMERICAN

THE TWENTIETH CENTURY NEWSPAPER

This Edition of HEARST'S Boston American CONSISTS OF

1—News Sections 2 Parts 4—Comic Supplement
2 Editorial Section 5 Music
3 Magazine Section 6 Magic Picture Supplement

VOL. 2—No. 116. 50 PAGES BOSTON, SUNDAY, JULY 16, 1905. 50 PAGES PRICE FIVE CENTS.

HERO RESCUES 3 GIRLS; FOURTH IS DROWNED.

Although Unable to Swim, Guy Brandon, a Medical Student, Risks Life to Drag Young Women from Ocean's Clutch

BRAVE ATTEMPT TO SAVE LAST OF PARTY

Pillsbury Sisters of Somerville and Helen Smart of Danvers Were Saved, and Marjorie Smart Was Lost

Although unable to swim Guy Brandon of this city, a student at Johns Hopkins Medical School, saved from drowning in the deep waters of Crane Flats, Old Orchard Beach, Me., yesterday Bertha E. and Alice P. Pillsbury of Somerville, and Miss Helen Smart of Danvers.

Miss Smart lost her life after a struggle with the waves of rescuing the three young Brandon pushed the lady into the water in a desperate effort to save Miss Smart's younger sister Marjorie. Brandon reached the three girls, but before he could reach land Miss Smart sank from sight.

The three girls rescued by Brandon are daughters of Prof. [illegible] a grocer, who lives at No. [illegible] Prospect Hill, Somerville. [illegible] Miss Smart are the daughters of [illegible] Danvers. [illegible] Miss Smart [illegible] Miss Helen Smart [illegible] Miss Marjorie

CONDUCTORS ON CHICAGO TRAIN SURE KLINE WAS A PASSENGER

TELL BY PHOTO IN THE BOSTON AMERICAN.

IF Y U SEE THIS MAN, NOTIFY PCLICE AT ONCE.

"That is the man that rode on my train Thursday," said Conductor George Knowlton to the BOSTON AMERICAN reporter, pointing to a copy of the BOSTON AMERICAN showing a full sized photo of John Kline the boss-beating husband. "There is not the slightest doubt but that man was on my train, and I easily recognize him, not only from the photo, but because of an incident which happened that refreshes my mind.

"We pulled out of Boston at 12.50 p. m. on Thursday, it being my regular run. I collected the tickets as usual, and in the day coach numbered 876, just ahead of the first vestibule, a man gave me his ticket, which showed a through passage to Chicago. I collected on the ticket and gave him his receipt.

"The man was dressed in dark clothes, as I remember very well, and he was polished appearing and well mannered. He did not attract

"When I reached Worcester, N. Y., where I was taking on passengers and started to take tickets was the Pullman conductor, Thrashle. I discovered that I had one ticket more than Conductor Thrashle.

"I then went over the tickets and found one showing that the holder was entitled to a berth in the tourist sleeping car. I reached to the train conductor Thrashle noted that one of his berths that was supposed to be occupied was empty.

"I told Thrashle about the man sitting in the day coach and then Conductor Thrashle entered the day coach and had this man hike up into a tourist car.

"I turn the train over at Rotterdam Junction to another conductor, who takes it to Buffalo. Engaged in the regular returns I gathered the coupon for the passage as far as Rotterdam Junction, and turned over the rest of the ticket to the conductor who travels to Buffalo.

"Kline was on the train as far as Rotterdam, where I left to take the eastbound Chicago train back to this city."

Conductor Knowlton is one of the most experienced and capable conductors on the Fitchburg division, a man with a shrewd eye and excellent memory for faces. This was shown by the readiness with which he recognized Kline from his photo in the BOSTON AMERICAN.

John Kline, fugitive suspect, whose wife was found murdered on the Arlington Club golf links, in Belmont.

KLINE ON TRAIN AT BUFFALO, AGENT IS CONVINCED

J. Edward Barry, agent for the Wabash Railroad Company, in a talk with a reporter for the BOSTON AMERICAN, expresses the belief that Kline was one of three passengers who arrived at Buffalo, N. Y., en route to Los Angeles. There were three passengers aboard at Buffalo who were booked for that point, Agent Barry says.

"Tuesday I received a postal card from Buffalo from J. L. Jones, the journal and purser on that train, which left Boston Thursday, and on which Kline is supposed to have gone. This card gives the report in figures showing the number of passengers and their destinations. This is a daily report that the porter is expected to give.

"The report states that among the passengers aboard the tourist car there were three bound for Los Angeles. Kline may have been one of these.

"I mean I rode on the tourist car as far as Fitchburg, but up to that time no one had come into the car. I left the train at Fitchburg, but up to that time no one had come into the car.

"Kline left the train at Worcester, N. Y., the porter's duties ceased and I left the car in my bin to left the train.

"Kline had a ticket over both New York Central and Wabash lines, and Boston via Albany to Buffalo, and through by a different route to Chicago. Kline was booked on the Wabash Fe out of Chicago. His train left Chicago at 10 o'clock last night, the same hour the Kansas City at 11 to-day and due to arrive at Augusta, Kan., the next stop at 5.50 this evening. It is possible that Kline is aboard this train."

KLINE MARRIED IN JANUARY.

John Kline and Marcian Spiegle were married in Brockton last January. She was a handsome girl, not young, for she had reached the age of thirty five, perhaps a year or two more. She had saved her money and had nearly $1,000 in the bank.

It is related that there was a dance in South Boston one night and that John Kline, addressing the entire assemblage, asked if there was any woman present who desired to get married.

Marcian Spirgis stepped forward and announced that such was her desire.

There were sometimes made by Marcian's friends. They told her of rumors of John Kline having been married before. They said there were reports that he had a wife in Philadelphia and another in St. Louis.

"I don't believe those stories," said the girl, and she married John Kline.

There was quite a wedding in Brockton and the Polish colony attended almost entire. Kline was a handsome fellow, not quite thirty years old, well dressed and a bright chap. The girl undoubtedly loved him and bore much for his sake.

Kline had learned the barber's trade and he desired to set up a shop of his own. He wanted his wife's money. She was firm in her refusal to give it to him. That he was disappointed, even angry, is borne out by the statements of those who knew them both.

The husband worked in a barber shop in South Braintree kept by Charles Gree lish. He was a good workman and was quite popular with people in the vicinity. Last Saturday night he left his work, telling his employer that he was going away for a vacation.

WIFE TO ACCOMPANY HIM.

He had talked of this California trip for some time. His wife was going with him, although she did not want to go. However, she drew her money from the bank in anticipation of the trip, and with this and what he had of his own, Kline purchased two tickets for Los Angeles on Wednesday.

The two tickets were bought at the Boston & Maine office of the Wabash line and were via the Boston & Maine, West Shore and Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe. There was also a sleeping car berth engaged by Kline.

On Wednesday Kline and his wife went about among their friends bidding them adieu. In the afternoon while Mrs. Kline went among her friends, her husband journeyed to Brockton and packed their trunks and household belongings.

They were to leave by the 12.50 o'clock train from the North Station on Thursday.

One last duty Mrs. Kline performed. With Mrs. Anton Strzbits she went to the Mission Church in Roxbury, and there received the benediction of Father Grogan.

Kline returned from Boston and while he was out his wife had a visitor. [illegible] was a woman and [illegible] for which there is also no explanation, caused Mrs. Kline to go to Arlington and Belmont on Wednesday night with the man who murdered her. She was dressed in her best clothes, and despite the tears which were in her eyes at the thought of leaving her friends here, she looked her best.

Will ham Graves saw the couple at the corner of Clifton and Pleasant streets, Arlington, at 8 o'clock on Wednesday night. He saw the couple turn up Clifton street in a direction by which turning across the fields they could reach the golf club grounds after dark.

Mrs. Kline went willingly. She walked through the silent, unfrequented paths to the place in the open where she was suddenly attacked.

FOUGHT DESPERATELY FOR LIFE.

She fought desperately for a while, and then was overcome by the force of the blows. After she fell her murderer savagely slashed her throat. Then he picked up two stones, and with these sought to obliterate all resemblance to the features.

His work done, he stood breathing hard from the exertions and gazing down at the wreck he had made. The frenzy passed. He realized that the crime he had planned had been executed. There was but one thing more to do. He must conceal the body.

As the woman then laid on the ground the remains would have been discovered too soon to admit of his escape. He searched for a hiding place. There was the pond, but either his strength or his time would not permit of his throwing the body over the wall. There was another wall nearer, and beyond that a gully.

Pushing away the upper stones the murderer dragged the corpse across the wall and tossed it over. The chain about the woman's neck caught on the barbed wire and hung there. He did not regard it.

He climbed over the wall. Walking a short distance away he removed his coat and his stained collar. Those he left under some bushes and then hurriedly left the place.

He had not carefully covered up his tracks. He forgot the pocketbook that lay on the ground wherein was the woman's name and her address. He forgot the cuffs he had removed. Neither did he stop to hide the hat or the parasol or throw the fan into a hedge.

Some freak of fortune willed that the cuffs and a bottle of whiskey should be found by a man in whose mind there was no suspicion of crime. The man searched no farther. That was in the morning of Thursday. Had the body been then found the murderer might have been caught that day.

It was not until late saw the articles carried by the woman scattered about that the discovery was made.

TRACED ON TRAIN TO BUFFALO.

Evidence shows that John Kline went to the North Station and checked his baggage on Thursday morning, that he went to the railroad office and redeemed one of the tickets.

Then he went down to the 12.50 train, but did not take his seat in the section for which he had paid. Instead he rode to Rotterdam Junction in the smoker. He entered his section after the Junction was left and was there at Buffalo, but could not be found at Chicago.

The State police have secured everything that John Kline left behind. They have some of his letters in which there is a woman mentioned.

It has been a case which has baffled the police at every turn, but as the hours rolled by bits of evidence have come up which will result in a warrant being sworn out on Monday probably charging a man with the crime.

Wife Wept, Afraid She Was to Lose Husband

When we went to get on the train (at Boston Wednesday) his wife asked if she should come back to Brockton, and he told her to stay in Boston and save the 80 cents fare, telling her to go to the tailor shop in South Boston and that he would meet her there.

Mrs. Kline began to weep bitterly, and from what I know I suppose she was afraid she would not see him again. He left me at the Montello station.—Mrs. Anton Strzbits, last woman known to talk with Mrs. Kline.

KLINE WORKED FOR TWO YEARS IN BELMONT

It was definitely settled by the family of C. J. Brennan, a farmer who operates a number of brood acres within a short distance of the Arlington Golf Clubhouse in Belmont, that John Kline, or John Schidloski, worked in that locality for two years.

Mr. Brennan employed him for two years from 1903 to 1905.

The BOSTON AMERICAN'S picture of the missing man was identified by several members of the Brennan family.

"We have several hired men at all times," said Mrs. Brennan to a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter, "but when we saw that picture last night everyone of the family remarked, 'why that is John.' That was the name that we knew him by mostly. He called by some other thing like Schidloski, but said he was going to change it to a simpler name.

"My husband got him from an employment agency. He was a young fellow when he came here, who could speak but little English, and yet was good and strong. He was willing to work and went out every day working about the farm. He became acquainted with all this section."

BRAKEMAN SAW SUSPICIOUS MAN IN CHICAGO FLYER

George E. Cone, of Salem, brakeman on the 12.50 a. m. Chicago Special, says that he remembers a queerly acting man who sat in the smoker during the run to Rotterdam Junction, Thursday.

"When shown a picture of Kline, the much wanted fugitive, Brakeman Cone said: "I cannot positively identify this picture, but in general it resembles a foreigner who sat in the smoker Thursday. He was very nervous and smoked continually, as though he was thinking deeply on some subject. Every now and then he would get up from his seat and walk from one end of the car to the other, pacing the aisle in a nervous manner. This was what caused us to notice him.

"He smoked cigars and when one was finished he would light another immediately. He did not seem to have any troubles about the car. I did not pay unusual attention to him. I should judge he was either a German or a Pole."

COMPLAINED ABOUT BRIDE'S MONEY AT WEDDING BREAKFAST

Brockton, July 15. Isabel Schildofska, who was a bridesmaid at the marriage of [illegible] woman and [illegible] man known as John Kline or Schildofski, the name under which he was married, stated today that at the wedding breakfast which followed the ceremony the bridegroom leaned over to her, and said that his wife had received [illegible].

"He said to me," said Miss Schildofska, "'Isn't it a shame that my wife had so much money? That is what she did. I thought she had but $600, but I find she's got only $300.'

"I told him that he ought not to talk that way at his wedding breakfast, and he stopped his whispering to me."

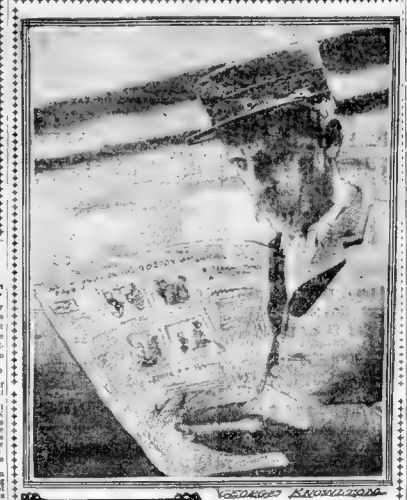
BELIEVE KLINE PASSED UNDER HALF DOZEN NAMES

The missing husband of the woman murdered on the Arlington Golf Links is believed to have passed under half a dozen names.

It is positively known he has passed as John Schidlosska, John Schidlowski, John Schidloffski and John Kline or Cline.

It is also asserted that he was married in Philadelphia and St. Louis, and that in these cities he was known by different names.

TWO FIGURES IN GOLF LINKS MURDER CASE.



GEORGE KNOWLTON

MISS SCHILDOFSKA

ARCH BUILDING IN WHICH THE BRIDE FOUND.

George Knowlton, Boston & Maine conductor on "Chicago Special," identifying, by means of the Boston American's picture, the fugitive suspect, Kline, as a passenger on the "Chicago Special."

Miss Schildofska, bridesmaid at the wedding breakfast of Mrs. Kline, at Shildofski, in Boston on the day she was divorced from him. She sought out this man by the register at the Mission church, in Roxbury on Sunday morning, and on Monday stepped at No. 110 Dorchester street, South Boston, and told Anton Dunewich, a tailor, who is a roomer, of the wedding breakfast talk, that he and she were bound for California, that he would come to Brighton, provided the Dunewich home, on C street, that night. At that time his wife was waiting for him on the corner, with Mrs. Anton Strzbits. He said they intended to go to the Mission Church to get the blessing of the priest. Leaving one of the windows Dunewich saw Kline and his wife and Mrs. Strzbits, who had her baby with her, going across Broadway.

POLICE BELIEVES MISSING HUSBAND IN INDIAN TERRITORY

Brockton, July 15. Rev. M. Pesa, pastor of St. Rose's Catholic Church, who married Kline and the murdered woman, believes that the missing husband may have gone to join a colony of his fellow countrymen, the Lithuanians, in the northern part of the Indian Territory. Many of them are friends of the missing man, having left Brockton to start a colony of workmen there.

"There is a possibility that the missing man may have gone to the Indian Territory," said the priest to-night. "He knows many of the men who are living there far away from American and may think that he will be happier there.

"The man was a rabid Socialist, you know," the priest continued, "believing in the most radical of things, including the exercise of free love. He was opposed to being married by the church, but the bride was a rabid Catholic and insisted upon it. He never came to church after the wedding.

"I had known the murdered woman for the past 10 years. She was a good woman, and how she came to fall in love with this man who was neither educated nor attractive is a mystery to me. With most other Lithuanians he was a member of a rabid Socialist club here, and always talked about the downfall of the church."

Rev. Pesa has used his ticket as far as Albuquerque, N. M., where he could have said it and changed cars for a train bound for the Indian Territory.

POSITIVE KLINE WAS ON BOARD AT BUFFALO.

THE GUM-SHOE STATE POLICE

By Morton Birge

A fugitive fled and the papers cried
"We'll publish his photograph far and wide.
We'll give him renown o'er the country side.

Where is his photograph?
The city and hamlet shall know his face
We'll make it familiar in every place.
Twill baffle the fugitive's deviest race
Who has his photograph?"

But, "Ha," said the Solomon State police,
Discussing the matter in stately peace.
"Let all this anxiety gently cease.
We have his photograph.
We'll study that picture ourselves. We'll guess
Until it traverses our mental mass,
Then put it in pickle for thirty days.
We'll keep that photograph

You papers must wait till we say 'begin,'
For if you should capture this man of sin
Then where would we mighty police come in,

We and our photograph?"
His word having spoken, this gum-shoe band
This sleuth without equal since time began,
Retreated to ponder and study and plan,
Keeping the photograph.

It's painful to tell of the aftermath
A picture, in spite of official wrath,
Was printed and soon every road and path,
Carried that photograph.
But fear sent the fugitive fleeing fast,
He baffled pursuers, and then, at last
The sleuth, when its usefulness long was past,
Gave out that photograph

Perchance, by some marvellous stroke of fate,
When gum-shoe intelligence strikes tis gait
This man may be caught at a later date
E'en by this photograph

And then will the clarion police cries
Officials will loudly, triumphant, raise
"O, we're the original, gum shoe thing-
We and our photograph."

VICTIM WENT FOR A BLESSING TO FATHER GROGAN WEDNESDAY

One of the last persons who talked with Mrs. Kline, or Shildofski, in Boston on the day she was divorced from him, was at the Mission church, in Roxbury on Wednesday morning. Mass stopped at No. 110 Dorchester street, South Boston, and told Anton Dunewich, a tailor, who is a roomer, of the wedding breakfast talk, that he and she were bound for California, that he would come to Brighton, provided the Dunewich home, on C street, that night. At that time his wife was waiting for him on the corner, with Mrs. Anton Strzbits. He said they intended to go to the Mission Church to get the blessing of the priest. Leaving one of the windows Dunewich saw Kline and his wife and Mrs. Strzbits, who had her baby with her, going across Broadway.

To a BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN reporter, Father Grogan said:

"Yes, a number of two women who came here last Wednesday for a blessing. It was between nine and ten o'clock and one of them, the divine one and the one without the baby, said something about going away, but I did not ask her where or her name, as so many people come to me all the time that I thought coming at all about it. The shorter and darker woman had on a veil. I gave each of them a blessing and they went away."

At about 9 Mrs. Kline left Mrs. Kline at the South Station. No one has been found who talked with her afterward.

COLUMBIA Y. C. GIVES A LADIES' DAY

Ladies' day was held at the Columbia Yacht Club, City Point, South Boston, yesterday, and a large number of the fair sex was present and enjoyed the many features arranged for their entertainment.

A sail was made to Hough's Neck, where the party partook of a fish dinner, after which the run home was made. At the clubhouse in the evening dancing was enjoyed until a late hour.

SOZODONT
TOOTH POWDER
is of proven value. Sixty years is a pretty good test. No acid, no grit. Ask your dentist.

Readers of the BOSTON AMERICAN, away for the Summer, can have the paper mailed to their address for 50 cents per month, daily and Sunday, or 25 cents per month for either daily or Sunday—postage prepaid.

HOW MRS. KLINE WAS ATROCIOUSLY SLAIN

Mrs. John Schildofski or Kline, a bride of six months, was murdered on the grounds of the links of the Arlington Golf Club, Belmont, either late Wednesday night or early Thursday.

Her body was found on Thursday afternoon soon after one o'clock by Peter Ura, a farmer, and two of his hands.

The farmer's wife, [illegible] in Massachusetts' criminal history. Fiendishness or frenzy in making the crime complete in all its shocking details was not exceeded by the murderer who cut off the head of Mrs. Blondin and mangled her body.

Mrs. Kline's features were crushed almost beyond recognition. Her throat had been hacked until it hung only by a portion of the spinal column. Her body was covered with stabs.

It was behind a stone wall, within a few feet of a tee from which Arlington Club golfers drove their long shots, that the body was found. The murder was not committed there. Bloodstains on the other side of the wall, trampled grass and stained stones showed where the woman had fought for her life. Nearby were her effects, a parasol, fan and purse, in which there was the address of her husband, an address by which the woman was later identified.

FARMER PROMPTLY SUMMONED POLICE.

The farmer, for the moment turned dumb, collected his senses and went away for help. He called in the chief of police of Belmont, Thomas Ryan, who, in turn, asked the State police to come to his aid. They came, several of them, Deputy Chief George Seal, General Whitney and Fred Rhodes.

Medical Examiner Swan also came to the scene. His testimony was hardly needed to show that there had been a deliberate crime committed. An undertaker took away the mangled remains and waited until relatives were brought forward to identify her.

Mrs. Kline was dressed in white and her gown was stained and crushed.

Immediately the police set about to find the murderer. First they desired to get hold of John Kline, the woman's husband. They went to the house in Brockton, the address given on the card found in the woman's pocketbook. They were told that Kline and his wife were understood to have gone to California.

Relatives told of their speaking of a trip to Brockton to go to Los Angeles, where Kline wanted to settle, because of his health, he had told his relatives.

It took the police until Friday morning to ascertain that Kline had gotten away from Boston. They found later that he had purchased two tickets for Los Angeles and had redeemed one.

For several hours the wires were kept hot to all cities between Boston and Los Angeles, asking for the appearance of John Kline. He was found to have been aboard the train which left Boston on Thursday at 12.50 o'clock in the afternoon, and was there when the train reached Rotterdam Junction N. Y.

Kline was in his berth at Buffalo. He could not be found when the Chicago police searched the train at that point, showing up to that point his proved more than equal to [illegible] the State police.

KLINE MARRIED IN JANUARY.

John Kline and Marcian Spiegle were married in Brockton last January. She was a handsome girl, not young, for she had reached the age of thirty five, perhaps a year or two more. She had saved her money and had nearly $1,000 in the bank.

It is related that there was a dance in South Boston one night and that John Kline, addressing the entire assemblage, asked if there was any woman present who desired to get married.

Marcian Spirgis stepped forward and announced that such was her desire.

There were sometimes made by Marcian's friends. They told her of rumors of John Kline having been married before. They said there were reports that he had a wife in Philadelphia and another in St. Louis.

"I don't believe those stories," said the girl, and she married John Kline.

There was quite a wedding in Brockton and the Polish colony attended almost entire. Kline was a handsome fellow, not quite thirty years old, well dressed and a bright chap. The girl undoubtedly loved him and bore much for his sake.

Kline had learned the barber's trade and he desired to set up a shop of his own. He wanted his wife's money. She was firm in her refusal to give it to him. That he was disappointed, even angry, is borne out by the statements of those who knew them both.

The husband worked in a barber shop in South Braintree kept by Charles Gree

WIFE TO ACCOMPANY HIM.

He had talked of this California trip for some time. His wife was going with him, although she did not want to go. However, she drew her money from the bank in anticipation of the trip, and with this and what he had of his own, Kline purchased two tickets for Los Angeles on Wednesday.

The two tickets were bought at the Boston & Maine office of the Wabash line and were via the Boston & Maine, West Shore and Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe. There was also a sleeping car berth engaged by Kline.

On Wednesday Kline and his wife went about among their friends bidding them adieu. In the afternoon while Mrs. Kline went among her friends, her husband journeyed to Brockton and packed their trunks and household belongings.

They were to leave by the 12.50 o'clock train from the North Station on Thursday.

One last duty Mrs. Kline performed. With Mrs. Anton Strzbits she went to the Mission Church in Roxbury, and there received the benediction of Father Grogan.

Kline returned from Boston and while he was out his wife had a visitor. [illegible] was a woman and [illegible] for which there is also no explanation, caused Mrs. Kline to go to Arlington and Belmont on Wednesday night with the man who murdered her. She was dressed in her best clothes, and despite the tears which were in her eyes at the thought of leaving her friends here, she looked her best.

William Graves saw the couple at the corner of Clifton and Pleasant streets, Arlington, at 8 o'clock on Wednesday night. He saw the couple turn up Clifton street in a direction by which turning across the fields they could reach the golf club grounds after dark.

Mrs. Kline went willingly. She walked through the silent, unfrequented paths to the place in the open where she was suddenly attacked.

FOUGHT DESPERATELY FOR LIFE.

She fought desperately for a while, and then was overcome by the force of the blows. After she fell her murderer savagely slashed her throat. Then he picked up two stones, and with these sought to obliterate all resemblance to the features.

His work done, he stood breathing hard from the exertions and gazing down at the wreck he had made. The frenzy passed. He realized that the crime he had planned had been executed. There was but one thing more to do. He must conceal the body.

As the woman then laid on the ground the remains would have been discovered too soon to admit of his escape. He searched for a hiding place. There was the pond, but either his strength or his time would not permit of his throwing the body over the wall. There was another wall nearer, and beyond that a gully.

Pushing away the upper stones the murderer dragged the corpse across the wall and tossed it over. The chain about the woman's neck caught on the barbed wire and hung there. He did not regard it.

He climbed over the wall. Walking a short distance away he removed his coat and his stained collar. Those he left under some bushes and then hurriedly left the place.

He had not carefully covered up his tracks. He forgot the pocketbook that lay on the ground wherein was the woman's name and her address. He forgot the cuffs he had removed. Neither did he stop to hide the hat or the parasol or throw the fan into a hedge.

Some freak of fortune willed that the cuffs and a bottle of whiskey should be found by a man in whose mind there was no suspicion of crime. The man searched no farther. That was in the morning of Thursday. Had the body been then found the murderer might have been caught that day.

It was not until late saw the articles carried by the woman scattered about that the discovery was made.

TRACED ON TRAIN TO BUFFALO.

Evidence shows that John Kline went to the North Station and checked his baggage on Thursday morning, that he went to the railroad office and redeemed one of the tickets.

Then he went down to the 12.50 train, but did not take his seat in the section for which he had paid. Instead he rode to Rotterdam Junction in the smoker. He entered his section after the Junction was left and was there at Buffalo, but could not be found at Chicago.

The State police have secured everything that John Kline left behind. They have some of his letters in which there is a woman mentioned.

It has been a case which has baffled the police at every turn, but as the hours rolled by bits of evidence have come up which will result in a warrant being sworn out on Monday probably charging a man with the crime.

CHICAGO POLICE HOT AFTER KLINE

By Boston American Leased Wire.

Chicago, July 15.—The police, after being baffled for hours by a clever trick to throw them off his trail, believe to-night that they have a clue that will lead to the arrest of John Kline alias Schidloski, wanted in Boston for the murder of his wife.

A trunk which was checked to Chicago by Kline, and which would be expected to be rechecked to whatever destination he has chosen for his next flight, has disappeared.

It was delivered at the Union station, instead of to the Santa Fe, over which road Kline was expected to continue his journey West, and rechipped for.

Trunk Entered Chicago Friday.

The trunk entered Chicago Friday afternoon, on the train which is believed to have brought Kline to the city. Instead of being taken to the Santa Fe train, in accordance with the through ticket which the fugitive had purchased, the trunk was given to Driver O'Neil of the Parmalee Transfer Company, to be taken to the Union depot.

It was understood by the driver that the trunk was to go out on the C., M. & St. P. train at 7 o'clock, and it is believed by the police that Kline made this change in his plans with the intention of evading pursuit. They think that he afterward changed his mind again and decided not to leave the city, for there is no record that the trunk went on that train, or on any train since.

Kansas City trainmen and officials of the Missouri Pacific road are searching for traces of Kline, thus far without success.

Baggage Will Be Held.

J. M. Connell, general ticket agent for the Santa Fe road, says he is positive Kline did not take the train for Los Angeles last night. His reservation in Tourist car No. 8, secured in Boston, was for lower berth No. 10. It was not occupied out of this city.

The baggage of the fugitive has not been received by the Santa Fe road up to to-night. The Santa Fe officials say that if it is received it will be held by the agent of the police, and the man, if he appears, will be given into custody.

Kansas City has been notified to look out for Schidloski, in case he has slipped out of Chicago.

IDENTIFY COLLAR AS THAT OF KLINE

The bloodstained linen collar found beside the bloody shirt near the scene of the murder of Mrs. Kline in Belmont was positively identified late last night by its number C 1, 328 as belonging to John Kline, or John Cline, the missing husband of the murdered woman. This number is on the standing one for all laundry he sent to the South Weymouth Steam Laundry Company, which did all of Kline's laundry work up to the time of his marriage. The initial "C," according to the system of identification used by this laundry company, stood for the first letter of Kline's name, as the laundry company spelled it, and the figures formed his index number on the company's books.

The South Braintree agency of the laundry company is in charge of Louis W. Thayer, who has an office at No. 910 Washington street, South Braintree. The barber shop where Kline worked is num-

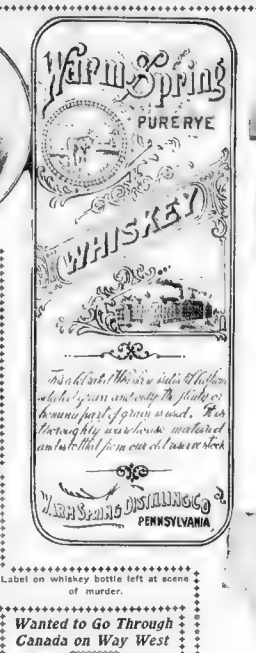
PUBLIC NOTICE.

DYSPEPSIA CURED RIGHT

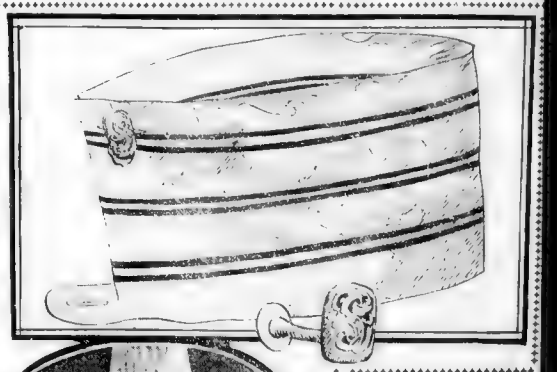
Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets, composed of natural digestive elements like the gastric juices, cure naturally and surely, because they give the stomach rest while perfectly digesting the food, no matter what the conditions of that organ. For sale by all druggists—50 cents the box.

KLINE, WIFE MURDERER, GOT AWAY HOURS AHEAD OF POLICE

Stone with which woman's face was beaten in.



Label on whiskey bottle left at scene of murder.



Cuff and Link Left by Slayer.

CLUES LEFT BY SLAYER WERE NEGLECTED.

Continued from Page 7.

The developments of yesterday in this strange murder case continue to point unfailingly to Kline as the murderer. BOSTON AMERICAN reporters unearthed a number of new pieces of evidence every one of which tended more strongly to fasten the crime upon the victim's husband. These were the discoveries of the day:

In an Endicott street clothing store was found clothing bearing blood-stains, traded for a newer suit of clothes on Thursday morning by a man whose description answers to that of John Kline.

In the trade the purchaser paid the clothier a bonus of $1.50. He tendered him a $5 bill, which bore many stains, believed to be blood.

On the Arlington Golf Club links, not 200 yards from where the murdered woman was found, was discovered a shirt and collar, smeared with blood. The shirt has been identified by a haberdasher in Brockton, in which city Kline last lived, as having been recently sold by him, although he cannot be sure to whom he made the sale. He has identified Kline's picture in the BOSTON AMERICAN as the picture of a regular customer at the store.

IDENTIFIED AS KLINE'S.

The collar bore a laundry mark by which it has been identified as the property of John Kline.

Kline [illegible] a wife [illegible] with his trunk. [illegible] Kline left [illegible] Brockton [illegible] Boston [illegible] her that he got it.

The mystery of the man between [illegible] puzzling as the BOSTON AMERICAN'S corps of trained crime investigators progress.

It now appears that this may not be the first crime of the sort to lay at the door of John Kline.

It is the common belief of residents of the Polish colony in Brockton that Kline had at least three wives and perhaps four or five, that he deserted them after securing their money and perhaps rid himself of them otherwise. One of his wives is said to have been drowned under mysterious circumstances. Philadelphia, East St. Louis and Shenandoah, Pa., are places in which Kline, under various names, is said to have been married.

During the entire day yesterday police officers and volunteers scoured the forest lot of the Walter Frost farm and the adjacent territory of the golf links, in search of additional evidence. Principally they searched [illegible] where the body of the murder was committed. It has not as yet come to light. Many believe it to be at the bottom of the small cellar hole, a stone's throw from where the body was found, which, in the middle, is filled [illegible] deep.

John Kline, the fugitive, is a man of mystery. Little is known of his history up to the past year. Even his wife knew not much of him before that time, and so he is known to have confided very little of her before and after marriage. For instance, on the wedding day she believed that he was working in Boston, when he had been employed in Braintree for more than six months and that he has said is not especially valuable.

MANY QUARRELS WITH WIFE.

In the light of the evidence that Kline has constantly quarrelled with his wife, because he could not get possession of the money of which she was possessed, that her death occurred only two days following that on which she drew her savings from the Brockton Savings Bank, and that he seemed to be possessed of a large amount of money where only a day previously, showing the murder, the question arises whether Kline may not be a second John Hoch.

A careful investigation is to be made, when the more immediate business of the quest is over, to ascertain if possible what Kline lived before he came to Brockton two years ago, whether he was married, and what became of his wives.

No murder which at first appeared so mysterious to all but the State police, who had and kept secret the woman's address in her pocketbook, has ever been cleared more rapidly, and would have resulted in a more rapid arrest if the State police had acted promptly.

The body of the woman was discovered at 1:30 Thursday afternoon by a boy lying down in a gully near the third tee of the Arlington Golf Club links at Belmont. The face was beaten to a jelly by rocks and the head was nearly severed. The body had been thrown into the gully from the clothing which Kline wore on the last visit to the Frost farm.

A coat and trousers of black with heavy grey thread running through them; black derby hat; black lace shoes, blue outing shirt with wide white stripes; turn down collar; blue and white polka dot four-in-hand tie.

Channell says:

Said He Was a Barber.

He talked to me in Po- an- and said he was a barber. He was going to California, he told me.

It was about 11 o'clock Wednesday night when John Kline found the store. He entered and found Channel's eight-year-old son half asleep.

Wanted to Go Through Canada on Way West

Charles Foley and myself were in the barber shop about three weeks ago, and saw Kline looking over some maps and time tables. He told us that he was going away, and wanted our help to map out a route for him to take to California.

He seemed to be very anxious to learn just how long it would take him to go and how long he would have to be in Canada.
—*William Cullinan, of South Braintree.*

night, the police found that the woman had left Brockton on Wednesday morning [illegible] with her husband, who was Schlofaski, a barber, and that they [illegible] destination was Los Angeles, for which place Kline had purchased tickets.

Quarrelled on Wedding Day

It [illegible] a quarrel [illegible] on [illegible] 17 of this year, at the Lithuanian Church in Brockton, and had lived together but part of the time since. Kline had formerly lived in Philadelphia, had later come to Boston and worked in various barber shops, and had met Marciuni through [illegible] Orlowski, as she sometimes called herself, Amerkaniute.

The [illegible] appeared only a half hour before the time set for the ceremony, and said in explanation [illegible] he was too busy to come before. After the ceremony he said to Miss Orlowski that [illegible] who was bridesmaid, that his wife had deceived him, as she had told him she had $1,000 and she had only $40.

Little is known of Kline save he lived in Philadelphia although people in Belmont have been found who remember him as a [illegible] when he worked as a domestic. Even though he was a newly arrived immigrant [illegible] the priest who married him [illegible] Shirgas can find no record of the marriage of the man. He was described by the [illegible] priest, a denouncer of the church, a violent actor and a believer in free love.

Planned California Trip.

Acquaintances say he was a hard drinker and was prone to leave his work and go on sprees.

The quarrels regarding the woman's money had grown to such a pitch during the three months ago, when she had her deposit of $411 in the Brockton Savings Bank changed from the name of "Bessie Spring" to "John M Schildfaski and Marciani Schildfski."

He [illegible] three weeks ago to go to California, and insisted his wife should accompany him. This she was loath to do. Twice he was [illegible] before the bank that if she did not go something would happen to her that she wouldn't like. Finally she consented, and [illegible] if she didn't go with him she would never see him again. She finally agreed to make the journey.

On Monday they went to the bank to [illegible] and from [illegible] office [illegible] Kline [illegible] although the name is but one letter dissimilar to the one Kline sometimes used, and talked of their coming journey. Kline was sullen and moody and for a time refused to enter the house.

On Wednesday morning they left Brockton, accompanied by Mrs. Anton Sitrbila, a friend. While Kline went to buy the tickets for Los Angeles and to see about getting a satisfactory card from the barber's union, his wife and Mrs. Sitrbila went to a church in South Boston to receive the blessing of a priest and did some shopping. They met Kline at the South Station. He said he had decided to go to Brockton and get their trunks. He went to Brockton with Mrs. Sitrbila, leaving his wife to await him in the South Station. On the way Mrs. Sitrbila asked him if they had drawn his wife's money out of the bank and he said they had not.

How Was She Lured to Death?

At Brockton he got his trunks, checked them at the Montello station to Boston, and came with them to this city. His movements until the next day, when he appeared at the Wabash road ticket office and purchased one of his two tickets, which he said he had found he could not use, are shrouded in mystery, although there are people who believe they saw him and his wife in Belmont at 9 o'clock, and this on his way to Boston after midnight.

How it chanced that Mrs. Kline went to Belmont, and how it was possible for the murderer to decoy her into the lonely road leading up to the hill back of the Arlington golf Club, are mysteries that cannot be explained.

It is theorized that the took her to call upon daughterly friends and told her the time was a short cut to their home. It is [illegible] from Clifton street, they entered the links to get a drink of water from the spring there. Kline believed to have known the territory well. All these are hazards. The facts remain that Mrs. Kline planned to go to Boston, that she mistakenly took the train to Belmont, and that her husband could not leave Boston until forty minutes after the body was discovered, and that the Massachusetts State police let him escape.

How He Got Away.

Kline left Brockton on the 8:30 train for Boston. He arrived in this city. He took number 1475 and was also 15 the last was manufactured by Hasket Derby & Boston at 9 o'clock Thursday morning. He selected the clothes, a sample of which I have turned over to the State police. I measured him and found that he took a thirty-five waist and a thirty-two leg. He tried them on, and then asked that his other pants be wrapped up. I noticed that they had blood-stains on the legs. He paid for the clothes, and when I offered him the change he gave me a five-dollar note in payment.

There were some dark blurred spots on the bill, and having in mind counterfeits I looked it over very carefully. "What are you looking at?" he asked. "I only wanted to see that it was a good one." I said.

"Well, that [illegible] be doubted. "Yes it is all right," answered, and then he left the store.

Gave Him Another Pair.

At 9 o'clock Thursday morning, some hours before the murder was discovered, he came back again and was in a sorry mood. "These trousers you sold me make me look like a gink," he said. I sent them out shortly and gave him a pair to put on and he sat at the window. While he sat there I saw a police officer go in on the other side of the street. While I was making the alterations I entered into conversation with the man. "What business do you follow?" I asked. "I'm a barber," he said, and took out of his pocket and I am now on my way to California where I have an uncle running a tailoring establishment who employs twenty men." Then he whipped out a long ticket on the cars and said that he had just bought it paying $126 for it at the South station.

After the trousers were fixed up I sold him the coat just like the trousers for $4. He left the old coat behind, and the coat which was stained on the sleeve and in other places, together with the $5 bill, and which I have now turned over to the State police through Detectives Frank M. Cauley of the station on Hanover street.

FRIEND OF KLINE TELLS OF HIS FAMILY AND WANDERINGS.

Brockton, July 15. Anthony Bielus, of No. 19 Canton street this city was one of Kline's closest friends. To a BROCKTON SUNDAY AMERICAN reporter Bielus to-night told of Kline's movements before coming to Brockton.

"Charles Kline went to Braintree" said Bielus, "he spent two years in Braintree working as a shoemaker. I saw him every night and we were always together. He then went to Stoughton, where he worked in a shoe factory.

"He stayed there only after a few months, and went to Boston to attend school. After he had qualified as a barber Kline went to East Braintree, where he got his first job as a barber. Two years ago he made a journey to Philadelphia, to see a brother, [illegible] Schildfaski, and North Abington. He knew [illegible] over from Russia and I [illegible] he got [illegible] also [illegible] Philadelphia.

"Kline [illegible] Philadelphia [illegible] either his name or address.

Other Russian friends of Kline stated to-night that last December the "Saxie," or Main street, newspaper published in Russian, [illegible] a photograph of a man who looked very much like Kline, with a story that this man had deserted his wife in Shenandoah, Pa., and had come East.

BLOODY SHIRT WAS BOUGHT AT BROCKTON STORE RECENTLY

Brockton, July 15. The bloody shirt found to-day near the scene of the Kline murder in Arlington was purchased at the store of H. F. Robinson & Co., Nos. 108-110 Main street, this city. Its clerk number was 1475 and its size 15. The last was manufactured by Hasket Derby & Boston at the factory in East street, Boston. The cost of the shirt was $6 cents.

John F. Healy, clerk in the store, which [illegible] Brockton, [illegible] Kline at once from the photographs of him published in the BOSTON AMERICAN.

"The man has purchased articles in the store many times," said Healy to a BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN reporter this afternoon. "I cannot tell when I sold him a shirt, but this one must have been purchased here within the past week or two, because the stock from which it was taken has just been put in."

The collar found in Arlington beside the bloody shirt was not purchased in Brockton. No store here sells the "Onyx" collar, the brand of the collar found in Arlington near the scene of the murder.

BROCKTON POLICE SEEK WOMAN WHOM KLINE HAD COURTED

Brockton, July 15.—The police of this city began their active work on the Kline murder case to-night, when they started a search for Rose Gadreau, who formerly lived at No. 146 Amos street. The police could find no trace of the woman at that address to-night, but are continuing the search.

Kline is known to have paid some attention to this girl before his marriage, and it is said to have been seen with her since that event. She is a pretty girl who [illegible] Kline took her home from a ball at Souhegan Lake Winter, and is known to have been attentive to her.

It is believed that Kline may have had some talk with her previous to his departure from this city.

The first time Kline was trying to get rid of the wife was established by the police to-night, after questioning some of the intimate Kline friends.

According to Lena Price, a friend of Kline, the latter told him that his wife followed me. I thought she had plenty of money, but I find she has only $250." I [illegible] a portfolio from him [illegible] showing that my wife is over there [illegible] me into Los Angeles. I [illegible] get her."

Despite Kline's statement, Price believes that the trunk which Mrs. Kline shipped from here to Los Angeles contained many of her savings.

The [illegible] of No. 160 Arlington street told the police to-night that Kline has been in the habit of visiting the place for weeks and that he has been very ugly. The police also learned that Kline told friends that he had a "gift" in East St. Louis who was drowned very mysteriously, and that he was married to he had another wife in Philadelphia whom he deserted.

BROTHER OF KLINE OVERCOME WHEN TOLD OF MURDER

North Abington, July 15—Dominick Schildfeld, brother of the golf links murderer fugitive, was to-day informed of his sister-in-law's murder and the search that is now being made for the fugitive.

The man, who cannot speak a word of English, was overcome when the news was told him by Anthony Tamonis, of Rockton.

"I cannot believe that my brother did this," said Dominick.

[illegible] a southern state [illegible] It was he right here from Whom [illegible] for his brother, the [illegible] Kline, who purchased a ticket from Julius Rattenberg, of No. 115 Salem street, Boston, on April 27 last, and mailed it to his young brother. Since his arrival in this country Dominick has been employed in the factories here.

THIS IS THE MURDERED WOMAN

Mrs. John Kline, or [illegible] found on the Arlington Club golf links, in Belmont.

GAVE BLOODY BILL FOR NEW CLOTHING

At the store of Samuel Channel, No. 46 Endicott street, North End, an out-of-the-way second-hand shop which is not open late at night, John Kline made purchases of new clothing on Wednesday night and Thursday morning.

He gave in exchange a $5 bill, which is blood stained, and has been turned over to the police.

Samuel Channel, pointing to the picture which appeared in yesterday's BOSTON AMERICAN, said:

"That is the man who bought the clothes from me and gave me the $5 bill with the blood marks on it."

The net to being drawn more tightly around Kline.

Channel gave a BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN reporter this description of the clothing which Kline wore on the last visit to the store:

Coat and trousers of black with heavy grey thread running through them; black derby hat; black lace shoes, blue outing shirt with wide white stripes; turn down collar; blue and white polka dot four-in-hand tie.

Channell says:

Said He Was a Barber.

He talked to me in Po- an- and said he was a barber. He was going to California, he told me.

It was about 11 o'clock Wednesday night when John Kline found the store. He entered and found Channel's eight-year-old son half asleep.

Red Stains on Bill.

Kline tendered a $5 bill and received $2 in change. By the dim light Channel saw [illegible] the red in it on it, but said nothing [illegible] he went away. At 9 o'clock the next [illegible] the [illegible] he was back at the store with a complaint. The trousers were too long. He wanted them shortened. He sat in the window while the change was made.

Then Kline bought a coat of the same material as the trousers, for $4. He left behind him a coat which has since been traced over to the police. Channel took it in part payment for the new coat.

The police are alone on the coat that Kline left behind.

Channel has his story about the transaction. This is as he told it to the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN reporter who found him in his shop last night studying the photograph of the man wanted on the charge of murder.

By Samuel Channel.

It was just at closing time Wednesday night that the man came to my store. I showed him what I had in stock and

TWO GIRLS TO KEEP BETROTHAL GO 6,000 MILES.

Norwegian Brothers, Now in Prosperous Way in West, Send Back to the Old Home Money for Fare to Spokane.

Traveling 6,000 miles to marry the men of their choice is what two little Norwegian girls are doing.

[illegible] arrived at the head of State Journey, and by the latter part of next week will be with their sweethearts in Spokane, Washington. The big White Star [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

"THE world is a rushing, pushing throng. Everyone seems to be striving to get ahead. It is a sweetly comforting thought that the requirements of God are only according as He has given us ability to do."

----JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER at Baptist prayer meeting in Cleveland.

REFUSE JEROME EQUITABLE EVIDENCE.

State Officials Obstruct the Efforts of the District Attorney to Further the Prosecution of Grafters

UNABLE TO OBTAIN HENDRICKS'S REPORT

Prosecutor Wrote to Governor His Hands Were Tied. Copy of the Testimony, but It Was Not Furnished Him

By Boston American Leased Wire.

New York, July 15.—Notwithstanding the fact that it is clearly indicated that the authorities of the Equitable are not in sympathy with the criminal prosecution of the grafters, it is known that the refusal of the Equitable officials to furnish Jerome with important evidence was not due to any desire to shield the guilty. Jerome has made a statement to this effect.

Governor Higgins, before he left the city, had a conference with Jerome, and as a result of the latter's visit to Albany it is said that the Governor will write a letter to the Equitable officials and endeavor to obtain the desired copy.

It is understood that while in Albany Jerome will confer with Governor Higgins relative to the advisability of the latter's appointing a commission to investigate the Equitable affairs. Such a commission would be empowered to subpoena witnesses and compel the production of books and papers.

Jerome More Angry Than Ever.

Deputy State Comptroller Cornell visited the District Attorney's office this morning and left a copy of Hendricks's report in the possession of Jerome. Mr. Jerome would not say what was contained in the report, but he was more angry than ever.

Assistant District Attorney Garvan, who has been conducting the investigation of the Equitable affairs, said that Mr. Jerome would not be able to make any statement relative to the Hendricks report for a few days.

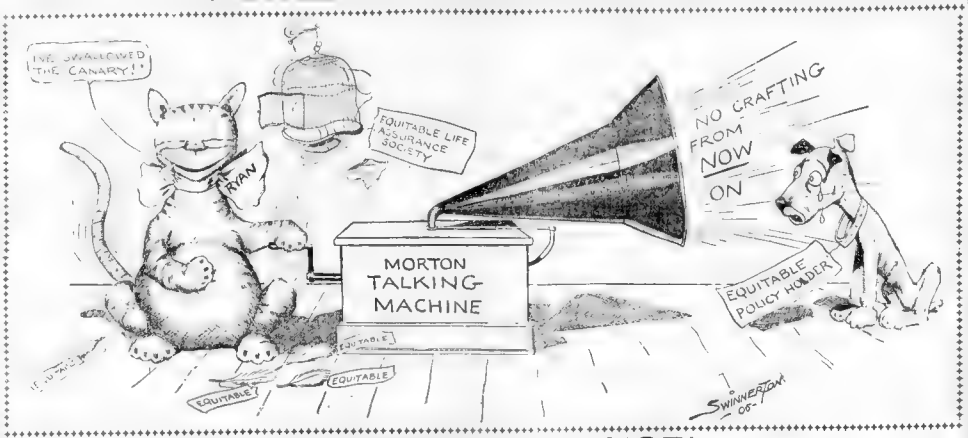
It is now known that Jerome has been very much disappointed in the action of the Equitable officials. The temporary restraining order secured by Equitable officials will not affect the work of the grand jury.

It was learned today that Mr. Jerome had signed a letter of thanks to Mr. Hendricks for the latter's services in the Equitable case. This letter was sent to Albany before Governor Higgins left for Saratoga.

The letter, it is said, was signed by Mr. Jerome a few days ago, but was not sent to Albany until today. It is said that Mr. Jerome refused to sign the letter until Mr. Hendricks had signed a letter of thanks to him. This was done, and the two letters were sent to Albany at the same time.

Mr. Jerome will be away from his office for a few days, and will not return to New York until Monday or Tuesday. He will go to Lenox, Mass., where he will spend a few days with Mrs. Jerome and their children.

Before leaving for Lenox, Mr. Jerome will confer with Governor Higgins relative to the appointment of a commission to investigate the Equitable affairs.



HIS MASTER'S VOICE!

"One thing I can say most emphatically: There will be no grafting from now on."—*Paul Morton in an interview.*

11 GLIDDEN AUTO RACERS FACE ARREST.

Chairman Morrell of Racing Board Among Those for Whom Leicester Constable Has Taken Out Summonses

Worcester, July 15.—Constable James A. Quinn of the Leicester Police force took out warrants this afternoon for eleven autoists to appear before Robert Lee Morrell, chairman of the Racing Board of the Automobile Association, who have been entered for the Glidden tours and issued the papers to Mr. Morrell.

The complaint charges the autoists with exceeding the speed limit of 15 miles an hour in Leicester. It was also alleged by those who made the complaint that the speed of the autoists was greater than 15 miles an hour when they passed the residence of Mr. Morrell on Paxton street, Leicester.

Those for whom warrants have been issued besides Morrell are W. C. Temple of Pittsburg, Carl H. Page of New York, Clarence Fahnestock of New York, Monadnock street, Brookline, Benjamin Briscoe of Jamestown, N. Y., Max Arnold, Newton, Alexander Richmond Hill, L. I., Fred Pope of Montclair, N. J., Chauncey Kent of Springfield, Mass., Harold Whitehead of Worcester, Harold Blanchard, Newton, Henry Mayer, New York, Automobile Club of Spain, Madrid, Spain.

Attorney Gavin on being seen this evening by the correspondent of the BOSTON AMERICAN said that he would not have any statement to make in the case. He said that he would leave the matter entirely in the hands of Mr. Morrell, who is the defendant in the case.

Mr. Morrell, when seen by the correspondent of the BOSTON AMERICAN, said that he would not have any statement to make in the case. He said that he would leave the matter entirely in the hands of his attorney, Mr. Gavin.

MAYPOLE DANCE--BY CHILDREN GIVEN CLEVERLY.

Pretty Feature of Garden Party Successfully Held for the Benefit of the Daly Industrial School

LAWSON FLAYS TRUSTS; JEFFERSON CLUB CHEERS

Vociferous Applause Given the Boston Financier as He Denounces Extortions of the Standard Oil "System" in Chicago.

By Boston American Leased Wire.

Chicago, July 15.—Thomas W. Lawson, arch enemy of John D. Rockefeller and author of "Frenzied Finance," began his series of public addresses before 700 members of the Jefferson Club and 1000 friends in the Auditorium theatre tonight. Lawson, on his arrival in Chicago, declared that he would tell the Boston Journalist spoke his mind and thoughts during speech were applauded with the force and spirit with which he began. He was greeted with cheers as he came on the stage and the applause continued for several minutes after he had begun to speak.

Mr. Lawson read in elaborate detail from notes and from time to time he quoted from "Frenzied Finance." He was introduced by Mayor Dunne, who said:

"Mr. Lawson, I am glad to welcome you to Chicago. I am glad to welcome you to the Jefferson Club. I am glad to welcome you to the Auditorium theatre. I am glad to welcome you to the city of Chicago. I am glad to welcome you to the state of Illinois. I am glad to welcome you to the United States of America. I am glad to welcome you to the world. I am glad to welcome you to the universe. I am glad to welcome you to the infinite. I am glad to welcome you to the eternal. I am glad to welcome you to the absolute. I am glad to welcome you to the unconditional. I am glad to welcome you to the unlimited. I am glad to welcome you to the boundless. I am glad to welcome you to the immeasurable. I am glad to welcome you to the incomprehensible. I am glad to welcome you to the inscrutable. I am glad to welcome you to the unfathomable. I am glad to welcome you to the unsearchable. I am glad to welcome you to the inexhaustible. I am glad to welcome you to the illimitable. I am glad to welcome you to the interminable. I am glad to welcome you to the endless. I am glad to welcome you to the everlasting. I am glad to welcome you to the perpetual. I am glad to welcome you to the continuous. I am glad to welcome you to the uninterrupted. I am glad to welcome you to the unbroken. I am glad to welcome you to the whole. I am glad to welcome you to the all. I am glad to welcome you to the everything. I am glad to welcome you to the nothing. I am glad to welcome you to the something. I am glad to welcome you to the anything

OCIETY FOLK BLACKMAILED BY EDITORS.

strict Attorney Jerome Be- lieves Members of Smart Set Were Made Victims by ounderpaid Publishers

AS PRODUCTIONS OF BOOKS AT ONCE

vn Topics and "Fads and ances," Book for Which aders of the "400" Sub- ribed, Being Investigated

Boston American Leased Wire.

ew York, July 15.—Believing that ers of the smart set were induced to ribe for "Fads and Fancies," at $1,500 , by the suggestion that by their pay- t of large sums some gossip might be ed of Town Topics, District Attorney ne has demanded that all the books e magazine and of "Fads and Fancies" prod, ced forthwith

here are one hundred subscribers to ds and Fancies" each of whom paid 500 for a biographical notice in the s Most of them are leaders in the Assistant District Attorney Krotel investigating the complaint of Edwin Reeves Bishop that he was blackmailed t $500 by Charles H. Ahle, a solicitor the various publications.

e Society Editors' Association" is ress name of the partnership which has published a book called "America's art Set," which was sold by subscription s who subscribed are shown by the ks Treasurer Daniels has already pro duced for Mr. Jerome. Some of the names and amounts paid are:

Astor Subscribed $1,000.

John Jacob Astor	$1,000
[illegible]	500
[illegible] Leeds	500
[illegible]	500
[illegible]	500
[illegible] L. Rider	500
Stanford White	500
James Gayley	500
Thomas Walsh	500
Harold McCormack	500
Ogden Armour	500
Mrs. [illegible] Rhinelander	500
[illegible] M. Waterbury	500
[illegible] Hobart Moore	500
Mr. Harry S. Black	500
[illegible] Morris	250
Frank Tilford	250
[illegible] Hyde	1,000
Mrs. Howard Gould	1,000
[illegible] H. Mackay	500
[illegible]	500
[illegible]	500
[illegible]	500
[illegible] H. Garr	500
[illegible]	500
Reginald C. Vanderbilt	500
[illegible] Parker	500
[illegible] Jacobs	500
[illegible] Westinghouse	500
[illegible] H. Thomas	500
[illegible] Bertron	500
William K. Vanderbilt, Jr	500
[illegible] Twombly	500
[illegible]	500
[illegible]	500
[illegible] Mortimer Brooks	500
[illegible]	500
[illegible] Iselin	500
[illegible] Morgan	500
[illegible] Van Nest	500
William L. Thompson	500

[illegible] the publication are he loved to have [illegible] Fads and Fancies" [illegible] Ahle of [illegible] smart set, [illegible] says he [illegible] by a threat [illegible] various sums over [illegible] him would be printed in "Town Topics." He went to Assistant District-Attorney Krotel with his information, secured the assistance of Detective Bernard Wilson and after $2,000 in marked bills had been paid to Ahle, secured his arrest.

Profit of $90,000.

District Attorney Jerome says he is going to get to the bottom of the whole matter, and he has promised the publishers that [illegible] give them before the Grand Jury [illegible] not bring in all their books of [illegible].

Henry L. Daniels is the secretary and [illegible] of "Town Topics." He has also been secretary of the Society Editors' As- [illegible]. The books of the association [illegible] Mr. Daniels brought before Mr. Krotel yesterday showed that Messrs. L. Wooster Harlow, Charles Rodney Wagar, managing editor of "Town Topics," are the sole partners in [illegible]. These books show that $26,189 in cash [illegible] received from the publishing of [illegible] "Smart Set," and that Mr. [illegible] $15,000 of it. Mr. Wagar [illegible] $1,000, which [illegible] he says he was offered him [illegible] up the $3,000 capital necessary [illegible] the publication. The expenses [illegible] $8,000. Of which $6,000 was commis- [illegible] to agents.

"Fads and Fancies" is coming in for the [illegible] investigation at this moment. Mr. Daniels told Mr. Krotel that 300 people had subscribed at $1,500 each, making a receipts to the publishers $150,000. Mr. Daniels said that the expense of publishing the book was $60,000, leaving a [illegible] of $90,000, which were divided as [illegible] Mr. Wooster receiving $45,000, and e other $45,000 being divided between e partners in Town Topics.

Offered Him $5,000.

Interested in the publication of Town [illegible] is Justice Deuel of the Court of Special Sessions. He says that every man [illegible] with the publication is honest, and tells the following story to Hlustrate [illegible]:

"I was in the office of Colonel Mann one day when a man came in and said [illegible] Town Topics was going to print something about him the next day. Colonel Mann asked the stranger his name and he gave it. Colonel Mann did not recall that there was to be anything printed about this particular man, but to make sure he looked over the dummy sheet, and [illegible] enough there was a small paragraph with [illegible] man. Now when he saw it he said that it was worth $5,000 to him to have the item left out of the paper. He gave his reasons, and they seemed to be good ones. He said he would be glad to pay that amount and he had that much money with him. What he wanted to pay up for he would only keep the article out of the paper. Now what do you think Colonel Mann did? He sent to the pressroom and had the presses stopped. Then the long page was out and had it changed so that the [illegible] complained would not appear. And did the man pay the $5,000? [illegible] did not," replied Justice Deuel.

All of Colonel Mann's charges for the special expenses incurred for making the change in the paper could be proved.

It has been stated during the progress of the case, since Ahle was arrested, that the book, "Fads and Fancies," was in no way worth the amount of money that had been charged the subscribers.

Bishop Fest, when he testified before Magistrate Levy on Wednesday, $500 to Ahle said he had hoped to get evidence that would land Publisher Mayne in jail.

"Was it fear that induced you to part with the money, were you aware of the moral turpitude involved?" asked Lawyer Abel Levy.

"I certainly was," replied Mr. Fest.

Ahle was held in $3,500 bail. Mr. Levy said if it had been $1,500 he could have secured it easily. Ahle protests his innocence and says he feels as if he had been arrested in his troubles by the members of the Society Editors' Association.

PRESIDENT SHEA OF TEAMSTERS MISSING.

Chicago Strikers Have Not Seen Their Leader for a Week, and Are Unable to Account for Disappearance

REPORTED IN MANY PARTS OF COUNTRY

What has become of Cornelius Shea, president of the International Teamsters Union of America?

That is the question the members of the union in Chicago would like answered, for they have been looking for Mr. Shea for several days, say dispatches to the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN. The striking teamsters in Chicago have not seen their president since last Monday night and, although he is reported to have been seen in various parts of the country, he has disappeared as completely as if the earth had suddenly opened and swallowed him.

There are many vexatious questions the strikers would like to have settled and their leader is a much sought for individual, for without his presence in Chicago the strikers are all at sea.

Is in Many Places.

From Chicago comes the information that Shea is stopping at a beach resort in Michigan, where he is said to be in conference with several labor leaders, or in direct communication with them. President Mulligan of the Railway Express Drivers' Union, declares that he last heard from Shea when the latter was at Belmont, Va. President Gibbons of the Journeymen Tailors' Union believes that Shea is stopping somewhere in South Chicago. President Manion of the Truck Drivers, is equally positive that the missing president is in Evanston, Ill., or at Rogers Park.

That Shea is in St. Paul conferring with Edward Hines is the confident assertion made by another leader. Philadelphia is still another city where Shea is alleged to be, while other labor leaders have placed him at his home in Cambridge. The extreme West has also been heard from Shea when the latter was at Belmont, Va. President Gibbons of the Journeymen Tailors' Union believes that Shea is stopping somewhere in South Chicago. President Manion of the Truck Drivers, is equally positive that the missing president is in Evanston, Ill., or at Rogers Park.

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CHILDLESS 'JERRY MAC' FATHER OF 4,000 CHILDREN FOR ONE DAY

Kids of Ward 13 Had the Time of Their Lives With Their Foster-Daddy at Douglas Club Outing

[illegible] "Jerry Mac" fathered four thousand kids at the [illegible] annual [illegible] yesterday. It was a big [illegible] Revere of the [illegible] Ward 13.

It was "Jerry Mac's" treat for the Ward 13 kids. If the counting was the club's

Ask any adult who was there. "Who gave this outing?"

"The Douglas Club," is the answer.

Ask any of the kids.

Jerry Mac, in the solo [illegible].

So four thousand children of Ward 13, where race suicide is unknown think ex-Councilor Jeremiah J. McNamara is the greatest man alive.

Why not?

Did [illegible] "Jerry Mac" [illegible] one of them a big red ticket? And [illegible] go to special trousers? And [illegible] have a ride in the ferry? And [illegible] then pile on to the "Narrow Gauge" cars [illegible] ride down to Oak Island grove? And didn't they have the finest kind of a time there, all at "Jerry Mac's" expense?

The Douglas Club was there somewhere but so far as importance went the club included four thousand kids and "Jerry Mac," or Jew'wy Mac," as the toddlers [illegible] it.

Know He Was "Jew'wy Mac."

A BOSTON AMERICAN reporter ran [illegible] a child under [illegible] and [illegible] a big [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

2 WIVES DEAD; POISON IN TRUNK.

Frederick Carlton Refused to Have Dealings with Poison to Encompass Death of His Second Wife.

DOCTOR DIAGNOSED CASE AS LOCKJAW

Prisoner Said to Have Been Engaged to Six Widows at Once, and Had 1,000 Letters from Women in His Trunk.

HIGGINSON ASKS FOR STUDY OF SOCIALISM.

Object of "Intercollegiate Socialist Society" Is Not to Create Socialists, He Explains in Letter to Sunday American.

DECLINES TO REPLY TO CIVIC FEDERATION

Declining to reply to the charge of the National Civic Federation that he is a freak and a sentimentalist, because he helped the call for the organization among college men of an "Intercollegiate Socialist Society," Colonel Thomas Wentworth Higginson, veteran of New England literary men, in a letter to the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN [illegible]

HUNDREDS GASP IN AWE AT MARVELS OF ELECTRICITY IN MECHANIC'S BUILDING

Marvellous photograph of exhibit showing discharge of 1,000,000 volts of electricity.

LIGHTNING CHAINED AND MADE TO DO MAN'S BIDDING.

Display Covers 83,000 Square Feet, and Includes Startling Exhibit of the Discharge of 1,000,000 Volts.

Mechanics Building last night was a place where literally the lightning was chained. Gasping at the hundreds shown, everyone marvelled at the wonderful command man has attained over nature.

The wonders comprised the display incidental to the fifth annual convention of the National Electrical Contractors' Association, whose delegates from [illegible] States [illegible] eight thousand square feet were required and the display included a wide range of electrical devices, [illegible] power, [illegible] represents upon six [illegible] thousand initial [illegible] of which a number was not represented in hundreds, thousands or even hundreds of thousands, but in millions. A most spectacular demonstration is called the Kinetic Orator. In this the apparatus is set in operation at its full power and an electric spark of over [illegible] is generated. Purple snake like tongues of electrical force [illegible] and upward. A man approaches holding in his hand a piece of iron or [illegible] which melts in his fingers as the electricity jumping into his body, passes through it and then into the ground.

Photographs by Boston American Staff Photographer

Street car, which is run by a wireless system of control.

Boy eating candy made by electricity.

Wireless Car System.

There is also shown the discharge of electricity through five inches of solid glass, after melting its way through glass and other substances. This is attained by a novel [illegible] and interruptor, based on the principle of [illegible] mercury vapor lamp. By this also is it possible to take instantaneous photographs.

The Westinghouse people give biograph [illegible] the [illegible] with very [illegible] The action of the gate had its [illegible] in [illegible] and one can see with the [illegible] light that most nearly approaches daylight.

A curious sound consonantly surrounds the whole exhibit. [illegible] of [illegible] and other [illegible] are runs without the aid of [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] silence. Even sounds, the Masonic, [illegible] and the military, are [illegible]

Decorations Effective

The [illegible] hall is simply but effectively [illegible]. Red hunting, relieved by green wreathes is arranged around the [illegible] supporting columns of the next story, with [illegible] streamers and fans of the [illegible] and American flags, [illegible] with a surround of red constitute [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

SARATOGA WILL BE 'WIDE OPEN' ONCE MORE.

Gamblers and Sporting Men Flock to Resort, and July 31 Will See Faro, Roulette and Other Games All Going.

TWO YEARS OF RULE OF REFORM ENOUGH

Canfield and "Joe" Ullman Among Those Who Are to Open Luxurious Gaming Establishments in the City.

By Boston American Leased Wire.

New York, July 15.—Saratoga is [illegible] when the great [illegible] were dropped [illegible] Canfield [illegible] Ullman [illegible] Herbert from [illegible] Mike Donlin [illegible] Mahar [illegible] Frank Farrell [illegible] Pierce [illegible] Wall [illegible] Hyde [illegible] Hilton [illegible] Hoffman [illegible] Hotel [illegible] Hotel [illegible] Hotel

SUMMER REALTY MARKET IS ACTIVE.

DISGRACED BY SCANDAL, IS SUICIDE.

MARKET BALKS EFFORTS TO DEPRESS IT.

Despite the F... Weather, Many ... Especially of ... Been Recorded ...

STONE ESTATE IN ... WANTED.

Suburban Property ... Demand, Many ... chasing Quiet ... for Investment ...

Market Named ... Divorce ... Sales Ignored After ... Decree of Court Is Made ...

WOMAN IS TRAPPED ... BY FLAMES.

Upward Tendency of Prices Continues Despite Attempt to Stay Advance — Marked Feature Is Manipulation

OUTLOOK FOR STEADY BUT A QUIET MARKET

C. Reverse Copies ... of the Boston M... Wife Sold ... Every Small St...

Profit-Taking Causes Only Temporary Recessions, But Firm Tone Remains Unshaken, Tug-of-War Week in Stocks

By Boston American Leased Wire.

Although the ... now to ask ... Spring and ... In fact, ... weather ... past week ... been expected ... field was ... which usually ... year.

A fair average ... the past week ... the past ... Real Estate ... number of ... the past week ... large, if not ... The ... Wednesday ... velopment ... noon in that ... put on sale ... Some ... bought ... the ... sale ... about ... that announcement ... square feet of land ... assessed for $2,500. ... be right for ... at the store in the ...

The ... Cummings ... Parish and ... about ... Boston ... bought for ...

If Mr. Loring ... house at No. ... square feet of land ... assessed for $2,500. ... be right for ... at the store in the ...

The ... two-family ... Mary E. ... Harrington ... Harrington ... Harrington

MONDAY, JULY 17th. RAIN or SHINE

$2500 Rhode Island Handicap $2500

AND FOUR OTHER RUNNING RACES

UNDER AUSPICES OF THE JOCKEY CLUB

NARRAGANSETT PARK

CRANSTON, near Providence, R. I.

RACES AT 2:30 P. M. EVERY WEEK DAY FROM JULY 17th to AUGUST 5th, inclusive. RAIN OR SHINE

SPECIAL TRAINS LEAVE { SOUTH STATION, 11:00 A. M. BACK BAY, 11:04 A.M. DUE TRACK, 12:20 P. M.
SOUTH STATION, 12:20 P. M. BACK BAY, 12:24 P.M. DUE TRACK, 1:45 P. M.

For other Trains Consult New York, New Haven and Hartford R. R. Time Tables

THE RHODE ISLAND HANDICAP, $2,500 Guaranteed

The RHODE ISLAND HANDICAP, for three-year-olds and upward. Guaranteed value $2,500, of which $300 to the second and $200 to third. By subscription of $10 each and $20 additional to start. Weights to be announced four days before the day of the race. Winners of a race of the value of $1,000 after the publication of weights to carry five pounds extra

ONE MILE AND A SIXTEENTH

DOLLY SPANKER—Winner in 1904 of $30,000, and winner this year at Sheepshead.
CAMARA—Winner at Belmont Park, May 18.
CROWN PRINCE—Winner at Hot Springs, March 22, and at Aqueduct, April 17.
OARSMAN—Winner at Belmont Park, May 31, and Gravesend, June 9.
SPRING—A frequent winner at Buffalo.
LITTLE SCOUT—Winner at St. Louis, June 8.
SILVERSKIN — Winner at Hot Springs, Memphis, Lexington, Louisville and Buffalo this year.
NEW YORK—Winner at Jamaica, April 28 and May 8, and at Belmont Park, May 10 and May 24.
TOSCAN—Winner at Bennings, and at Gravesend, May 27.
ST. RESOLUTE—Winner at St. Louis, May 30.
SIR RALPH—Winner at Bennings, Hamilton and Buffalo, this year.
WATERFORD — Winner at Hot Springs, February 6.
MIRTHLESS — Winner at Buffalo.
STROLLER—Winner at Memphis and Buffalo this year.
ARSENAL—Winner at Belmont Park, May 10, and at Gravesend, June 8.
BUTTLING—Winner of Rochester Stakes at Belmont Park, May 15 and May 18, Parkway Handicap, at Gravesend, June 9, and at Brighton, July 11.
RIGHT ROYAL—Winner of Crescent City Derby at New Orleans, March 11.
CLAUDE—Winner of the Ivy Handicap, at Oakland, second in the Burns Handicap, and winner at Tanforan, May 26.
TOKALON—Winner at Hot Springs, March 17.
GOLD ROSE—Winner at New Orleans, March 21.
BRAGG—Winner at Oakland, California, this year.
WEIRDSOME — Winner at Bennings, April 5, and at Tanforan, April 19 and April 22.
PRETENSION — Winner at Louisville, May 25.
ELLIOTT—Winner of Lissak Handicap, Oakland, and winner at Kansas City, May 6.
JAMES F—Placed several times this year and good winner last year.
STAMPING GROUND—Placed several times at Sheepshead.
JERRY C—Placed several times this year.
MASTER OF CRAFT—Winner last year.
OSTRICH—Third in Brooklyn Handicap, and winner at Sheepshead, June 22.
PENTAUR—Winner at Toronto, May 29.
WORKMAN—Winner at Gravesend, June 1, and at Sheepshead, June 21.
LORD BADGE—Winner at Jamaica, April 27, April 28, and at Gravesend, June 8.
ED BALL—Winner at Highland Park, May 17, May 29, June 19 and June 23.
AU REVOIR—Winner of the Club Members' Handicap, St. Louis, May 27.
JANE HOLLY—Winner at Belmont Park, May 8.
ROYAL BLUE—Winner at Kansas City, May 22.
CEDARSTROME — Winner at Gravesend, June 6.
TOMMY WADDELL—Winner at Belmont Park, May 24, and Sheepshead, June 28.
PREEN—Winner at Bennings, Aqueduct and Buffalo this year.
DISHABILLE — Winner of five straight races at Buffalo.
PLINDERS—Winner of the Ladies' Stakes at Belmont Park, May 20.
RED KNIGHT—Winner at Belmont Park and Gravesend, a mile and a quarter in 2:05 1-5.
MONET—Winner at Aqueduct, April 24.
ROSETINT—Winner at Buffalo this year.

ROUND TRIP TICKETS, FROM BOSTON, INCLUDING ADMISSION $2.10

EVERYBODY IS TALKING ABOUT THOSE

$1,000 FREE DISPLAYS OF NATIONAL

FIREWORKS

EVERY NIGHT (EXCEPT SUNDAY) AT

POINT OF PINES

10c. ADMITS TO ALL — THE GREAT PARK OF FREE ATTRACTIONS — RAILROAD FARE 5c.

Free Daily Concerts by Lynn Cadet Band — Free Dancing — Free Zoo

J. W. GORMAN'S MUSICAL COMEDY CO. IN "Mr. Planet from Mars"

PLENTY OF FREE SEATS.

TO-DAY CONCERT by the BIJOU THEATRE, Boston's Popular Musical Organization. GREAT DOUBLE BAND CONCERT. Lynn Cadet Band and Whitcomb Band. W. TRUMAN COMPTON, Singing for First Time Here a New Waltz Song by "POINT OF PINES FOR ME."

The Electrical City of Pleasure. The $500,000 WORLD'S FAIR Which Has Revived the Halcyon Days at This Beach

PARAGON

PARK, NANTASKET BEACH

The Cuisine of the Palm Garden is as limitless as those of the best-ever hotel and seashore resort combined

Right from the St. Louis Exposition. Hungarian Orchestra Concerts All Day and Evening.

The Martland Band On the Lagoon with H. F. BLANEY The man who sings to beat the band

See the Electric Tower.

TODAY and ALL THIS WEEK

FREE OPEN AIR CIRCUS

THE 4 LUKENS

The Novelty Gymnasts, in the World's Most Famous Casting Act. Most Astounding Feats Ever Performed. Special Re-engagement Owing to the Tremendous Furor Created This Week

SPEEDY

Champion High Diver of the World. He dives from a height of 125 ft. into a tank of water only 35 inches deep, 4 feet wide, and 8 feet long. A Terrific Descent. The most daring feat of modern times

ROBERTS TROUPE OF TRAINED DOGS See the Educated Canine "Loop the Loop."

Admission 10c

Circling the Esplanade Which surrounds the Lagoon are these great FEATURES Always in Full Operation.

MOONLIGHT TRIPS TO PARAGON PARK Are popular now. The moon never looked as attractive. Boats as at present, as specified above, as an [illegible] to a sporty [illegible] only under cover.

Last Boat Back to Boston at 10:40

20 ACRES — A Veritable Fairyland by the Sea — 30 SHOWS

COLONIAL THEATRE

CHARLES FROHMAN, RICH & HARRIS, Lessees & Managers.

TOMORROW at 8 P. M. SAT. MAT. at 2

Opening Regular Season 1905-6

LIMITED ENGAGEMENT!

FIRST TIME ON ANY STAGE OF KLAW & ERLANGER'S UNIQUE NEW ENGLAND EXTRAVAGANZA

THE PEARL AND THE PUMPKIN

Book by Paul West and W. W. Denslow. Music by John W. Bratton. Stage Direction Herbert Gresham and Ned Wayburn.

SOMETHING NEW UNDER THE SPECTACULAR SUN

A QUAINT COMBINATION OF YANKEELAND AND FAIRYLAND

THE MOST NOVEL, INGENIOUS AND AMUSING ENTERTAINMENT EVER OFFERED TO THE NEW ENGLAND PUBLIC

Presented with a great cast of over 200 artists, including Gertie Carlisle, Arthur Johnson, Ida Hawley, Anita Van Buskirk, Edwin Stevens, Sallie Hilghley, Harry Macdonough, George Richards, Joseph Sauer, and others

Boston the Only New England City in Which This Great Attraction Will Be Seen!

REGULAR COLONIAL THEATRE PRICES $1.50, 1.00, .75, .50, .25. All Seats Reserved.

An Athletic Novelty

"CRAZY" GYMKHANA SPORTS

AMERICAN LEAGUE GROUNDS HUNTINGTON AVE.

Saturday, July 22 BENEFIT OF Working Boys' Home

30—EVENTS—30

Fifteen Sports and Pastimes Presented for the First Time in America.

WHIPPET RACE For Boston Herald Trophy And the Championship of America

ANIMAL RACES

Broad-Sword Combat—Tug-of-War—Single Stick Contest—Wrestling—Sack Race—Barrel Race—Races for Girls and Boys.

GOOD MUSIC—FUN FOR ALL

Admission 50c. Children Half Price

Gates Open at 1—Games Called at 2

ELECTRICAL SHOW

ALL NEXT WEEK

Mechanics Building

July 17 to 22, 10 A. M. to 10:30 P. M.

SEE THE ELECTRIC MARVELS.

GIANT 300,000 VOLTS TRANSFORMER
HEINZE STARTLING X-RAY EXHIBIT
WONDERFUL MARCONI WIRELESS
OVINGTON MILLION VOLT WONDER
THE WIRELESS TROLLEY CAR
ELECTRIC THUNDER AND LIGHTNING
8-OGRAPH TRIP THROUGH THE WESTINGHOUSE WORKS
100 Other Examples of Up-to-Date Electricity
BOVA'S CAFE—POPULAR PRICES
FULL MILITARY BAND CONCERTS
ADMISSION 25 CENTS.

Reduced Rates To NEW YORK VIA JOY LINE

Special Excursion Wednesday, Aug. 2nd. For information, R. D. Peck, Agt., 360 Congress St. Pier, Main Dock.

Bass Point Nahant

COOL RESORT, FINE MOONLIGHT SAIL

Band Concerts Afternoon & Evening

Last Boat leaves Bass Point 9:45 P. M.

Round Trip, Boston to Bass Point, 50 cents. Ferry cars or [illegible] cents to Battery street.

NAHANT LINE, 30 Court St., Room 86.

For the Fishing Grounds

Steamer Philadelphia, Capt. Sorensen Leaves North Side of Central Wharf, Foot of State st., daily and Sunday, at 10 a. m. Lunch, bait and chowder free. Fare $1.00. Prize of $250 in gold for largest cod caught during season.

AUSTIN & STONE'S MUSEUM

TREMONT ROW—SCOLLAY SQUARE

COMMENCING JULY 17. Last six days of the

CREOLE BELLES

30 SINGERS AND DANCERS

MUSICIANS, COMEDIANS.

MAGICAL KREIGER

A GREAT VAUDEVILLE —AND— POWELL'S MINSTREL MAIDS

6th Edition, in THE THEATRE

Nearly Every Hour from 10 to 10.

Admission Only 10c.

RUTLAND RAILROAD

The Picturesque Route to the Islands and Shores of

LAKE CHAMPLAIN

and the summer resorts among the

GREEN MOUNTAINS

Excursion Tickets Now on Sale

Day Trip to Burlington, Shelburne Farms, Lake George, Saratoga, Albany, Troy, Schenectady, Utica, Rome, Niagara Falls, Buffalo, Rochester, Syracuse, Binghamton, Elmira, Watkins Glen, Ithaca, Auburn, Geneva, Canandaigua, Rochester, Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Utica, Rome, Schenectady, Troy, Albany, Saratoga, Lake George, Burlington, Shelburne Farms, Boston.

Geo. E. Marsters, New Eng. Pass'r Agt. 298 Washington St., Boston.

POPULAR ROUTE — BOSTON TO BASS POINT via LYNN

Boston to Lynn via Narrow Gauge R.R., Lynn to Bass Point via Lynn Nantasket Beach Wharf boats to L. H. sta. Time Boston to Lynn every 10 minutes, boats connecting. Round Trip Ticket, with coupon good for all attractions, 25c. For sale at Lynn wharf.

EMPIRE THEATRE 418 Washington St. 122A Tremont St. 17A Winter St.

B. F. Keith's Most Popular Vaudeville

Beginning Monday, July 17, The Empire Theatre Dramatic Stock Co. THIS WEEK'S ATTRACTION

A Royal Family

Capt. Robert Marshall's Satirical Comedy.

DAILY AT 2 AND 8 P. M.

Prices—75c, 50c and 25c

Monday Matinee, Souvenir Boxes of Cheese Into Boxholders.

Children, in front seats of 5 and 10 cents, are accompanied by adults. Admission free at 1:30 o'clock.

JULY 24 ALL NEW PLAYS.

Nantasket Beach

Take Steamboats Leaving ROWE'S WHARF (Weather Permitting)

Leave Boston for Nantasket, at 10:30 A. M. 12:30 P. M. Nantasket, at 11:45 A. M. 2:45 P. M. Boston, at 1:30 P. M. 4:30 P. M. Fare, Round Trip 50c. Children 25c. Tickets for sale at Rowe's Wharf, Boston, and Nantasket Beach. Week Days only. O. F. CUSHING, Gen. Manager.

Bowdoin Sq. Theatre

Evenings at 8. Matinees Every Day at 2.

Opposite the Revere House. Take car to Scollay Square Station, then car to BOWDOIN SQUARE.

Popular Prices for Afternoon Performances, 10c., except on Saturdays.

This week beginning Monday matinee at 2 and every evening at 8, Boston and Pending Theatre, presents

SHERLOCK HOLMES

Drama in Four Acts, by William Gillette, and Introduced by the Lothrop Stock Company.

NEXT WEEK—"Woman's Enemy."

NATIONAL LEAGUE COLUMBUS AVE.

July 17, 18, 19—3:30 P. M.

ST. LOUIS

THE WAR AGAINST GREED AND GRAFT CAN BE WON IF CITIZENS FIGHT IN EARNEST

From a Speech by Mayor Thomas H. McNally to the People of Central Falls, R. I.

We would berecreant to our duty a citizens if we did not take advantage of the splendid example of progressiveness set us by the BOSTON AMERICAN and its fearless owner and editor, William Randolph Hearst, when dealing with those greedy corporations that are sapping the lifeblood out of all communities.

The magnificent fight waged by theBOSTON AMERICAN in the recent gas war in Boston against the greatest financial interests of the country teaches us the lesson that the citizens of any community can win if they enter the contest in an earnest manner.

When the BOSTON AMERICAN started the campaign in Boston for cheaper gas its first efforts were met with derision; later, the gas syndicate became interested; and still later they became alarmed, and then began one of the greatest contests New England ever saw.

I need not gointo details, but we allwatched it with interest, because our interests were identical. The fight was won, and now it is our duty to put our shoulders to the wheel and accomplish for he City of Central Falls what the AMERICAN did for the people of Boston.

MUNICIPAL GAS WAR IN RHODE ISLAND CITY.

LEADER OF MUNICIPAL GAS FIGHT, CENTRAL FALLS, R. I.

Central Falls, R. I. July 15. The citizens of this progressive city are waging a determined contest in behalf of their proposed municipal lighting plant. Led by Mayor Thomas H. McNally the citizens are making a stalwart fight to the finish and are determined to throw off the shackles of

REPUBLICAN BIG CHIEFS IN A POW-WOW.

Four Candidates for the High State Offices Are Put on Display at Annual Summer Dinner of the Norfolk Club.

LIEUT.-GOV. GUILD CLINCHES HIS CINCH

For the gang of the Republican party the [illegible] of the Norfolk Club in the Hotel Pemberton Friday, the dinner was for the special benefit of Asa P. French of Randolph, district attorney of the county, who aspires to be Republican candidate for attorney general. Incidentally it was a chief object of the [illegible] to boost the claims of Governor Guild, on the Republican nomination for Governor and to present, in contrast, the two leading candidates for the nomination for Lieutenant Governor, Frederick Stark Stevens of Taunton and Lieut.-Gov. Curtis Guild, Jr.

Handshaking by Candidates.

[illegible] at 6:30 o'clock at the [illegible] Club, where the guests were [illegible] by the candidates and their friends. [illegible] handshaking [illegible] and [illegible] supporters of [illegible] came in turn. Mr. French, [illegible] charge of Francis Burnside, Jr., gave a [illegible] handshaking in a [illegible] [illegible] Judge Hi[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [

PART II.
MAIN SHEET.

HEARST'S
BOSTON AMERICAN
THE TWENTIETH CENTURY NEWSPAPER

SPORTING NEWS
ALL THE BASEBALL GAMES

BOSTON, SUNDAY, JULY 16, 1905.

8 Days in a Chamber of Horrors

Young Woman Inmate Who, It Is Charged, Was Subjected to Cruelty.

Declares Inmates Are Subjected to Most Cruel Treatment and Not Properly Fed.

ASTOUNDING STATEMENT BY WOMAN ATTENDANT

Patients habitually abused, ill-fed, maltreated, uncared for, and terrorized. This is the shocking story regarding Bloomingdale, the [illegible] State insane asylum at Worcester, told by a woman attendant who left after but eight days, because she could not sleep at the [illegible] by harrowing experiences of the inmates whose mental [illegible] forced them to live at the mercy of the Commonwealth of [illegible] benefits and the attendants it engages. She has told it to the [illegible] SUNDAY AMERICAN, which, in turn, presents it today to the people of the State—at least, all of it that can be printed. Some of the details this newspaper cannot put into type.

It is a horrid story. *According to it, the keynote of the treatment accorded the women in at least one ward of the asylum is expressed, in the words of advice given by one of the old nurses to the attendant*—"Always drag them by the hair; it doesn't leave any marks."

Mrs. Anna L. Houghton, the woman whose experience as a nurse came to a sudden end of her own volition, because she could not harden her heart to the sufferings of the inmates of the "Phillips Ward" in which she was employed, makes it clear that the woman superintendent desires that there shall be no such brutality as is practised, and is ignorant of it. This does not make the kicks, the blows, the hair-pulling, the hunger of the poor insane easier to bear.

A CHAMBER OF HORRORS.

Mrs. Houghton is a resident of Grafton Centre. She was recommended for the position in the hospital by Dr. I. Sherman Keith and Dr. Robert A. Pierce of Worcester. She is spoken of in Grafton Centre as a woman of veracity, honor and good sense. She is a teacher in the Sunday-school.

Her story is a revelation of the woes of the insane wards of the State. According to it, life in the Phillips Ward of the Bloomingdale Asylum at Worcester is life in a chamber of horrors.

Neglect, hunger, abuse, suffering and sorrow is the lot of the women patients. The cruelty takes place outside the observation of the superintendent; the hunger comes from the nurses failing to give the inmates all that is coming to them, "because they won't know the difference" the neglect is due to a hardening of heart that comes after one has worked for a time in the presence of those whose brains have been touched. This is the story Mrs. Houghton tells.

Coming to day, so soon after the revelations of the conduct of the Taunton Insane Asylum, which became public through the escape of Miss Grace Darby, believed by many to be sane, and her story of years of life in that institution, this ray of light on the happ[illegible] and the walls of the beautiful, great building at Worcester is a fact to which the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN at the time of the Taunton expose. This is it:

INVESTIGATION DEMANDED.

[illegible] to the methods of management of the insane asylums of Massachusetts. It should be a real [illegible] conducted by the people investigated. It should not be secret. It should not be held with the idea of finding [illegible] It should not be [illegible] like the recent investigations of the Taunton asylum held behind [illegible] the asylum officials. Nor a report that would [illegible] a whitewash.

The people of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, whose relatives, whose friends and whose neighbors are confined in the asylums, have the right to know how they are being conducted. They have the right not to be turned off by airy denials or secret hearings or whitewashing reports.

Mrs. Houghton says clearly that she believes Miss Richards, superintendent of the women's department at Bloomingdale, has no knowledge of conditions. She believes Miss Richards is a faithful, honest official. She thinks Miss Richards would severely punish those who abuse inmates.

READ, JUDGE FOR YOURSELF.

Miss Richards cannot be in all parts of the asylum at all times. Her desire to have things right does not help the poor patients if the attendants abuse them in her absence. Their help would come from an investigation, full, free and honest, with the instant disgraceful discharge of all persons found to have violated their trust as guardians of the State's insane.

You can read Mrs. Houghton's story for yourself. Perhaps you have a relative or friend in Bloomingdale, or in some other similar institution in Massachusetts. Perhaps you are only an ordinary sympathetic citizen, with but a vague idea of insane asylums and their methods. When you have read this story you can judge for yourself whether it rings true, and whether, as an ex parte statement, it is worth investigation.

Former Bloomingdale Attendant Who Makes Amazing Charges of Cruelty.

"Hair Pulling Is a Constant Practice"

Hair-pulling is a constant sight. If a patient sits down when she ought to stand, she is yanked up by the hair. If she stands when she ought to sit, she is yanked into a chair by the hair. If she wants to take exercise in the room she is stopped, because she might mar the floor, and yanked into a chair by the hair.—From statement of MRS. ANNA L. HOUGHTON

"I Saw Poor, Wan Creatures Neglected, Beaten, Kicked"

I learned by personal investigation and contact how insane patients are treated. I saw poor, wan creatures neglected, ill-treated, beaten, pulled by the hair and kicked.—From statement of MRS. ANNA L. HOUGHTON.

MRS. HOUGHTON'S STORY OF THE HORRORS OF EIGHT DAYS AS NURSE IN BLOOMINGDALE.

The story of Mrs. Anna L. Houghton, who served eight days as an attendant in the "Phillips Ward" of the Bloomingdale Asylum at Worcester, is told without frills; it doesn't seem to need them.

This is Mrs. Houghton's story of her experiences.

BY ANNA L. HOUGHTON.

My experience in the Phillips Ward of the Bloomingdale Asylum was only eight days long. It was enough to last me a lifetime. I learned by personal investigation and contact how insane patients are treated.

I saw poor, wan creatures neglected, ill-treated, beaten, pulled by the hair and kicked. Twice I interfered, and thus got myself into disfavor with the head nurse.

I went into the asylum intending to stay. I want no more of it. My reason for making the facts public through the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN is pity for the patients and a desire to help to prevent such brutalities in the future.

I began work in the asylum on Friday, June 16. I left a week from the following day, June 24. I was assigned to the dining room at 4:30 p. m., in the Phillips ward, fourth floor. This is a ward, as I understand it, for patients of intermediate degree of insanity. There are seventy-two women in it.

SEIZED GIRL BY THE HAIR.

The first instance of brutality that learned afterward that she was fairly I saw occurred within a few minutes bright when she entered the institution of my arrival at the table. All the tables, but had steadily declined since. mates were seated except a poor little She wouldn't all down. A nurse, whom woman named Martha McBurnie. It will call "Miss Smith" (and whose real name I will cheerfully give to any properly authorized committee of investigation), seized her by the hair and [illegible] her into a seat. I couldn't help protesting.

"Oh, you'll get used to that after you've been here a while," said "Miss Smith."

Martha McBurnie is quite young, about twenty-two. She told me after ward, [illegible] which she replied [illegible] and said she wanted to go home to her mother. She is a nice person, but her case is very pitiful.

"LEAVES NO MARK."

[illegible] ward, [illegible] keeping good [illegible] day. All of them are not brutal. I heard good things of the management and Miss Linda Richards, who is in charge of all the nurses, is a wonderfully able woman, [illegible] The brutal ones keep her from hearing what is going on.

Instances of pulling patients around by the hair were of hourly occurrence. When I remonstrated and said I had never dreamed that such things were done, I was told it was necessary to keep all the patients afraid, or they couldn't be handled.

"And always take them by the hair," I was instructed. "That doesn't leave any marks."

The second instance of pronounced brutality that I saw occurred the next day after my arrival. Many of the [illegible] patients have a delusion that if they take their clothes off [illegible] steal them. This is complicated by [illegible] both days.

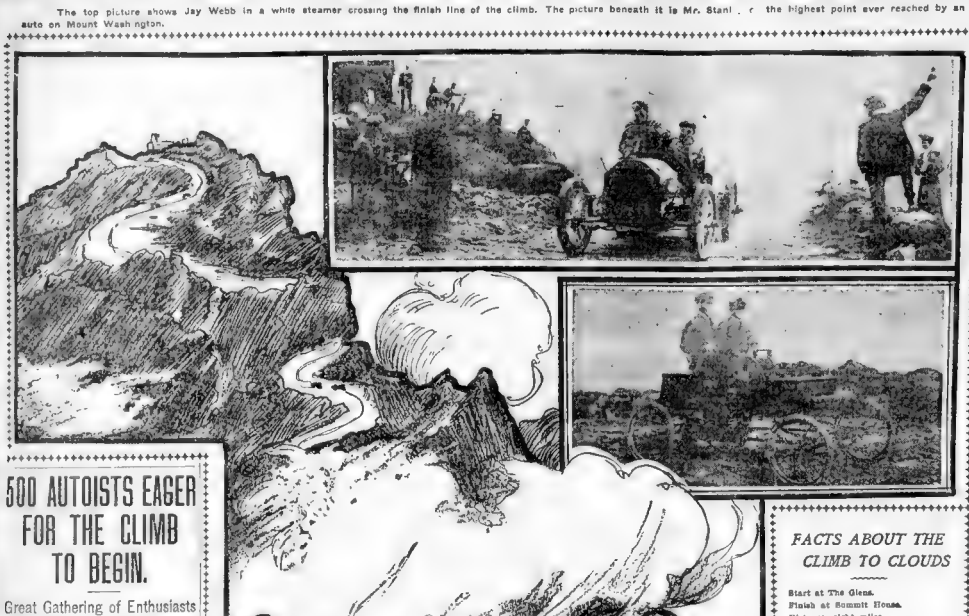
GIVES BLOW IN FACE.

Miss M[illegible] was found she were in [illegible] now my girl, [illegible] and she seized the patient by the hair, pulled her to the floor, struck her repeatedly on the face, [illegible] the bathroom [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

NOW FOR THE "CLIMB TO THE CLOUDS" BY THE HARDY AUTOMOBILISTS

MAP OF THE "CLIMB TO THE CLOUDS" AND AUTOS ON MOUNT WASHINGTON.

The top picture shows Jay Webb in a white steamer crossing the finish line of the climb. The picture beneath it is Mr. Stanley at the highest point ever reached by an auto on Mount Washington.



500 AUTOISTS EAGER FOR THE CLIMB TO BEGIN.

Great Gathering of Enthusiasts on Mt. Washington Impatient for the Race to the Summit. Glory, Not Medals, Sought

SPECTATORS WILL USE COG RAILWAY

Special to the Sunday American.

Bretton Woods, N. H., July 15.—More than 500 eager and enthusiastic followers of automobiling are anxiously waiting for the starter's gun to be fired which will open the second annual Climb to the Clouds over the Mt. Washington course, Monday morning.

Impatient, like bloodhounds straining at their leashes, the enthusiasts can hardly wait for Monday's dawn. The "Climb to the Clouds" is the one topic of conversation. Social and commercial subjects are secondary consideration. The very air breathes of the hurrah-ing and dash-ing race up the mountain side against time.

All After Glory.

Hardly a racing man speaks of the prize. The one object is to skim over the dangerous places and land at the top a winner. The fact that in many places along the route a scarce t o feet separates the driver from deep and treacherous ravines does not seem to worry. Glory alone is the racer's ambition.

The start will be made at "The Glen," situated at the base of Mount Washington the finish will be at the Summit House, over 6 miles above the sea level. The driving distance is eight miles. A rise of 4000 feet to the mile will give the machines a supreme test.

The record for the climb is 24 minutes and 37 3-5 seconds. This was made by H. H. Harkness in last year's event. Driving a huge sixty-horsepower Mercedes car, Harkness started at 8:21 o'clock and stopped his steaming and purring car at 8:40:35 3-5.

Nine in Big Event.

The big event for this year has nine entries. They include E. S. Cameron, William H. Hilliard, James A. Forkin, Webb Jay, F. E. Stanley, Otto Stertman, Benjamin Bybone, A. L. Bangs and F. O. Glidden. Each will endeavor to establish a new record.

F. E. Stanley, of Newton, driving a Stanley steamer, and William H. Hilliard, of Boston, in a forty-horsepower Napier, are considered dangerous opponents. Many autoists are looking for Webb Jay, of New York, in a White steamer, to carry off the laurels.

The Massachusetts belongs the credit of having one of her citizens make the first successful climb to Mount Washington. As a special from F. E. Stanley of Newton announcing all difficulties, drove a small steam runabout to the crest of the mountain.

Truck Will Make the Climb.

For this year's climb there are fifteen events. Number one is for little $650 runabouts and the last will be for trucks. While the track event is not expected to break records, it is by no means a second try effort from a commercial standpoint. It will be watched by those who believe that the self-propelled vehicle will eventually take the place of draught horses.

The events are: $650 runabouts, $850 to $1,000 cars, $1,000 to $2,000 cars, $2,000 to $3,000 cars, $3,000 to $4,500 cars, Cars over $4,500, 751 to 850 pounds, 851 to 1,432 pounds, 1,433 to 2,264 pounds, free for all, regular touring cars; motor cycle, bicycle, from 0 to 5 horse power; motor cycle, two cylinder gasoline cars and truck class.

Many Going by Rail.

The Glen, where the races start, is about thirty miles from the Mount Washington and Mount Pleasant Houses, where the autoists are quartered, in order to reach the Summit House in time for the first event, those going by auto will have to start by 4 or 5 o'clock on Monday. Many do not wish to be bothered with their cars and will go over the Mount Washington railway. The time by railroad is about one hour.

Mrs. Cuneo in the Climb.

Mrs. Cuneo, the only woman driver in the tour, announced in the early day of the Mount Washington Hotel that she intended to drive her White steamer up the mountain. At first the fair autoist's wish was "lolling, but the plucky little driver insisted that she was in earnest and at last succeeded in making her mind were unavailing. Whether or not she will make the attempt is yet to be seen.

Mrs. Cuneo is daily making friends who admit her grit and pluck. Yesterday she received photographs of her accident, which took place near Bridgeport, and she proud ly exhibited them to a child would a new toy. She told the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN representative that after the accident she made the fastest time during her automobile career. Friday she averaged twenty-two miles an hour.

MANY ENTRIES FOR THE CLIMB TO THE CLOUDS.

Bretton Woods, N. H., July 15.—The entries for this year's "Climb to the Clouds" far exceed those of last year, and the interest in the novel event is far greater than when it was inaugurated a year ago. The contest begins Monday morning and is expected to continue two days.

The following is the list of entries and events, together with make of car, driver, horsepower and cost, according to catalogue:

Event No. 1, Runabouts $650 or Under.

No.	Owner and Mines.	Power.	H. P.	No. Wgtd.	Price.	Driver.
24	E. P. Kenney, Ithaca	Gasolene	4	1,000	$650	C. O. Kittner.
25	E. P. Kenney, Ithaca	Gasolene	4	1,000	650	C. O. Kittner.
	Pope Mfg. Co., Pope Mfg. Co	Gasolene		700	650	W. J. Clark.

Event No. 2, Cars $650 to $1,000.

1	Geo. J. Fenwick, Fenwick Mfg. Co....	Steam	1¼	1,200	$00	Geo. J. Fenwick.
2	F. E. Stanley, Stanley Motor Car Co....	Steam	1¼	1,200	650	F. E. Stanley.
3	R. Browne, Maxwell-Briscoe Co	Gasoline	4	1,100	750	R. Browne.
4	Crawford Auto Car Co., Crawford Auto Car Co	Gasolene	4	1,000	750	R. Crawford.
21	Marion Auto Co., Marion Auto Co	Gasolene		1,200	1,000	F. H. Peasely.

Event No. 3, Cars $1,000 to $2,000.

6	Frank J. Griffin, Ford Motor Co	Gasoline	10	1,800	$2,000	Ernest Pawbody.
10	Frank J. Griffin, Ford Motor Co	Gasolene	10	1,800	2,000	Ernest Pawbody.
13	A. R. Hargo, Franklin Mfg. Co	Gasolene	4	1,000	1,000	H. H. Nash.
14	A. L. Bangs, Pope Motor Car Co	Gasolene	4	1,000	1,000	A. L. Bangs.
15	Two Motor Car Co., Two Motor Car Co	Gasolene	4	1,000	1,000	H. O. Stevens.
22	Crawford Auto Car Co., Crawford Auto Car Co	Gasolene	16	1,400	1,000	R. Crawford.
	Crawford Auto Car Co., Crawford Co	Gasolene		1,400	1,000	R. Crawford.

Event No. 4, Cars $2,000 to $3,000.

8	C. Stevens A. & T. Co., Stevens Co	Gasolene	20	1,800	$2,000	Otto Wastman.
9	White Sewing Mach. Co., White Co	Gasolene	20	1,800	2,000	Walter Jay.
23	Crawford Auto Car Co., Crawford Co	Gasolene	20	1,800	850	R. S. Crawford.
12	A. R. Hargo, Franklin Mfg. Co	Gasolene	4	1,800	2,000	H. H. Nash.

Event No. 5, Cars $3,000 to $4,500.

5	Pope Motor Co., Motor Car Co	Gasolene	20	4	$3,000	W. J. Pope.
7	Harry C. Pierce, Pierce Arrow	Gasolene	20	4	3,000	Harry C. Pierce.
16	Locomobile Co. of America, Locomobile Co	Gasolene	20	4	3,000	Percy Pierce.
17	White Sewing Mach. Co., White Co	Steam	20	4	3,000	Walter Jay.
18	Olympic Motor Car Co., Olympic Co	Gasolene	20	4	3,000	Walter Jay.
19	Peerless Motor Car Co., Peerless Co	Gasolene	60	4	3,000	E. R. Hollander.
20	Stanley Vehicle Co., Stanley Co	Steam	20	4	3,000	F. E. Stanley.

Event No. 6, Cars, All Over $4,500.

2	Pope Mfg. Co., Pope Motor Car Co	Gasolene	45	4	$5,000	W. J. Pope.
3	W. H. Hilliard, Pope Motor Car Co	Gasolene	45	4	5,000	Jas. A. Forkin.
4	Locomobile Co. of America, Locomobile Co	Gasolene	45	4	5,000	Percy Pierce.
11	Hugo B. Johnstone, Richard Brasier	Gasolene	60	4	12,000	E. R. Co. ber.

Event No. 7, Cars Weighing from 851 Pounds to 851 Pounds.

9	Stanley Motor Carriage Co., Stanley Co. Steam	30	2	850	$4,000	F. E. Stanley.
11	A. R. Pierce, Pierce & Lawrence	Gasoline	10		850	A. R. Pierce.
12	A. R. Hargo, Franklin Mfg. Co	Gasolene	4		1,000	A. R. Hargo.
13	Two Motor Car Co., Two Motor Co	Gasolene	16		1,400	H. O. Stevens.
20	Crawford Auto Co., Crawford Co	Gasolene	16		850	R. S. Crawford.
21	Marion Auto Co., Marion Auto Co	Gasolene	16		1,400	F. H. Peasely.
22	Hugo B. Johnstone, Richard Brasier	Gasolene	60	4	11,000	E. R. Co. ber.

Event No. 8, Cars Weighing from 851 to 1,432 Pounds.

7	A. R. Pierce, Pierce & Lawrence	Gasoline	10		850	A. R. Pierce.
8	A. L. Bangs, Franklin Mfg. Co	Gasolene	4		1,000	A. L. Bangs.
10	Crawford Auto Co., Crawford Co	Gasolene	16		1,400	R. S. Crawford.
13	A. R. Hargo, Franklin Mfg. Co	Gasolene	4		1,000	A. R. Hargo.
20	Crawford Auto Co., Crawford Co	Gasolene	16		850	R. S. Crawford.

Event No. 9, Cars Weighing from 1,433 to 2,264 Pounds.

1	Frank J. Griffin, Ford Motor Co	Gasoline	20	4	$2,000	Ernest Pawbody.
2	Frank J. Griffin, Ford Motor Co	Gasolene	20	4	2,000	Ernest Pawbody.
3	A. R. Hargo, Franklin Mfg. Co	Gasolene	4	4	1,000	A. R. Hargo.
4	A. L. Bangs, Franklin Mfg. Co	Gasolene	4	4	1,000	A. L. Bangs.
5	Hugo B. Johnstone, Richard Brasier	Gasolene	60	4	11,000	E. R. Co. ber.

Event No. 10, Free for All, Any Weight, Power and H. P.

14	Jas. Brown Mach. Co., Brown Co	Gasoline			$2,000	Jas. A. Forkin.
15	Napier Motor Co., D. Napier & Son	Gasoline	60-80	4	8,000	W. H. Hilliard.
16	E. R. Hollander, Peerless Motor Co	Gasoline	60	4	8,000	E. R. Hollander.
17	White Sewing Mach. Co., White Co	Steam	20	4	3,000	Walter Jay.
18	Olympic Motor Car Co., Olympic Co	Gasoline	20	4	3,000	Walter Jay.
19	Maxwell-Briscoe Motor Co., M. B. Co	Gasoline			1,400	Ben Briscoe.
20	Maxwell-Briscoe Motor Co., M. B. Co	Gasoline			1,400	Ben Briscoe.
21	A. R. Hargo, Franklin Mfg. Co	Gasolene	4	4	1,000	A. R. Hargo.
22	Hugo B. Johnstone, Richard Brasier	Gasolene	60	4	11,000	E. R. Co. ber.

Event No. 11, Any Weight, Cylinder-Fired, Gasolene Power Cars.

1	Pope Mfg. Co., Pope Motor Car Co	Gasolene	20	4	$3,000	W. J. Pope.
2	Harry C. Pierce, Pierce Arrow	Gasolene	20	4	3,000	Harry C. Pierce.
3	Locomobile Co. of America, Locomobile Co	Gasolene	20	4	3,000	Percy Pierce.
4	W. H. Hilliard, Pope Motor Car Co	Gasolene	45	4	5,000	W. H. Hilliard.
15	Napier Motor Co., D. Napier & Son	Gasolene	60-80	4	8,000	W. H. Hilliard.
16	E. R. Hollander, Peerless Motor Co	Gasolene	60	4	8,000	E. R. Hollander.
23	Peerless Motor Car Co., Peerless Co	Gasolene	60	4	3,000	A. L. Nelson.
24	F. E. Stanley, Stanley Motor Co	Steam	20	4	3,000	F. E. Stanley.
25	A. R. Hargo, Franklin Mfg. Co	Gasolene	4	4	1,000	A. R. Hargo.
26	Stanley Vehicle Co., Stanley Co	Steam	20	4	3,000	F. E. Stanley.
27	Columbia Motor Car Co., Columbia Co	Gasolene	4	4	1,000	Ben Briscoe.

Event No. 12, Motor Bicycles Under and Not Over 2-H. P. Weight Limit 110 Pounds.

4	O. C. Murray, Hendee Mfg. Co	Gasoline	1¾	106	$210	O. C. Murray.
25	Geny Hedstrom, Hendee Mfg. Co	Gasoline	1¾	110	210	Geny Hedstrom.
27	S. T. Kellogg, Hendee Mfg. Co	Gasoline	1¾	110	210	S. T. Kellogg.

Event No. 13, Motor Bicycles Over 2-H. P. Any Weight Not Over 5-H. P.

4	O. C. Murray, Hendee Mfg. Co	Gasoline	1¾	106	$210	O. C. Murray.
25	Geny Hedstrom, Hendee Mfg. Co	Gasoline	1¾	110	210	Geny Hedstrom.
27	S. T. Kellogg, Hendee Mfg. Co	Gasoline	1¾	110	210	S. T. Kellogg.

Event No. 14, Special Two-Cylinder Class—Gasolene.

19	Electric Vehicle Co., Elec. Veh. Co	Gasoline	18	2	1,100	M. F. Martin.
11	Mass. Th. A. M. Co., M. A. M. Co	Gasoline	16	2	1,100	R. Bryce.
20	Crawford Auto Co., Crawford Co	Gasoline	16	2	850	R. S. Crawford.
21	Marion Auto Co., Marion Auto Co	Gasoline		2	1,400	F. H. Peasely.
24	Roe Motor Car Co., Roe Mot. C. Co	Gasoline		2	1,250	R. M. Owen.

Event No. 15, Truck Class.

24	Packard Motor Car Co., Packard Co...	Gasoline	—	3	—	$4,635

FACTS ABOUT THE CLIMB TO CLOUDS

Start at The Glen.
Finish at Summit House.
Distance, eight miles.
Rise of 400 feet to mile.
Eighty curves.
Prizes, medals.
F. O. Stanley, Newton, first man who ever made climb
Record 24m. 37 3-5s., held by H. S Harkness in sixty horse power Mercedes.
Two days to finish contest.

GLIDDEN TELLS ALL ABOUT HIS TRAVELS.

Special to the Sunday American.

Preston Woods, N. H., July 15.—Charles J. Glidden, in the ballroom of the big Mt Washington Hotel to-night, told to nearly 400 enthusiastic automobilers, many of whom made the run up from New York for the $2,000 Glidden trophy, how he toured the world in a motor car.

With the assistance of some 200 lantern slides, throwing their pictures upon a large sheet, he carried his hearers over 25,100 miles, through twenty-four countries and 5,000 cities, towns and settlements, although none of them moved from their chairs during the time the lecture was on.

They started in Boston on Monday, July 12, 1904. The pictures carried the four Lambs-1 autoists through Massachusetts, New York, Ohio and Indiana to Chicago. Then they went through Wisconsin to Minneapolis. On the railroad tracks they proceeded up the Pacific Coast to Vancouver, for the highways were unsuitable. They were only permitted to travel between thirty-five or forty miles an hour, but for one mile down the mountain side a speed of sixty miles an hour was attained.

Two thousand people cheered the party at Vancouver, the Pacific coast terminus, which completed the drive across the continent. On the steamer Moana the motor car and its passengers left for the twenty-days' voyage across the Pacific to New Zealand. The Fiji Island, with its mountains 5,000 feet high, could be seen, and at Suva, the motor car, the first ever seen on the island, was received by the natives with loud cheers and exclamations of astonishment.

The trip continued around the world. The King and Princess of the Fijis were met. On the party went through New Zealand, across the Cook Straits to South Island on the Tasman Sea, Australia and Java. They left Singapore on their voyage home, a distance of 12,800 miles, and when the ballroom lights were turned on again they were still in the big Mount Washington Hotel.

FOREIGN AUTO STARS COMING

Special to the Boston American.

NEW YORK, July 15.—It is now assured that the international cup race of automobiles over the Auvergne circuit in France will practically be fought over again on American soil. The French race developed into a contest between the most daring of French and Italian drivers. Those same machines and those same drivers have entered in and qualified for the Vanderbilt cup race on Long Island October 14.

E. R. Hollander, representative here of the Automobile Club of Turin, has been assured that Lancia, Cagno and Nazzaro, the Italians who figured so conspicuously in the Auvergne race, will certainly compete for Italy in the Vanderbilt contest. On the other hand, E. S. Gelsteber has been similarly assured that Thery and Caillois, who drove the winning cars in the French competition, will cross to this country for the race on Long Island.

AUTO TOURISTS HAD FUN WITH THE POLICE.

Glidden Party "Jollied" Dover Bluecoats, to Joy of Natives—Oration for Travellers Along the Route to Mt. Washington

HORNS AND COWBELLS GREETED PARTICIPANTS

Bretton Woods, N. H., July 15.—None but those who have had the opportunity to tour from Dover, through the Granite State to Bretton Woods, in the heart of the White Mountains, can little realize what the trip means. Thousands have seen the White Mountains from the windows of stuffy and stinky trains, but their view of "God's own country" is not to be compared with that of the autoists.

Nearly 200 Gliddenites who are on the 1,000-mile run for the Glidden trophy left the Wentworth Hotel at Newcastle, for the final day's run, between 8:45 and 7 o'clock Friday morning. Up to Dover there were few incidents. When that city was reached the police furnished all manner of fun for the party.

"Held Up" Each Car.

At Dover Point toll bridge a cheeky police commissioner held up each car and informed the drivers but seven miles an hour would be expected of them. Strung along the route through Dover Point was a continuous line of uniformed and special officers, who had been sworn in for this occasion. Each armed with field glasses and other paraphernalia to keep tabs on the autoists.

The autoists turned the tables on the police and much to the enjoyment of natives the tour resembled a funeral cortege. About two miles an hour was the speed. Learning of the police orders, hundreds of natives turned out to see the drivers "get pinched."

Citizens and Tourists.

It was evident the citizens of Dover were in sympathy with the party. Local autoists drove out to meet them and warned them of the conditions. Barefooted boys ran out to the cars exclaiming "the police have a trap bound those autoists" and similar exclamations.

Lined all along the sidewalks of the city proper were citizens, cheering each car. Farmers with their families drove to the cross roads to see the party pass. Women waved handkerchiefs and children doffed their hats, small bovs blew toy horns and yelled.

"Jollied" the Bluecoats.

The autoists jollied the police and these with cameras snapped them. At the top of the hill going into Dover the machines were all stop, and the cops were jollied much to the delight of the hundreds who had gathered. "Is there any one dead in town?" and other sarcastic remarks were thrown at the police, who stood aloof on each like a sphynx, face crimson and perspiring profusely, looking as if they were not in love with their jobs.

After Dover was passed there was a continuous ovation to Intervale. From there few houses were passed as we approached the depths of the forests and mountains, each with its own style to greet us. Some houses were decorated for the occasion. Bells and bonfires were congregated on the lawns. Little children were perched on the stone fences and cheered and waving the Stars and Stripes.

Tin Horns and Cowbells.

Tin horns predominated. Little horns, big horns and squeaky horns were blown with a vengeance; cowbells were rung, and at one place in Intervale a cornet played a lively air. Everybody was excited and had become one with the spirit of the occasion, they were thrown into the cars.

After leaving the Intervale House the cars planged into the "forest primeval." On and on we sped, steadily climbing, upwards. The road was in excellent condition, the turns, curves and grades long was good, due to recent rains. The descent of the mountains towering over and above the autos.

Certainly an ideal run. Words are inadequate to portray the grandeur of the mountains towering over and above the autos.

The day's run was marred only by the accident to Charles J Edwards's car, which crashed into Swift River bridge at Conway, and a few breakdowns and punctures. The day's festivities ended with a ball at the Mount Washington Hotel.

WORLD'S RECORDS NOW HELD BY WHITE CARS.

Amazing Speed and Durability of This Successful Steam Automobile Again Demonstrated.

IMPROVEMENTS MADE IN 1905 MODELS

The Automobile world is still gasping over the amazing performance of the WHITE Steam Car, driven by Webb Jay at Morris Park, Monday and Tuesday, July 3rd and 4th. The WHITE won every race in which it was entered and finished by eclipsing all records for a mile, negotiating the distance in 44 2-5 seconds. The track is not adapted for fast traveling, which was demonstrated in the race devoted to the heavyweight division, when every car entered, except the WHITE, was disabled. In the race for the Thomas trophy, Webb Jay in his WHITE STEAM ROCKET, won the first heat, and Chrisele, in his "double ender," a specially built racing machine, with separate engines driving the forward and rear shafts, took the second. The final heat was won by the WHITE STEAM ROCKET in the most sensational manner ever witnessed on a race course, and [illegible] Jay not only had [illegible] but he was driving [illegible] WHITE possessed in finishing the mile lap he made a wide detour, and then, putting on all speed, shot across in front of the so called "Chris Cross Annihilator." The crowd in attendance expected a disaster, but Jay had ten seconds to avoid the distance that he cleared the thirst car by several yards [illegible] a minute [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

THE INCOMPARABLE WHITE STEAM CAR

The Automobile for Service

THE White Automobile has so repeatedly demonstrated its superiority over all other cars that its marvelous achievements are known to all who take the slightest interest in automobiling. In races against time, in endurance contests, in hill climbing, in cross-country touring, and in meeting the most exacting demands of ordinary use, its accomplishments have been so uniformly successful that its reliability is established beyond dispute. The White Steamer is absolutely incomparable, because its many triumphs have been scored with stock cars—cars in every respect identical with those obtainable by the general public. This emphasizes and proves the claims of its manufacturers that in efficiency one car is the equal of another and that each buyer of a White receives the fullest possible value for the money expended.

The White Steam Automobile is the most durable machine on the market, and its wonderful simplicity and flexibility of control, combined with economy of maintainence, make it the most desirable of cars. It is not only noiseless, but it is vibrationless, and in every other requirement it has attained a degree of perfection that places it in a class by itself. Those elements of danger so plentiful in the average car have been entirely eliminated from the White, making it a safe vehicle for all purposes, for all times and under all conditions. There is no complicated or delicate mechanism to get out of order and there are consequently no annoying breakdowns to mar the pleasure of an outing. It runs quietly and smoothly, responds instantly to every touch and with all its sensitiveness is so sturdy that it withstands rough usage to a greater extent than any other car known. It requires only a few brief instructions for the novice to manipulate it and women operate it with the same feeling of security as men. The White is deservedly the most popular automobile manufactured and it is worthy of note that whoever owns a White becomes an enthusiastic champion.

The White is the standard steam automobile of the world, made so by years of improvement and development, and the fact that it easily defeats gas cars of greater indicated horse power is conclusive that steam as a motive power, when utilized in the manner provided by the White, is worthy of satisfactory results than any other existing force. Talk to the owner of a White [illegible] why it [illegible] learn that [illegible] capable of great [illegible] mount the steepest [illegible] and more [illegible] any place you want to go. There are reasons for these points of excellence that are easily explained.

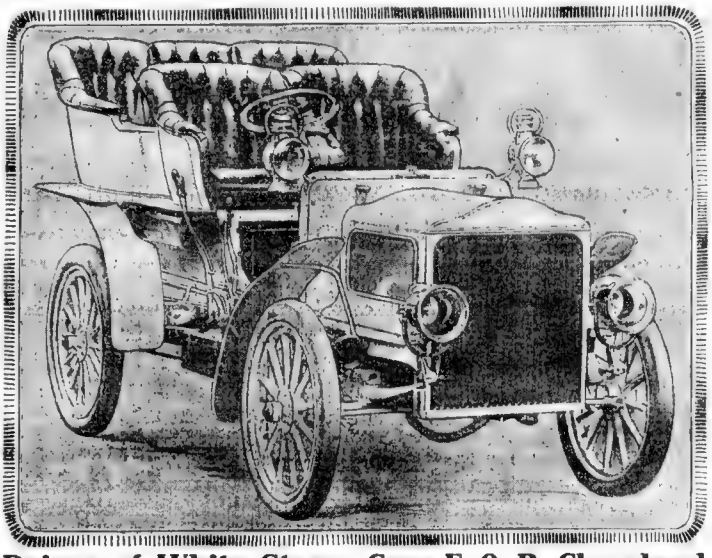
How a White Is Constructed

The White Sewing Machine Co., of Cleveland, manufacturer of the White Steamer, has been in the manufacturing business for more than a generation, and when it engaged in making automobiles it had the benefit of an experience that taught economy of production. There were organization and discipline, there was rigid inspection of materials and workmanship and the determination that the White must be superior to all its rivals. From the beginning no expense of thought or money was spared to bring about this result. The best of everything was selected and much new invented to produce the various parts in conformance with the finest concept on of quality and durability. Mechanics of proved ability spend their entire time making one part. If it is difficult, and requires different grades of skilled workmanship, two, three and even four men divide the task between them. The result is that when the parts are assembled they are uniformly perfect. It is an impossibility to turn out a poor White car, because after all this care of manufacture has been exercised, the finished machine is subjected to the severest tests of actual operation. Over the entire process of manufacture there is close supervision by Mr. Rollin H. White, the designer. To his inventive genius the world owes the steam generator that is one of the striking features of the White car—the predominant feature, in fact.

Steam Generator and Engine

Those who own White steam cars cannot understand why any one should consider a gasoline car for a moment. Steam is a force that is thoroughly understood, and in the White its utilization has reached the highest state of perfection. Water is converted into steam in a generator which consists of eleven coils of seamless steel tubing, one above the other. The water is pumped in at the top and forced into the lower coils where it comes in contact with the heat, produced by a specially invented gasoline burner, and is immediately turned into steam, which is conveyed to the engine. There is no similarity between a White steam generator and a steam boiler. The White steam generator is absolutely non-explosive, no danger or damage resulting even if the water supply is entirely exhausted. This being true, no water gauge is required, because there is no level to maintain. But the water and fuel supply are automatically regulated, requiring little or no attention.

The engine is compound, but by pressure of the foot upon a pedal may be changed to a simple engine in which both cylinders act under high pressure. The simple engine is used when starting or when a slow, strong pull is required. Otherwise the compound engine does the work. Every running part of this engine is protected from exposure to dust and dirt by an aluminum jacket. Lubrication is by splash, and revolving and moving parts of the engine run in oil automatically supplied, thereby removing the possibility of overheating. The engine [illegible] when the car is running and the exhaust steam is [illegible] so as to be absolutely noiseless. After once getting [illegible] which can be done in four minutes or less, the car [illegible] be stopped for a long or short period and [illegible] started. There are scores of other superb features that go to complete the White Steam Car and make it the ideal automobile for pleasure. But enough of the mechanism has been described to inform readers of the Hearst newspapers of its adaptability to every requirement.



The White Chassis

The Chassis, or framework and mechanical [illegible] of the White, is [illegible] substantial. It is designed to withstand [illegible] roads, heavy [illegible] high speed and the unusual strain of hill climbing. Every part is finished in the best possible manner and reinforced and protected at every point where there is the slightest chance for a weakness to develop. White cars that have been subjected to endurance tests such as running a thousand miles at top speed without resting the engine, cross-country journeys from New York to St. Louis, or ascending Mount Washington, have, upon examination, been found in perfect condition and ready for the next undertaking. These facts have been verified again and again. They are submitted as indisputable proof that the White is built for service. This is the [illegible] of an automobile, and those who purchase cars for business or pleasure want the assurance that these tests give. The Chassis in each White car is tried in every conceivable way before it is offered for sale. That is why cars taken from stock win such easy victories over competitors—why one White Car is capable of the same arduous performance as another. The product never varies in any degree, and each owner of a White may be confident that his car is as good as the one in which Webb Jay broke the world's mile record at the Morris Park meeting the first of the present month.

Appearance of the White Steam Car

In beauty and luxurious appointment the White Steamer is not excelled by any car, regardless of power or make. The body is magnificently finished inside and out, the seats are upholstered in leather in the most approved fashion, and every detail of the equipment is the best that money can buy. Regardless of power the White is the premier car, and one that every owner may be justly proud of. It is distinguished by [illegible] in its [illegible] removes it from the ordinary run of cars and it is quickly recognized by all who are familiar with its outlines.

Prices of White Steam Cars F. O. B. Cleveland

White Steam Car, like illustration, 15-horse power, 5 passengers	$2,500
White Steam Car, with cape top, same capacity and power . .	2,600
White Steam Car, with canopy top, same capacity and power .	2,700
White Steam Limosene Car, same capacity and power	3,200
White Steam Car, with light touring body, 2 pas'ng'rs, same power	2,300

The White Steam Car Is the Car You Want

IF YOU will thoroughly investigate the White you will be convinced that it is the car for you, and after you have used one awhile you will not exchange it for any other car, regardless of name or cost. It has won medals, cups and money prizes when matched against cars costing twice and three times as much, and with far greater indicated horse power. It is, indeed, a car for service, a car of achievement—an incomparable car that has no superior. Robert A. Edison selected two of them after investigating every other car on the market. At the St. Louis Exposition the White was awarded the Grand Prize, the highest honor conferred. If you are desirous of knowing more about the White Steam Car **write for the latest catalogue,** containing full information about the construction of the White and a list of past victories, to

The White Sewing Machine Co.

Sole Manufacturers of the White Steam Car, Cleveland, Ohio, U. S. A.

RACING HERMIS WINS AGAIN AT BRIGHTON BEACH ATHLETICS COE WINS SHOT-PUT AT OAK ISLAND BOXING MELLODY WANTS TO FIGHT RYAN OTHER SPORTS

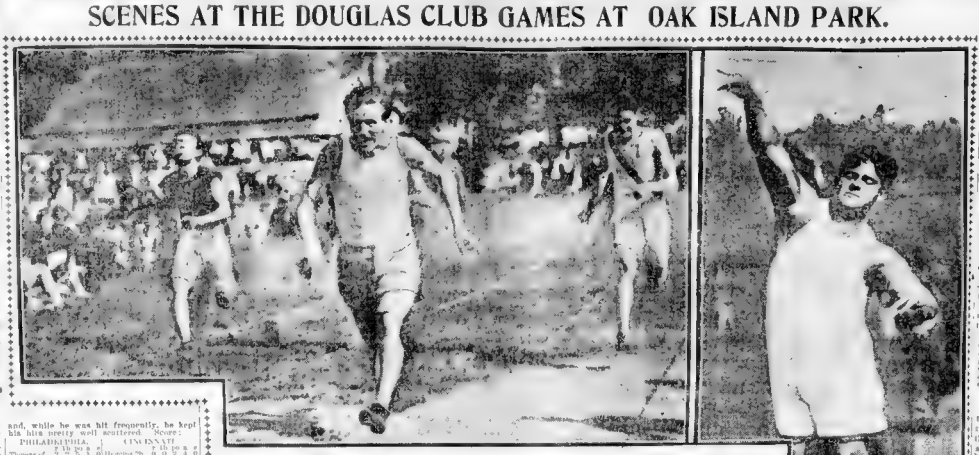
TENNEY'S TEAM DEFEATED BY CARDINALS.

Features of the Game Were the Two Successive Home Runs In the Fourth Inning by Delehanty and Wolverton

BOSTONS WERE GREAT OFFENSIVELY IN FIELD

"Vic" Willis Sent to the Box for the Bostons but Was Retired After the Fierce Bombardment in the Sixth

SCENES AT THE DOUGLAS CLUB GAMES AT OAK ISLAND PARK.



F. J. W. Ford (who was disqualified) winning the 200 yard dash. H. G. Riegarl, who finished second, is on the right, and F. S. Sumner, third, on the left. The other picture is of W. W. Coe, Jr., putting the shot. Taken by a BOSTON AMERICAN camera man at Oak Island.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	Won	Lost.	P.C.
New York	50	22	.694
Pitsburg	40	31	.563
Philadelphia	37	34	.521
Chicago	36	34	.514
Cincinnati	34	38	.472
St. Louis	33	39	.458
BOSTON	24	55	.304
Brooklyn	23	55	.295

GAMES YESTERDAY.

At Boston—St. Louis 17, Boston 8.
At New York—New York 8, Pittsburg 7.
At Brooklyn—Chicago 8, Brooklyn 0.
At Philadelphia—Philadelphia 7, Cincinnati 5.

Those fans lucky enough to be in attendance at the South End Grounds yesterday were treated to a fine display of baseball. There was everything in it to please the three games, while the errors came at such times as to put more interest in the game, as only a few errors were made brought the opposing teams into closer relations.

The Boston Nationals as usual were batting for a lost cause, and they were forced to defeat at the hands of the St. Louis Cardinals to the tune of 11 to 8.

The home team, however, had a shade the better of the batting feat, but their errors and consecutive and extensive were responsible for their defeat.

Willis Started Off Well.

Willis was on the firing line for the Bostons and he started off as though he would make the Cardinals look defeat. However, the boys from the Mound City got after him so hard in the sixth inning that they forced him to retire.

Despite the fact that errors were generously sprinkled through the nine innings there were many star fielding features to set off. For instance, in the sixth Wolverton pinched a terrific liner off of Jimmy Mc Idride with his gloved hand. Jimmy Burke, the manager of the visitors, made two or three star stops at third. Slagle ran down a seemingly safe one in center earlier in the game, and got his man at first. Both Cunnell and Smoot made some brilliant catches.

Fred Tenney's Rank Play.

Fred Tenney did pretty well at the bat, but in the field he failed to show up to the show, and once he ran into right field and dropped Burke's fly, when he should have let Odell attend to the ball. The latter is the first-base bleachers blamed the Boston manager for this rank play.

The game became of its variety of playing when Delehanty came to the bat in

ALL READY FOR THE OPENING OF NARRAGANSETT PARK RUNNING MEETING

CRACK HORSES TO RACE FOR RICH STAKES.

Rhode Island Handicap the Feature of Opening Day at Narragansett Park—Claude, the Derby Winner, Entered

NOTED OFFICIALS TO CONDUCT THE RACE

Lovers of thoroughbred racing in Boston are awaiting with no little interest the opening of the meeting at Narragansett Park, Providence, which is set for to-morrow. The ride by train from Boston to the track is hardly more than an hour and this is more nothing to those who enjoy the "sport of kings."

New Yorkers thought nothing of making the 2-hour trip daily to old Monmouth Park at the journey to Morris Park from down town New York was considerably more than an hour in the old days. Also more than an hour is required to reach Bowie, Bay, Gravesend, Belmont Park, Jamaica, or in fact any of the metropolitan tracks.

Special Train Service

New Yorkers enjoy their base racing and a little matter of an hour or two on the train is taken as a matter of course as, too, it is with Bostonians. A special train service from the South Station has been arranged for the accommodation of the crowds from this city and doubtless there will be many hundreds of enthusiasts to make the journey to Narragansett Park every day of the meeting, which lasts for three weeks.

There will be five races each day and some valuable purses have been hung up for the winners. Carloads of horses are arriving at the track from New York and Buffalo and the West. The class of horses engaged in the stakes is far and away the best that have ever been seen in New England.

Why There Are Good Horses.

There have been running races at Narragansett Park in years gone by, but the horses that competed then were nowhere near the class that will be seen there in the next three weeks. The reason is that the Narragansett is in the hands of persons high up in the organization of the Jockey Club of New York and they have influenced many prominent owners of thoroughbreds to send their horses to Providence.

A fine set of officials has been engaged to take charge of the meeting. The presiding judge will be Edward Bryan, who has served with distinction in a similar capacity in the West and South. The starters will be Richard Hoover and Jacob Holtman, who are considered at the head of their profession.

Meeting in Skillful Hands.

John Boden, for years secretary of the New York State Racing Commission, and also secretary of the Readville trotting track at Buffalo, will serve as racing secretary and clerk of the course at Narragansett Park. In short, the arrangements for conducting the meeting could be in better hands.

The feature of the opening day's card is the Rhode Island Handicap at a mile and a sixteenth. In this the 3-year-old by winner, Claude, will carry top weight. This horse, who is owned by Fred Taylor, has travelled more miles and won more purses than any other horse in the East in '05. There are other good horses entered in the race which promises to be a very open one. One of the contenders is Hermis, owned by a Boston turfman, Mr. Richards.

Many Horses Arrive.

Among the new arrivals were: Ed Peters, with Right and True; H. Booker, with The Bugaboo, a good winner at Buffalo, and others; Pat Whalen, with Sebastus, Lady Serene, Columbus and Osmunkie; Johnny Weber, the former famous jockey, with the horses, the property of Fred Wilson; the Helen Stable, with fifteen; the Anchory Stable, including Pinhook, Hocus Pocus and the fast sprinter Jane Holly; Fred McCafferty, with four; Dr. Lewis, with two; J. L. Hayman, with Right Royal. You Point the trim daughter of Jack Point, and the crack youngsters Sunflow and Florence Thomas; J. W. Fuller, with Jokaleo and others, and Charles A. Willis and, with fourteen horses, including the Western winner Ah Revoir and the 2-year-old straight winner Dustable.

The special trains from Buffalo brought down the following racing stables: Brown, John H. Phillips, W. Keating, W. Barth, J. W. Faught, T. F. Cogan, Johnson, W. F. Brinkworth, the Goodrich Stables, C. C. Smithson and W. E. Fenton.

NARRAGANSETT ENTRIES.

Providence, July 13.—The entries at Narragansett Park for Monday follow:

FIRST RACE—Six furlongs:

Melon	100	Knight of Weston
Cambus	102	Le Feu
Ground Floor	102	Ultimus
Echo	120	Little Woods
Bonita Reg	100	Sir Richard

SECOND RACE—Mile and forty yards selling:

Entanglement	106	Ben Strome
Eugenia Court	93	Gold Plate
Virtuoso Lad	98	Mercenary
Arsenal	1	Mercenthaus Prince
Jack	98	Mr. Mars
Black Cat	98	Mr. Mars
Surface	98	Sir Richard

THIRD RACE—Five furlongs selling:

Jamaica	102	Ben Strome
Pepper Pod	99	Tangore
Ormsby	102	Tom Hayward
Programmist	100	Parvenue

FOURTH RACE—Mile and a half; handicap, and one-sixteenth miles:

Calamitous	92	Tocsin
K. Bell	108	Warham
Ben Strome	100	Wild Rose
Cambus	100	Zeb
Claude	96	Thomas Waddell
Sinclair	90	Sonnet
Ben Brush	113	

FIFTH RACE—Mile and a quarter:

Barberfield	115	M. L. Dent
Dust	110	Mary Ann
Sam Huff	107	Ed Peters
Ben Strome	110	Hamilton
Miss Gift	107	Hit
Ormsby	117	Vesta
Hocus Pocus	110	W. H. Carry

EASTERN LEAGUE RESULTS.

At Montreal

Worcester	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—0
Montreal	1	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0—2

Batteries—Mortarty and Shaw; Fraser and Kanish. Umpire—Mr. Kazan.

At Syracuse (first game)

Providence	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—0
Syracuse	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1—1

Batteries—Dolan and Kahoe; Hogan and Bemis. Umpire—Mr. Zimmer.

At Syracuse (second game)

Providence	0	1	0	0	0	0	1	0	0—2
Syracuse	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—0

Batteries—Nopps and Thomas; Faulkenburg and Shaw. Umpire—Zimmer.

At Rochester (first game)

Rochester	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—0
Toronto	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1—1

Batteries—Adams and Byers; Faulkner and Steelman. Umpire—Mr. Morris.

At Rochester (second game)

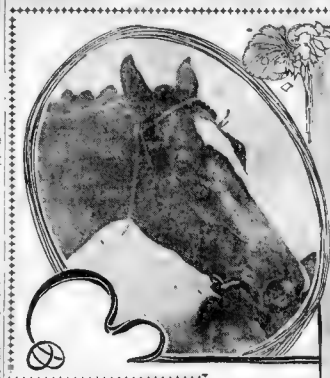
Rochester	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—0
Toronto	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1—1

Batteries—Sweeney and Hemrie; Walker and Fain. Umpire—Mr. Morris.

EASTERN LEAGUE STANDING

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Jersey City	39	22	.639
Toronto	38	23	.623
Providence	36	24	.600
Rochester	31	29	.517
Buffalo	29	31	.483
Montreal	27	34	.443
Syracuse	25	34	.424
Worcester	23	37	.383

HORSES WHO WILL RACE AT NARRAGANSETT PARK DURING THE WEEK



TONKALON.

DOLLY SPANKER.

Lovers of thoroughbred horse racing throughout New England are preparing to enjoy the three weeks' meeting which begins to-morrow at the Narragansett Park track, just outside of Providence. It is a long time since Bostonians have had an opportunity of enjoying the "sport of kings," and that large crowds will go down to the track on trains from here is a foregone conclusion.

AU REVOIR.

Some of the most prominent turfmen of the country will be represented by well-known horses at the meeting. Among those who will race their stables are: R. T. Wilson, Jr., S. S. Brown, G. C. Bennett P. S. P. Randolph, M. J. Daly, W. L. Oliven, the Boston Stable, August Belmont, Pierre Lorillard, the Messrs. Morris of Morris Park and many others.

HERMIS HEAVILY WEIGHTED WINS AT BRIGHTON.

Thomas's $60,000 Thoroughbred Will Now Be Pointed to Meet Sysonby and Artful at the Saratoga Race Track

Special to the Sunday American.

Brighton Beach Race Track, July 15.—Immediately after E. R. Thomas's $60,000 horse, Hermis, had won the Islip Handicap this afternoon, Mr. Thomas announced that the thoroughbred would be pointed for the weight-for-age special at Saratoga, in which he will meet Sysonby and Artful, the greatest three-year-olds of years. Mr. Thomas said:

"I'll bet almost any amount that Hermis will beat both Sysonby and Artful in the Sarat ga race if we can get him to the post three weeks hence."

Hermis carried the tremendous impost of 132 pounds. In spite of this he won in magnificent style in the fast time of 1.34 2-5. Rattling was second and Bad News third.

An enormous sum, amounting was up later, the Thoroughbreds was lost on Mandarin, the favorite in the opening event, in which two-year-old maidens ran five and a half furlongs. As good as 5 to 2 could be obtained on Mandarin when the betting opened, but so fierce was the play of the public that the books soon took a ref in that figure and at post time 10 to 3 was all that could be found. The race was won by Meteor, one of the luckiest "good things" that was ever put over at a local track. "Insiders" had been given the word that the Powers colt was ready and when Odom rolled him to the start he was 10 to 1, but at the clos there was little 4 to 1 money in sight.

The Results.

FIRST RACE—Two-year-olds, five and one half furlongs: Meteor, 110 (O'Neil), 4 to 1 and 2 to 1, won; Masterson, 110 (Le Smith), 8 to 1 and 2 to 1, second; Royal Tenant, 110 (Gaier), 5 to 1 and 2 to 1, third. Time—1.07 1-5. Mr. Carruthers, Mollenus, Martha Rose, Bob Lorge, Mandala, Pegasus, Clover Over, Florambo, Bubble, Golden Fort, Dr. Dougherty, Lucky Dog, Hilda Bess also ran.

SECOND RACE—Selling; three-year-olds and four-year-olds and up; short course: Flambeau, 112 (Gaier), 3 to 1 and 2 to 1, won; Rapacity, 107 (Le Smith), 8 to 1 and 3 to 1, second; Rapidex, 110 (Lee), 3 to 1 and 7 to 5, third. Time—1.02 2-5. Lucky Lad, Lucky Lass, Lucky Dream, Lucky Dick, Lucky Chuck, Lucky Jack, Lucky Boy, Lucky Lucy, Lucky Chuck, 100 L. Schmidt, 8 to 1 and 3 to 1, third. Time—1.34 2-5. Frontenac, New Moon Ray, Jake Sanders, Aberfoyle, Broad Clush, Kaga, Dusty Miller, Chita, Head Dance, Ascension Druid also ran.

THIRD RACE—Three-year-olds and up; one and one-eighth miles: Herbert, 107 (Gaier), 3 to 1 and even, won; Ben Strome, 107 (Lee), 3 to 1 and even, second; Sir Richard, 107 (Le Smith), 9 to 20 and out, third. Time—1.54 3-5. Sylvan Queen, Carnegie also ran.

FOURTH RACE—Five furlongs: Six Fortunes, 107 (Gaier), 3 to 1 and even, won; Daily Sunday, 107 (Lee), 3 to 1 and even, second; Hermia, 107 (Lee), 9 to 20 and out, third. Time—1.01 2-5. Sylvan Queen, Carnegie also ran.

FIFTH RACE—Five furlongs: six furlongs: Ah Revoir, 107 (Gaier), 3 to 1 and even, won; Dustable, 107 (O'Neil), 3 to 1 and even, second; McKnight, 107 (Lee), 9 to 20 and out, third. Time—1.13 4-5. Sylvan Queen, Carnegie also ran.

SIXTH RACE—Two-year-olds, six furlongs: Ben Brush, 112 (Gaier), 3 to 1 and even, won; Daily Sunday, 107 (Lee), 3 to 1 and even, second; Hermia, 107 (Lee), 9 to 20 and out, third. Time—1.13 4-5. Sylvan Queen, Carnegie also ran.

Pitcher Harris Won His Own Game for Fall River

Knocked Out a Single in Eighth and Sent in the Winning Run.

Special to the Sunday American.

Fall River, July 15.—After apparently presenting New Bedford with the game in its early stages by a comedy of errors, Fall River bunched hits and took the lead in the sixth inning. The visitors tied the score in the seventh, but Pitcher Harris came up with a clean single in the eighth and scored Hicker with the winning run. A sensational one-hand catch of a line drive by Gulbeau was the feature. The score:

FALL RIVER.									
	b	r	1b	po	a	e			
Kiernan, lf	0	0	0	1	0	0			
Mahoney, cf	0	0	0	2	0	0			
Reb'Sh'ds, rf	1	0	0	1	0	0			
Hicker, 2b	0	1	1	2	2	0			
Gilbert, ss	0	0	0	1	4	0			
Gulbeau, 1b	0	0	0	9	0	0			
Hickey, 3b	0	0	0	0	2	0			
Harris, p	0	0	0	0	2	0			
Totals	1	1	0	16	10	0			

NEW BEDFORD.									
	b	r	1b	po	a	e			
Clement, lf	0	0	0	1	0	0			
Moriarty, cf	0	0	0	1	0	0			
Lyons, rf	0	0	0	1	0	0			
Kehoe, 2b	0	0	0	2	2	0			
Lyons, ss	0	0	0	0	2	0			
Bliss, 1b	0	0	0	9	0	0			
Hall, 3b	0	0	0	0	2	0			
Cassidy, c	0	0	0	5	0	0			
Powers, p	0	0	0	0	1	0			
Totals	0	0	0	19	7	0			

Fall River	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0—1
New Bedford	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—0

Two-base hit—Hall. Three-base hit—Kehoe. Stolen bases—Hicker 2. Bases on balls—Off Powers, 1. Left on bases—Fall River, 7; New Bedford, 3. First base on errors—Fall River, 1. Hit by pitcher—By Harris, 2. Struck out—By Harris, 2; by Powers, 1. Passed ball—Cassidy. Time—1.45. Umpire—Connolly. Attendance—1,700.

LYNN AND NASHUA SPLIT.

Lynn, July 15.—Lynn and Nashua split even in a double-header before a holiday crowd. Nashua took the first game, 10 to 1, while Lynn took hardly won in the second by a score of 7 to 0. The first game was desultory ball with the Lynns playing like a lot of schoolboys, unable to make good on opportunities to score with men on bases. Beard allowed but five hits. Lake's one-handed catch in the first game was the fielding feature.

The second game Nashua had a safety in the first of the eighth but two were forced and although a man reached second Lynn did not get to bat. Dolan pitched a no-hit game, allowing no runs. The game went to Lynn in the latter half of the fourth on a scratch hit by Hannon and a two-bagger by Lovell. The second game was a batting contest. The scores:

FIRST GAME.

LYNN.							NASHUA.						
	b	r	1b	po	a	e		b	r	1b	po	a	e
Pastor ss	1	0	0	1	2	0	Phelan, rf	0	0	0	1	0	0
Kinsella, 2b	0	0	0	2	2	0	Devine, ss	0	0	0	1	2	0
Lovell, 1b	0	1	0	9	0	0	Murphy, cf	0	0	0	1	0	0
Lake, lf	0	0	0	0	1	0	Lowell, 1b	0	0	0	9	0	0
Hannon, rf	0	1	0	1	0	0	Hastings, 3b	0	0	0	0	1	0
Bemis, 3b	0	0	0	0	1	0	Bannon, c	0	0	0	5	0	0
Beard, p	0	0	0	0	1	0	Dolan, p	0	0	0	0	1	0
Totals	1	2	0	27	12	4	Totals	0	0	0	27	4	0

Batted for Beard in the ninth.

Lynn	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0—1
Nashua	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—0

Two-base hits—Hurch, Henry, W. Hannon. Three-base hit—Cassidy. Stolen bases—Pastor, 2. O'Neil, W. Bannon, T. Murphy. Base on balls—Off Beard, 2; off Dolan, 1. Struck out—By Beard, 5; by Dolan, 4. Double plays—T. Bannon to Lovell; Bannon to Lovell; Devine to Murphy to Bannon. Wild pitches—Labelle, Umpire—Smith and Jordan. Time—2h. 17m.

SECOND GAME.

LYNN.							NASHUA.						
	b	r	1b	po	a	e		b	r	1b	po	a	e
Pastor ss	1	1	0	1	2	0	Phelan, rf	0	0	0	1	0	0
Kinsella, 2b	1	0	0	2	2	0	Devine, ss	0	0	0	1	2	0
Lovell, 1b	1	1	1	9	0	0	Murphy, cf	0	0	0	1	0	0
Lake, lf	0	0	0	0	0	0	Lowell, 1b	0	0	0	9	0	0
Hannon, rf	1	1	1	1	0	0	Hastings, 3b	0	0	0	0	1	0
Bemis, 3b	0	0	0	0	1	0	Bannon, c	0	0	0	5	0	0
Dolan, p	0	0	0	0	1	0	Dolan, p	0	0	0	0	1	0
Totals	3	3	2	27	16	7	Totals	0	0	0	27	4	0

Haverhill	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—1
Lynn	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—0

Two-base hits—Murphy, Lowell. Three-base hits—Devine, T. Murphy, Lowell. Stolen bases—Devine, Murphy, Lowell, Hastings, Bannon, Dolan. Base on balls—Off Dolan, 1; off Bannon, 1. Struck out—By Dolan, 5; by Bannon, 1. Double plays—Devine, Murphy and Lowell; Devine, Lowell and Murphy. Passed ball—Lowell. Time—1.45. Umpire—Smith. Attendance—1,000.

N. E. LEAGUE STANDING.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Fall River	33	23	.589
Manchester	32	26	.552
Concord	32	26	.552
Haverhill	30	26	.536
New Bedford	31	28	.525
Lynn	31	29	.517
Nashua	28	30	.483
Lowell	26	32	.448
Portland	23	37	.383

GAMES YESTERDAY.

At Lynn—First game, Nashua 0, Lynn 1. Second game, Lynn 7, Nashua 0.

At Fall River—Fall River 6, New Bedford 5.

At Manchester—Manchester 4, Concord 3.

At Haverhill—First game, Haverhill 11, Lowell 5. Second game, Haverhill 23, Lowell 7.

TWO FOR HAVERHILL.

Haverhill, July 15.—Haverhill won a double header from Lowell here to-day. Both games were beautiful and interesting. In the last inning of the second game McGinley knocked the ball over the left field fence for a home run. The scores:

First Game.

HAVERHILL.							LOWELL.						
	b	r	1b	po	a	e		b	r	1b	po	a	e
Lowe, rf	1	1	0	1	0	0	Fuller, rf	0	0	0	1	0	0
Brown, 1b	1	1	1	9	0	0	Hogan, 2b	0	0	0	2	3	0
Bonner, 2b	1	1	1	2	3	0	Smith, 1b	0	0	0	10	0	0
Wagner, ss	1	0	0	1	2	0	Hastings, ss	0	0	0	1	2	0
Mahoney, lf	1	0	0	1	0	0	Gerry, lf	0	0	0	1	0	0
Carney, c	0	0	0	5	0	0	Bannon, c	0	0	0	5	0	0
Cooney, 3b	0	0	0	0	1	0	Conway, 3b	0	0	0	0	1	0
Powers, p	0	0	0	0	1	0	Dolan, p	0	0	0	0	1	0
Totals	5	3	2	18	7	0	Totals	0	0	0	27	7	0

Batted for Powers in the ninth.

Haverhill	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0—1
Lowell	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—0

Two-base hits—Morrison. Stolen bases—Grant, Sullivan, Morrison. Base on balls—Off Powers, 1; off Dolan, 1. Left on bases—Haverhill 6, Lowell 5. Base on balls—Off Fuller, 2. Struck out—By Powers, 1; by Dolan, 1. Passed ball—Carney. Umpire—Hastings. Time—2.10. Attendance—1,500.

SECOND GAME.

HAVERHILL.							LOWELL.						
	b	r	1b	po	a	e		b	r	1b	po	a	e
Lowe, rf	3	3	1	1	0	0	Fuller, rf	0	0	0	1	0	0
Brown, 1b	3	3	2	9	0	0	Hogan, 2b	0	0	0	2	3	0
Bonner, 2b	3	3	2	2	3	0	Smith, 1b	0	0	0	10	0	0
Wagner, ss	3	3	2	1	2	0	Hastings, ss	0	0	0	1	2	0
Mahoney, lf	3	3	2	1	0	0	Gerry, lf	0	0	0	1	0	0
Carney, c	3	3	2	5	0	0	Bannon, c	0	0	0	5	0	0
Cooney, 3b	3	3	2	0	1	0	Conway, 3b	0	0	0	0	1	0
Powers, p	3	3	2	0	1	0	Dolan, p	0	0	0	0	1	0
Totals	23	23	16	7	7	0	Totals	0	0	0	24	11	0

Haverhill	1	4	1	5	1	7	4	0	0—23
Lowell	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—0

Two-base hits—Morrison, Brown, Bonner, Wagner, Mahoney, Carney, Cooney, Powers, Hogan, Gerry, Bannon. Three-base hits—Lowe, Brown, Bonner, Wagner, Carney, Powers, Hastings. Home runs—Whiting, Bonner, Wagner, Carney, Powers, Hastings. Stolen bases—Grant, Sullivan, Morrison, Brown, Bonner, Wagner, Mahoney, Carney, Cooney, Powers, Fuller, Hogan, Smith, Hastings, Gerry, Bannon, Conway, Dolan. Base on balls—Off Powers, 1; off Dolan, 1. Left on bases—Haverhill, 9; Lowell, 4. Struck out—By Powers, 1; by Dolan, 1. Passed ball—Carney. Umpire—Hastings. Time—2.10. Attendance—1,500.

AMERICANS WON IN ENGLISH TOURNEY

Ward and Wright Beat French Team Three Straight Sets.

London, July 15.—W. J. Clothier, the American tennis expert, beat Max Decugis, France, in the contest for the Davis cup to-day. The score was 6—3, 6—7, 6—1, 6—3.

In the second match in the tennis tournament for the Davis cup, played at the Queen's Club to-day, the American team, composed of Holcombe Ward and Beals C. Wright defeated the French team, Decugis and Germot. The score stood 6—2, 9—7 and 6—4.

N. F. Brooks and W. A. Dunlop, the team from Australasia, defeated C. Von Wessley and H. Kleinschroth, the Austrian team.

MANCHESTER 4, CONCORD 3.

Manchester N. H., July 15.—Manchester defeated here this afternoon in one of the fastest games since the opening of the season. The decisive run was made in the last of the ninth when John Smith scored when the bases were filled. The score:

MANCHESTER.							CONCORD.						
	ab	r	bh	po	a	e		ab	r	bh	po	a	e
Smith, lf	4	1	1	1	0	0	Hall, c	4	0	0	6	1	0
Whiting, 2b	4	0	1	2	3	0	Kennedy, 2b	4	0	0	2	3	0
Hall, c	4	0	0	6	1	0	Hannon, ss	4	0	0	1	3	0
Kenney, ss	4	0	0	1	3	0	Hannon, lf	4	0	0	1	0	0
Stroud, 1b	4	0	0	10	0	0	Hannon, 1b	4	0	0	10	0	0
Hannon, rf	4	0	0	1	0	0	Hannon, rf	4	0	0	1	0	0
Hannon, 1b	4	0	0	10	0	0	Hannon, 3b	4	0	0	1	2	0
Hannon, 3b	4	0	0	1	2	0	Hannon, p	4	0	0	0	1	0
Hannon, p	4	0	0	0	1	0	Hannon, p	4	0	0	0	1	0
Totals	36	1	2	27	10	0	Totals	36	0	0	27	11	0

Manchester	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1—1
Concord	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—0

Two-base hits—Hannon, Hannon, Hannon,

BASEBALL

CHAMPS WIN GAME WITH ST. LOUIS BROWNS

TENNIS

WARD AND WRIGHT WIN IN ENGLAND

TROTTING

CLOSE FINISHES ON FRANKLIN FIELD SPEEDWAY

GOLF

SCHOONER CORONA WINS RACE OVER THE CHANTICLEHR.

Annual Cruise of the Eastern Yacht Club Terminates After Races Yesterday, Sailed in Brisk Breeze Off Bar Harbor

Special to the Boston American.

Bar Harbor, July 15.—The annual cruise of the Eastern Yacht Club was terminated after the races to-day, which were sailed in a brisk breeze, the yachts making excellent time over the twenty-mile course. The Corona, owned by Arthur Lake, of New York, again had an easy victory over the Chanticleer.

There was rejoicing in the sloop class, as none was blood was injected in the shape of three of the Bar Harbor 30-raters, the Indian, Wanda and Scud, sailed and sailed respectively by Edgar Scott of Philadelphia; J. P. Trevor, of New York and President A. J. Cassatt, of the Pennsylvania Railroad.

The only other entry in the sloop yacht class was the Dorel of Marblehead, which found herself in too fast company, and finished in last place. It was a very close thing between the Indian and Wanda, Mr. Scott's racehoat winning by twenty two seconds.

The wind was from the north and the racers were followed by the many steamers and launches in the harbor. The summary:

CLASS B.

	Start.	Finish.
Corona, Arthur W. Lake.....	11 00 57	4 41 00
Chanticleer, John F. Harris....	11 01 30	4 51 49
	Elapsed Time.	Corrected Time.
Corona, Arthur W. Lake.....	3 00 12	3 00 12
Chanticleer, John F. Harris....	3 10 27	3 09 43

CLASS N.

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed Time.
Indian, Edgar Scott.....	11 02 20	3 52 15	2 49 55
Wanda, J. P. Trevor.....	11 02 20	3 56 02	2 53 42
Scud, A. J. Cassatt.....	11 02 18	3 57 00	2 54 42
Dorel, N. L. Barlow.....	11 52 15	3 41 14	2 49 14

CRACK AUTOISTS ARE AFTER DEWAR CUP.

NEW YORK, July 15.—When next a race is run for the Sir Thomas R. Dewar International sea-chasing mile challenge trophy it seems quite likely that the field of starters will be made up of perhaps half a dozen of America's fastest cars and greatest drivers. This season of the world's most straightaway championship was first won by Victor Hemery, Winton driving, and followed by Barlow, when Louis S. Ross of Toronto ran against some great opponents and finished a close second.

Then came the little built Napier, Ross then a queer looking little machine of his own construction, which resembles an inverted boat as much as an automobile. This was an obstacle problem from the start, and behind the car was a huge fin for the purpose of acting as "chart steering" through the sandier cities. Aside from Ross's accidents no other driver has ever been entered.

Some few weeks ago Henry Ford of Detroit challenged Ross and now Ralph Colvin has announced his intention of challenging the winner of the Ford-Ross contest. When Senator W. J. Morgan was informed that Mr. Colvin had issued a challenge he said: "I am the designer of the novel direct drive racer owned by Mr. Ford and when Ross and Ford met Mr. Morgan said further that he would like to invite Major C. J. S. Miller to enter his big Mercedes-Simplex Flier, which Louis Chevrolet drives, and also Webb Jay and Joe Tracy, nominal fifteen-year homegrowers. White steam racer. Mr. Morgan said the race for the race had not been decided upon, though he has had several conferences with the gentlemen interested in the beach and boulevard courses at Cape May, N. J.

On the Morris Park Autodrome, the Flint and Detroit racers have each a mile to their credit, while Jay Prichett, the Chicago automobile dealer, at the American Automobile Association's national meet on July 4. A meeting between these three and Ford's latest speed creation on a straightaway course would prove interesting.

THREE DAYS' RACES OF BOSTON Y. C.

Midsummer Series Will Be Held Off Hull Aug. 3, 4 and 5.

Yachtsmen are looking for some exciting sport at the midsummer series of the Boston Yacht Club, August 3, 4 and 5. These races will open in the Boston Yacht Club and Yacht Racing Association of Massachusetts championships, and will start each day at 1 o'clock p. m.

The classes will be as follows:

Class I, knockabouts, length over all not exceeding 30 feet.

Class II, knockabouts, length over all exceeding 30 feet but not exceeding 40 feet.

Class III, knockabouts, length over all exceeding 40 feet but not exceeding 50 feet.

Class IV, knockabouts, length over all exceeding 50 feet but not exceeding 60 feet.

Class V, knockabouts, length over all exceeding 60 feet but not exceeding 70 feet.

Class VI, knockabouts, length over all exceeding 70 feet but not exceeding 80 feet.

Power boats will be raced for the American Power Boat Association's championship pennants will be awarded to the winning first, second and third places in each class in each race. A championship trophy presented by Commodore Clarence F. Clapp will be awarded to the boat in each class winning the most points average in the races of June 17, August 3, 4, 5 and 7. The percentage system will be used by the R. A. of M. rules and it will be assumed that a boat could have started in at least four races.

Contrary to the rules the Yacht Club prelimiary announcement, in power boat classes will not be limited to the number of boats that may start in any race. Power boats will be classified by length over all and according to the following classes:

Cabin launches over 45 feet in length; launches, 40 feet in length and under, fishing and open launches, 40 feet over all and under. It will be assumed that no power boat be less than 20 feet in length. Power boats must be measured by B. N. Small, official measurer, 132 Water street, Boston, previous to entering.

Entries will be received by A. T. Bliss, 60 Pearl street, Boston.

CARTOONIST TAD'S STUDY OF RED SCRAPPER SKY, WHO THINKS HE CAN WEAR JEFFRIES'S SHOES.

MELLODY POSTS HIS FORFEIT TO MEET TOMMY RYAN.

Charlestown Welterweight Accepts Westerner's Defi to Fight at 145 Pounds and Will Meet Him on Labor Day

If Tommy Ryan of Chicago is really in earnest about fighting and claims to be able to fight for the championship of the 145-pound class, he will have to acknowledge the challenge of Honey Mellody, who yesterday posted with the BOSTON AMERICAN $500 to meet Ryan at the Silver Bow Club of Butte, Montana, on Labor Day for a twenty-round battle.

Mellody is booked at the Butte club on Labor Day by Jerry Clifford, manager of the club, with an opponent to be selected.

Now that Ryan has come out and says that he is willing to fight for the highest laurels of the 145 pound class the matter of an opponent for Mellody is easily met, and the acceptance of Ryan is the only thing needed to make the event.

John Mooney, who has managed Mellody in his remarkable career, went on to the Butte club at the solicitation of the purse and his money with the BOSTON AMERICAN that Ryan was just the man that Mellody would like to meet.

Mooney is satisfied that Mellody has a golden chance of defeating "Tommy," the ex-welterweight champion and claimant for the middleweight title, owing to the fact that Mellody has progressed fast, while Ryan has not shown that he is better than he ever was.

Ryan Known in Butte.

Ryan is a great favorite out in Butte, where he has appeared several times. In 1902 he knocked out Jimmy Ward in four rounds, and ever since then he has been held in high esteem by the fans in the mining town.

Ryan got himself in a bad light when he and Rocap came together and arranged for a six round bout in Philadelphia about a year ago, but when Tom Rocap had Young Mara in Hart, though he is the poorest specimen of the two fighters, and Ryan who is acknowledged to be a far greater drawing card than Rocap, he thought of being has been laying back on his farm in Wisconsin, and not caring whether he fought or not.

Ryan is very anxious to get a match on less he sees a good sized purse to go after, and for that reason there is no reason to be alarmed over the defi of Mellody's, as the pair would draw one of the largest houses in the history of the bout.

With Ryan signed up for the fight with Mellody, there would be no loop hole for him to escape, and he would have to fight as he never did before.

Ryan Losing Weight.

Ryan himself has reluctantly come out with a statement that he would like to be the 145 pound champion, and further says that he will fight Marvin Hart for the heavyweight championship. This he rides less on the face of it, and is not taken for a moment by the sporting world generally, as it is well known that he will fight at 145 pounds, then he can be understood, as it is known that Ryan has decreased in weight, and is hardly eligible for the welterweight class.

Mellody would have to do some training to get down to 145 pounds but can do it easily, and has gone into the country with the intention of training in ample till Labor Day.

If Ryan is really looking for a fight with the best prospects that Labor Day may offer, he cannot afford to overlook the offer of the Butte Club.

LEOMINSTER, 12; HYDE PARK, 3.

Leominster, July 15.—Leominster beat Hyde Park this afternoon, 12 to 3. Story was taken out of the box after the sixth inning and Dolbeare did not bother. The Leominsters had their hitting togs and Collins was in the box for the home team and Hyde Park was not able to find him. Winner Maynard Miles and Ryan and the walk for the home team. It was an ideal day for the visitors and it made the game enjoyable. The score:

LEOMINSTER.									HYDE PARK.								
	ab.	r.	bh.	po.	a.	e.				ab.	r.	bh.	po.	a.	e.		
Miles, cf.....	5	2	1	0	0	0			Keagel, cf.....	4	0	0	2	0	0		
Ryan, ss.....	4	1	1	2	3	0			Dolbeare, p.....	2	0	0	0	1	0		
Wilson, 2b.....	4	1	1	2	2	0			Story, p.....	1	0	0	0	0	0		
Collins, p.....	4	2	2	0	2	0			Hyde, 2b.....	4	0	1	2	2	0		
Hall, 1b.....	4	2	2	10	0	0			Hall, 1b.....	4	0	1	10	0	0		
Dennis, rf.....	4	1	1	1	0	0			Dennis, rf.....	4	0	1	1	0	0		
Hyde, 2b.....	4	1	1	1	2	0			Ryan, ss.....	4	0	0	1	2	0		
Dennis, rf.....	4	1	1	1	0	0			Collins, 3b.....	4	0	0	0	2	0		
Hall, 1b.....	4	1	1	10	0	0			Hyde, 2b.....	4	0	1	2	2	0		
Collins, 3b.....	4	1	1	0	2	0			Dennis, rf.....	4	0	1	1	0	0		
Totals.....	37	12	11	27	9	0			Totals.....	32	3	4	24	9	0		

Leominster..... 2 0 0 0 0 0 2 2 6—12
Hyde Park..... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 3—3

Two-base hits—Dennis, Dugan. Home runs—Miles, Wilson. Stolen bases—Miles, Ryan, Collins, Hyde, Dennis, Hall. Sacrifice hits—Ryan, Collins. Double plays—Ryan, Wilson and Hall; Hyde, Ryan and Hall. Bases on balls—Off Collins, 1; off Dolbeare, 1; off Story, 1. Struck out—By Collins, 3; by Dolbeare, 1; by Story, 1. Passed balls—Hall, 1; Dennis, 1. Time—1h., 45m. Umpire—Dugan. Attendance—1,000.

INDEPENDENTS WON.

Providence, July 15.—At Rocky Point the Providence Association and Boston Independents played the second game of a series. The visitors won in the tenth by a score of 3 to 0.

BOSTON INDEPENDENTS PROV. ASSOCIATION.

	ab.	r.	bh.	po.	a.	e.				ab.	r.	bh.	po.	a.	e.		
Kellogg, lf.....	4	0	0	2	0	0			Daniels, lf.....	4	0	0	2	0	0		
Lee, 2b.....	3	0	0	0	0	0			Conroy, c.....	3	0	0	5	0	0		
Lynch, c.....	3	0	0	5	0	0			Cooley, 1b.....	3	0	0	10	0	0		
Cooley, 1b.....	3	0	0	10	0	0			Kinsella, 2b.....	3	0	0	0	0	0		
Kinsella, 2b.....	3	0	0	0	0	0			Hogan, rf.....	3	0	0	0	0	0		
Hogan, rf.....	3	0	0	0	0	0			Ryan, ss.....	3	0	0	0	0	0		
Ryan, ss.....	3	0	0	0	0	0			Kelly, 3b.....	3	0	0	0	0	0		
Kelly, 3b.....	3	0	0	0	0	0			Lee, p.....	3	0	0	0	0	0		
Lee, p.....	3	0	0	0	0	0			Totals.....	29	0	0	27	0	0		
Totals.....	29	0	0	27	0	0											

Providence..... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0
Boston Ind..... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 3—3

Two-base hits—Daniels, Cooley. Home runs—Worth. Knight. Stolen bases—Cross, Sayrick. Left on bases—Detroit 11, Athletics 11. Base on balls—Off Donovan 4, off Kitson 1, off Coakley 4. Struck out—By Donovan 3, by Kitson 1, by Coakley 6. Sacrifice hits—Schaefer 2, Hartsel, Lajoie, Livingstone, Powers, Donovan. Stolen bases—Detroit 3, Athletics 1. Double plays—Livingstone, Powers and Schaefer; Livingstone and Schaefer. Time—2h. 10m. Umpires—Connolly and Sheridan.

RED SCRAPPER WILL SOON BE GIVEN A TRY OUT.

Big John Middle Sky Likes Broadway and Says His Favorite Dish Is Watermelon, He Never Wears a Collar

BY TAD.

New York, July 15. An Indian, six feet two inches tall, dressed in a khaki suit of white moleskin pants, strode down Broadway yesterday afternoon, while a crowd of at least 500 people followed him, hooking their necks with curiosity.

He was in fact other than the famous John Middle Sky, the Indian prize fighter, who has journeyed east in pursuit of much glory and boodle.

John had been here a few days before, but he had hidden away in an uptown hotel while his managers beat it around town trying to find a big heavy to tie him out. They found one Runlin, and then they got John out of the hall bedroom, stirred him into a pair of tights, and told him to go on the bill. Jack tried the big fellow out, and then they let him loose along for advice for awhile to look at the Rathskeller signs, and the bum cigar ads. John likes them, and he may ever get him away now they are doing good. The best and easiest way to get him to do roadwork now is to point his nose toward Broadway and say beat it. He just kills the hikes gone of the line, and walks from one end to the other.

Yes, about the tryout. He was awfully sore this way. He weighs 385 pounds, so you can imagine what a streak he is. He packed him with the left and jumped on him like a mosquito. John took the work a-setting but felt all the time that he was beating the big German. He is going two slow now to even think of getting in a fight, but his managers say that in a few months, after John has been trained down a few pounds, he will be a corker. Jack twenty-one inches around the neck has never worn a collar, and he says he never will. Horse collars are his size, and he has the line should he ever be in the ring. He is a good what he favorite dish was the big good-natured face opened up and he said watermelon. Jack Johnson would have said the same thing, but the Indian has never met him as yet. He likes a cigar, some and talk too, and says they are the greatest things in the world to make you sore.

Once in a while he has to slip on sever clothes, but that is just for the sake of variety. He never rides or smokes on the cars. He prefers to walk the 150 miles to a ring, home with the big stew on the front platform, standing on the corner, one of the plump boys came home with a dozen bottles of red apples aboard. He was standing along almost a block and when he got to the ring he ate the lot. He was said NO DRINK and walked inside until he came to a fish dealer's and bought eight dozen as taste for the red here, but up to date he has not got all the way.

He will train out near Fort George next week, and then he will be matched for him on the 25 night he gets into some kind of shape. He has been sent him to Philadelphia for a tryout.

DORCHESTER LOCALS ARE DEFEATED IN CLOSE GAME.

Couldn't Get in the Necessary Hit When Men Were on Bases, and the New Dorchesters Won Out—Score, 5 to 4

The Dorchester Locals went down to defeat before the clever New Dorchester team on Franklin Park this afternoon by the score of 5 to 4 in what was one of the most interesting games played on these grounds this season.

The locals outbatted the New Dorchesters but could not bunch their hits in timely occasions with two and three men on bases, but they needed to be together to bring tallies.

The best feature of the game was the one handed catch of Leader Slater that robbed the locals in the fifth clapp was heard by the 1,200 spectators for full five minutes and had to lift his cap several times in response.

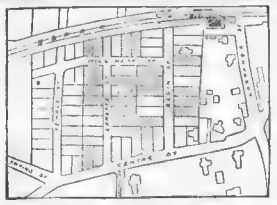
For the New Dorchester team Albert played a wonderful game and fielded his position in a masterly manner. Hall was also worth as a star player by making two runs in the game. Two errors and four assists.

NEW DORCHESTER.									LOCALS.								
	ab.	r.	bh.	po.	a.	e.				ab.	r.	bh.	po.	a.	e.		
Albert, 2b.....	4	0	1	2	2	0			Hurley, lf.....	4	0	1	1	0	0		
Hall, ss.....	4	2	2	1	2	0			Slater, 2b.....	4	0	1	2	2	0		
Hall, lf.....	4	1	1	1	0	0			Hall, ss.....	4	1	1	1	2	0		
Hall, 1b.....	4	0	1	10	0	0			Hall, 1b.....	4	0	1	10	0	0		
Hall, cf.....	4	0	0	1	0	0			Hall, cf.....	4	0	0	1	0	0		
Hall, rf.....	4	0	0	1	0	0			Hall, rf.....	4	0	0	1	0	0		
Hall, 3b.....	4	0	0	0	2	0			Hall, 3b.....	4	0	0	0	2	0		
Hall, p.....	4	0	0	0	2	0			Hall, p.....	4	0	0	0	2	0		
Totals.....	36	5	5	27	8	0			Totals.....	36	4	4	27	8	0		

New Dorchester..... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 5—5
Locals..... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 4—4

Two-base hits—Albert, Hall. Three-base hits—Hall, Hall. Stolen bases—Albert, Hall, Hall, Hall

REAL ESTATE



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A PERFECT BEAUTY.

2 FAMILY HOUSE $2,750.

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8 Pedals 6th hand, Mahogany Case,
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$85 DON $85.

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Reg. Price	Bottle	Our Price
1.00	Rye	.60
1.00	Bourbon	.60
1.00	Brandy	.60
1.00	Gin	.60
1.00	Sherry	.60
5.00	12 Bottles	3.00

$8.00 COMBINATION

Reg. Price	Bottle	Our Price
1.00	Rye	.60
1.00	Bourbon	.60
1.00	Brandy	.60
1.00	Gin	.60
1.00	Sherry	.60
1.00	Port	.60
2.00	Claret	1.00
2.00	Sauterne	1.00
1.00	Whiskey	.60
1.00	Whiskey	.60
1.00	Whiskey	.60
1.00	Whiskey	.60
16.00	12 Bottles	8.00

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A RARE BARGAIN

4 Full Quarts Old McBrayer $2

12 Full Quarts $6

Express Paid

No better whiskey value was ever offered anywhere. "Old McBrayer" is a Rye that always gives satisfaction.

SPECIALS

4 Bottles Cocktails (Manhattan, Martini, Gin, Whiskey)	.3.00
6 Full Qts. Choice 4 Yr. Old Rum	3.00
4 Full Qts. Choice Old Canadian Malt Whiskey	3.00
4 Full Qts. 2 Stamp, 6-Year Old Greenbrier	4.00

HOLIHAN BROS.

Lawrence, Mass.

"THE MAIL ORDER LIQUOR HOUSE"

TOILET ARTICLES.

Set solid, 12½c. per line, displayed, 20c. per line.

CUT PRICES!

Hair Dress.ng 35, 50, 75
Moreen Wave 35
Shampoo, 35
50 and 75
Facial Massage 50
Electric Facial or Scalp Treatment, 50
Manicuring 25

JOHN MED MES, 150A Tremont St., Boston

MACHINERY AND TOOLS.

Set solid, 12½c. per line, displayed, 20c. per line.

SECOND-HAND

CON KEEFE

8-10 Cambridge Street, Boston.

All Goods Guaranteed or Money Refunded.

Special Attention Given to Ladies in My Wholesale Store and Cafe.

This Is the Place to Buy Your Wines and Liquors, Best Goods Lowest Prices.

4 full qts. Keefe's A No. 1 Rye or Bourbon for $3.00, 12 full qts. $8.00.

Whiskys	40c 50c 75c	$1.00 and $1.50 Qt
Gins	50c 75c	$1.00 " $1.50 "
Rock and Rye	50c 75c	$1 " $1.50 "
Brandies	75c	$1.00 $1.25 " $2.00 "
Wines	40c 50c 75c	88c " $1.00 "
Port Wines	25c 40c 50c	75c " $1 " $1.25 "

In full quarts, Sherry, Angelica, Muscatel, Madeira at same price.

CON KEEFE'S SPECIALS

1 full qt. Whiskey	All for $2.00
1 full qt. Brandy	
1 full qt. Gin	
1 full qt. Port Wine	
1 full qt. Sherry Wine	

CUSHING PROCESS

MAKES LIQUORS absolutely pure—Whiskeys, Rum and Brandies, $1 per gal., $2 per 2 gals., $3 per 3 gals., $4 per 4 gals. Imported Whiskeys, Brandies and Rums, $2 per gal., $3 per 2 gals., $4 per 3 gals., $5 per 4 gals. Wines, 50c per gal. Send for circular. CUSHING PROCESS CO., 679 Washington st., Boston.

Fine Old Whisky, Rum or Gin, $2

PER GAL., full proof full quantity, packed and shipped under high fire, nothing better for use or money anywhere. Send to our address. $5.50 per 3 gals. Imported Whiskey, Rum or Brandy, $3 per gal., $5 per 2 gals., $7.50 per 3 gals. Sherry Wine or Sauterne, $1 per gal., $1.50 per 2 gals., $2 per 3 gals. Send for circular. CUSHING PROCESS CO., 679 Washington st., Boston.

NEW YORK FREE

OLD KENTUCKY BOURBON and rye whiskey, 3 full qts., express prepaid, $3. Send for price list. Wines, Brandies, Gins, Whiskeys, Cordials, MEDICAL SUPPLIES. Ted Washington st., Boston.

Fine Old Whisky, Rum or Gin, $2

PER GAL., full proof full quantity, packed and shipped under high fire, nothing better for use or money anywhere. Send to our address. $5.50 per 3 gals. Imported Whiskey, Rum or Brandy, $3 per gal., $5 per 2 gals., $7.50 per 3 gals. Sherry Wine or Sauterne, $1 per gal., $1.50 per 2 gals., $2 per 3 gals. Send for circular. CUSHING PROCESS CO., 679 Washington st., Boston.

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OLD KENTUCKY BOURBON and rye whiskey, 3 full qts., express prepaid, $3. Send for price list. Wines, Brandies, Gins, Whiskeys, Cordials, MEDICAL SUPPLIES. Ted Washington st., Boston.

YACHTS AND BOATS.

Set solid, 12½c. per line, displayed, 20c. per line.

AUTOMOBILES.

Set solid, 12½c. per line, displayed, 20c. per line.

BICYCLES, ETC.

Set solid, 12½c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Set solid, 12½c. per line, displayed, 20c. per line.

DIAMONDS AND JEWELRY.

Set solid, 12½c. per line, displayed, 20c. per line.

PENSIONS.

Set solid, 12½c. per line, displayed, 20c. per line.

PENSIONS FOR AGE

CLOTHING.

Set solid, 12½c. per line, displayed, 20c. per line.

HOTELS.

Set solid, 12½c. per line, displayed, 20c. per line.

APARTMENTS TO LET.

Set solid, 12½c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

MONEY TO LOAN.

Set solid, 12½c. per line, displayed, 20c. per line.

FOR SALE, PURCHASE AND EXCHANGE.

Set solid, 12½c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

DRAMATIC.

Set solid, 12½c. per line, displayed, 20c. per line.

WALL PAPERS.

Set solid, 12½c. per line, displayed, 20c. per line.

APARTMENTS TO LET.

Set solid, 12½c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

TYPEWRITERS.

Set solid, 12½c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

AGENTS AND SALESMEN.

Set solid, 12½c. per line; displayed, 30c. per line.

INDUSTRIAL AGENTS.

[illegible] Sells Itself Wanted by an [illegible] to represent a few good men in [illegible] Apply Dept. P, 11, [illegible] Boston.

[illegible] Sells Itself

[illegible] Specialties

[illegible] Agents Wanted

[illegible] Agents

[illegible] Agents

[illegible] Agents

MARSHALL WILDER, 'PAPA,' HAS 'HEIR IN THE CASTLE' AS WELL AS 'CASTLE IN THE AIR'

PATERNAL DIGNITY CANNOT STOP HIS FLOW OF WIT.

MR. AND MRS. MARSHAL P. WILDER.

"Merry Little Man" and his wife, who are now parents of a beautiful baby girl, who inspired father's wit as soon as she was born.

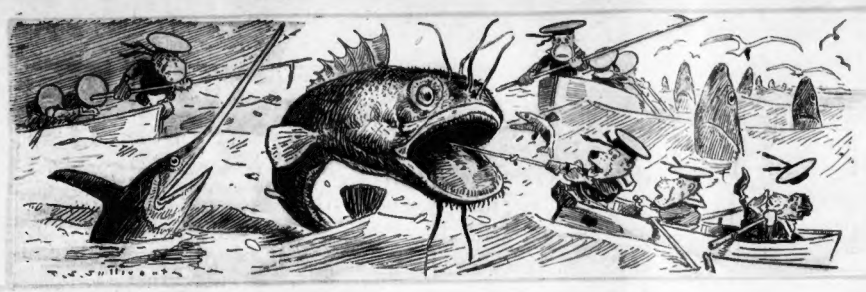
CHICAGO WOMEN VOW THEY'LL NOT WEAR STYLISH HOOPS.

"They Are ... They Say, "and a League Ought to Be Formed to Suppress Them at the Very Outset"

Chicago, July 15.—The women of this city are ... dress sh... hats ... cut low ... take ... thing ...

The ... next ... will ... a ... before ...

"The ... Mrs. ... "I ... Mrs. ... Mrs. ... Mrs.



COMIC SUPPLEMENT OF THE BOSTON AMERICAN.

JULY 16th 1905.

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$2

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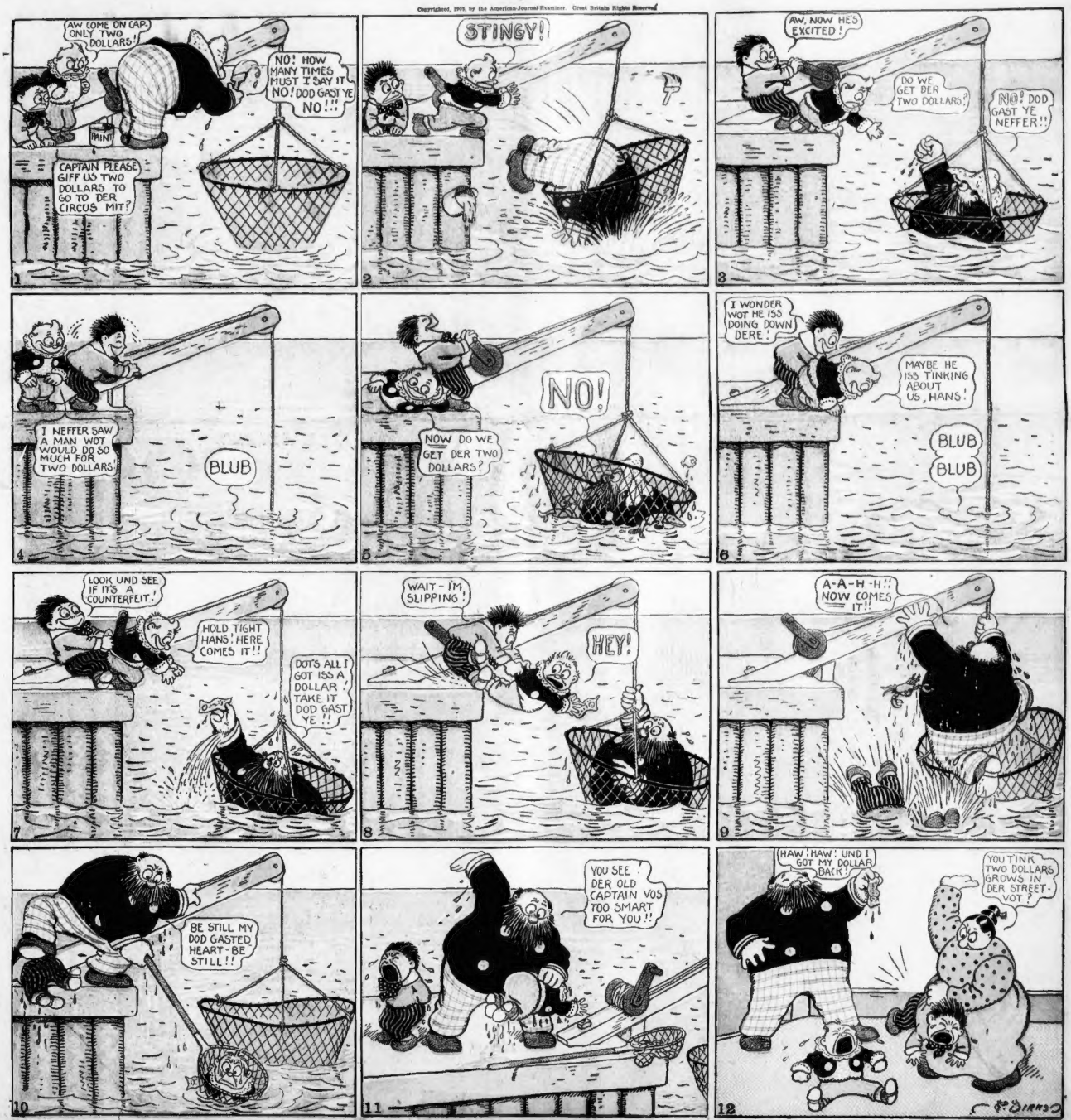
AW COME ON CAP. ONLY TWO DOLLARS!
NO! HOW MANY TIMES MUST I SAY IT NO! DOD GAST YE NO!!!
PAINT
CAPTAIN PLEASE GIFF US TWO DOLLARS TO GO TO DER CIRCUS MIT?
1
STINGY!
2
AW, NOW HE'S EXCITED!
DO WE GET DER TWO DOLLARS?
NO! DOD GAST YE NEFFER!!
3
I NEFFER SAW A MAN WOT WOULD DO SO MUCH FOR TWO DOLLARS
BLUB
4
NO!
NOW DO WE GET DER TWO DOLLARS?
5
I WONDER WOT HE ISS DOING DOWN DERE!
MAYBE HE ISS TINKING ABOUT US, HANS!
BLUB
BLUB
6
LOOK UND SEE IF ITS A COUNTERFEIT!
HOLD TIGHT HANS! HERE COMES IT!!
DOT'S ALL I GOT ISS A DOLLAR! TAKE IT DOD GAST YE!!
7
WAIT - I'M SLIPPING!
HEY!
8
A-A-H-H!! NOW COMES IT!!
9
BE STILL MY DOD GASTED HEART - BE STILL!!
10
YOU SEE, DER OLD CAPTAIN VOS TOO SMART FOR YOU!!
11
HAW! HAW! UND I GOT MY DOLLAR BACK!
YOU TINK TWO DOLLARS GROWS IN DER STREET - VOT?
12
R. F. OUTCAULT

MR. JACK!

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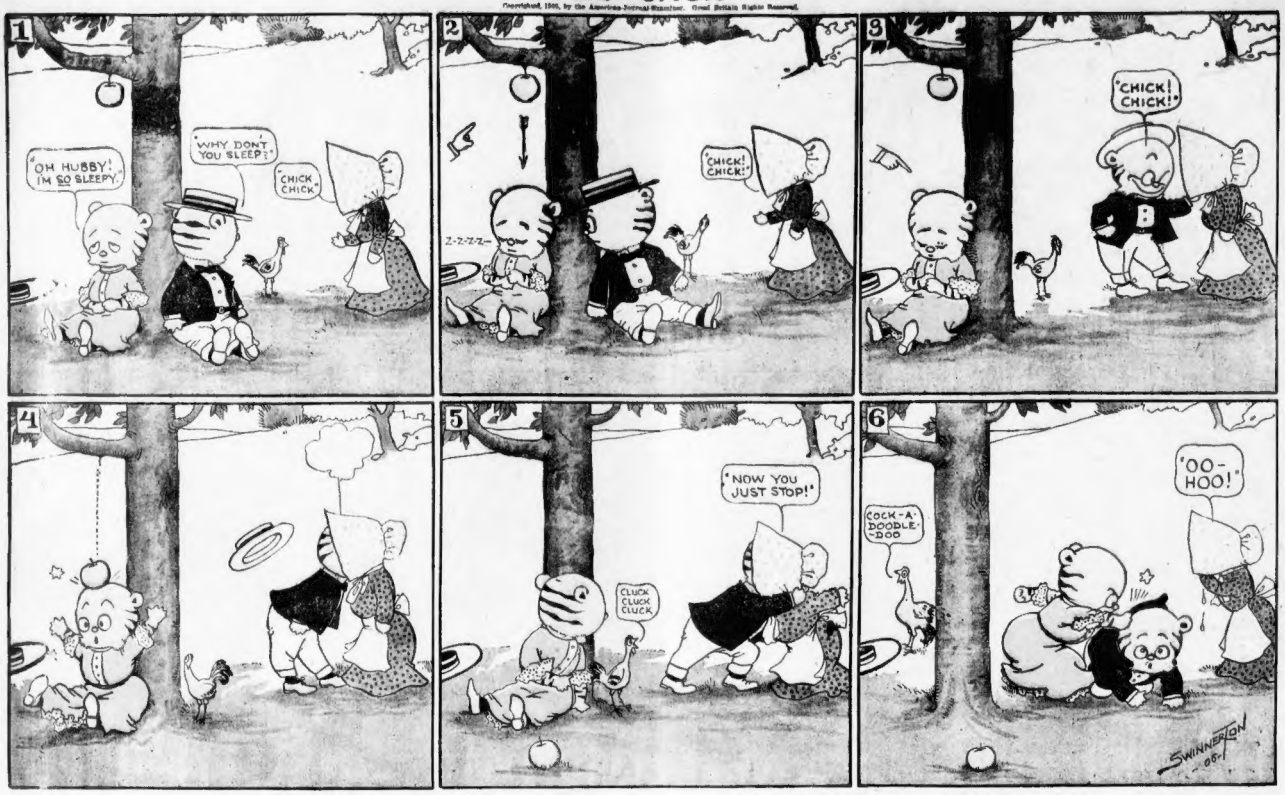

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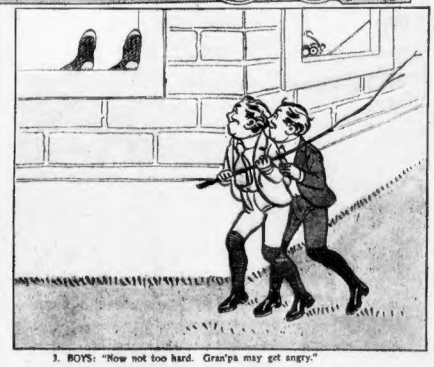
FOXY GRANDPA

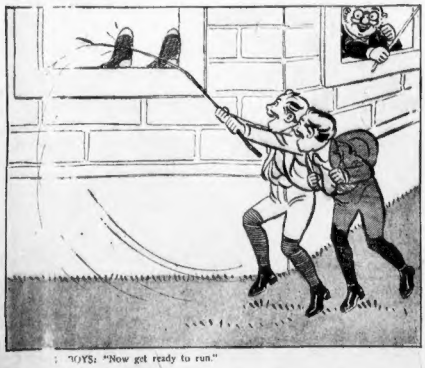
TURN ABOUT IS FAIR PLAY, AND FOXY GRANDPA TRIES IT ON THE MISCHIEVOUS BOYS

1. BOYS: "Let's slip out and give Gran'pa a whack on his feet. That will be a good joke on him."

2. GRANDPA: "I'll disguise this chair and be ready for those young mischiefs."

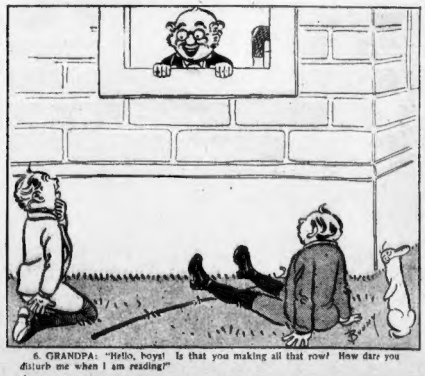


3. BOYS: "Now not too hard. Gran'pa may get angry."



4. BOYS: "Now get ready to run."

5. GRANDPA: "Zing! Zing! That will hold the youngsters a while."



6. GRANDPA: "Hello, boys! Is that you making all that row? How dare you disturb me when I am reading?"

And SAM Laughed!

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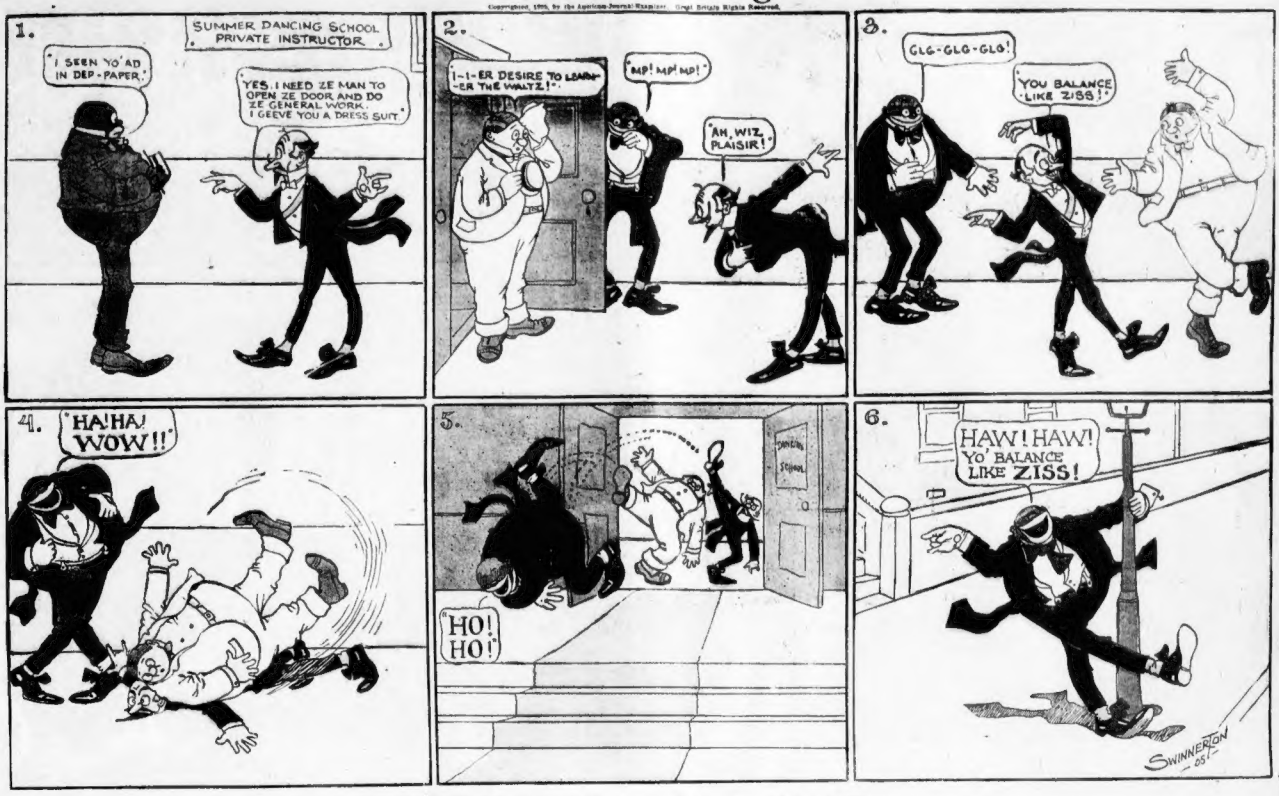

AND HER NAME WAS MAUD!

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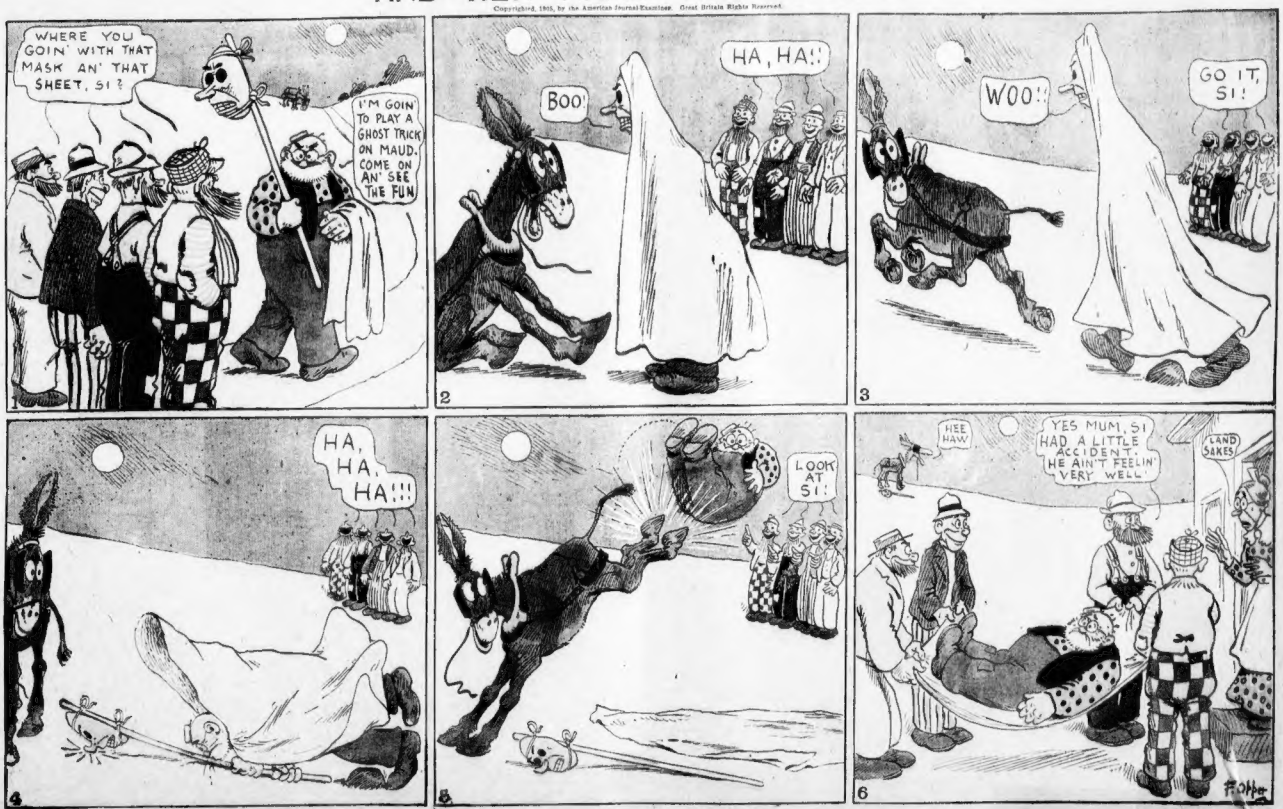

JIMMY—He Gets into Trouble with Papa, but Jollies Mamma!

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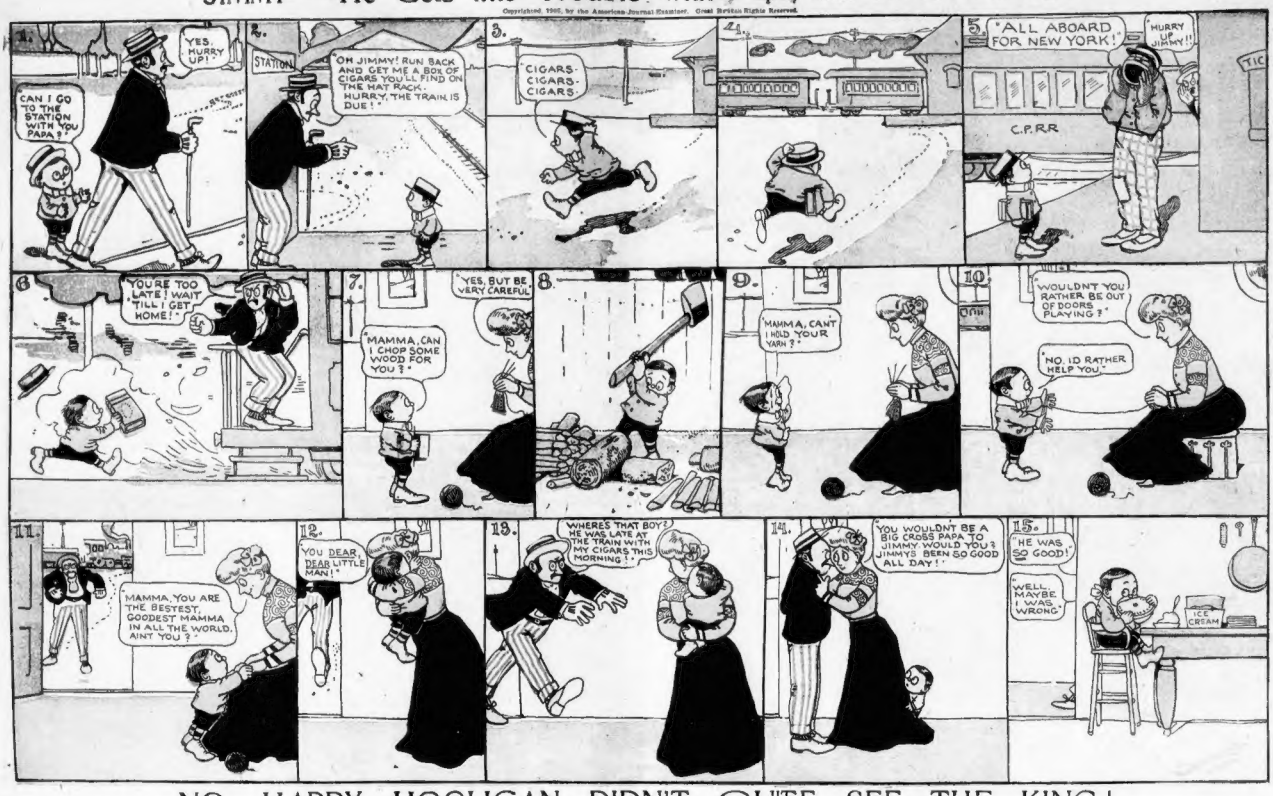
1.
CAN I GO TO THE STATION WITH YOU PAPA?!
YES, HURRY UP!
2.
STATION
"OH JIMMY! RUN BACK AND GET ME A BOX OF CIGARS YOU'LL FIND ON THE HAT RACK. HURRY, THE TRAIN IS DUE!"
3.
CIGARS-CIGARS-CIGARS
4.
5.
"ALL ABOARD FOR NEW YORK!"
HURRY UP JIMMY!!
C.P.R.R
6
"YOU'RE TOO LATE! WAIT TILL I GET HOME!"
7.
"MAMMA, CAN I CHOP SOME WOOD FOR YOU?"
"YES, BUT BE VERY CAREFUL"
8.
9.
MAMMA, CAN'T I HOLD YOUR YARN?
10.
"WOULDN'T YOU RATHER BE OUT OF DOORS PLAYING?"
"NO, I'D RATHER HELP YOU."
11.
MAMMA, YOU ARE THE BESTEST, GOODEST MAMMA IN ALL THE WORLD, AIN'T YOU?
12.
"YOU DEAR, DEAR LITTLE MAN!"
13.
"WHERE'S THAT BOY? HE WAS LATE AT THE TRAIN WITH MY CIGARS THIS MORNING!"
14.
"YOU WOULDN'T BE A BIG CROSS PAPA TO JIMMY WOULD YOU? JIMMY'S BEEN SO GOOD ALL DAY!"
15.
"HE WAS SO GOOD!"
"WELL, MAYBE I WAS WRONG"
ICE CREAM

NO, HAPPY HOOLIGAN DIDN'T QUITE SEE THE KING!

But He and Montmorency and Gloomy Gus Came Mighty Near it

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